

Vol.1 No.3



SMALL WORLD

JD MORVAN

TORU TERADA

M

This book is intended for readers aged 18 and up. It may contain themes considered "mature."

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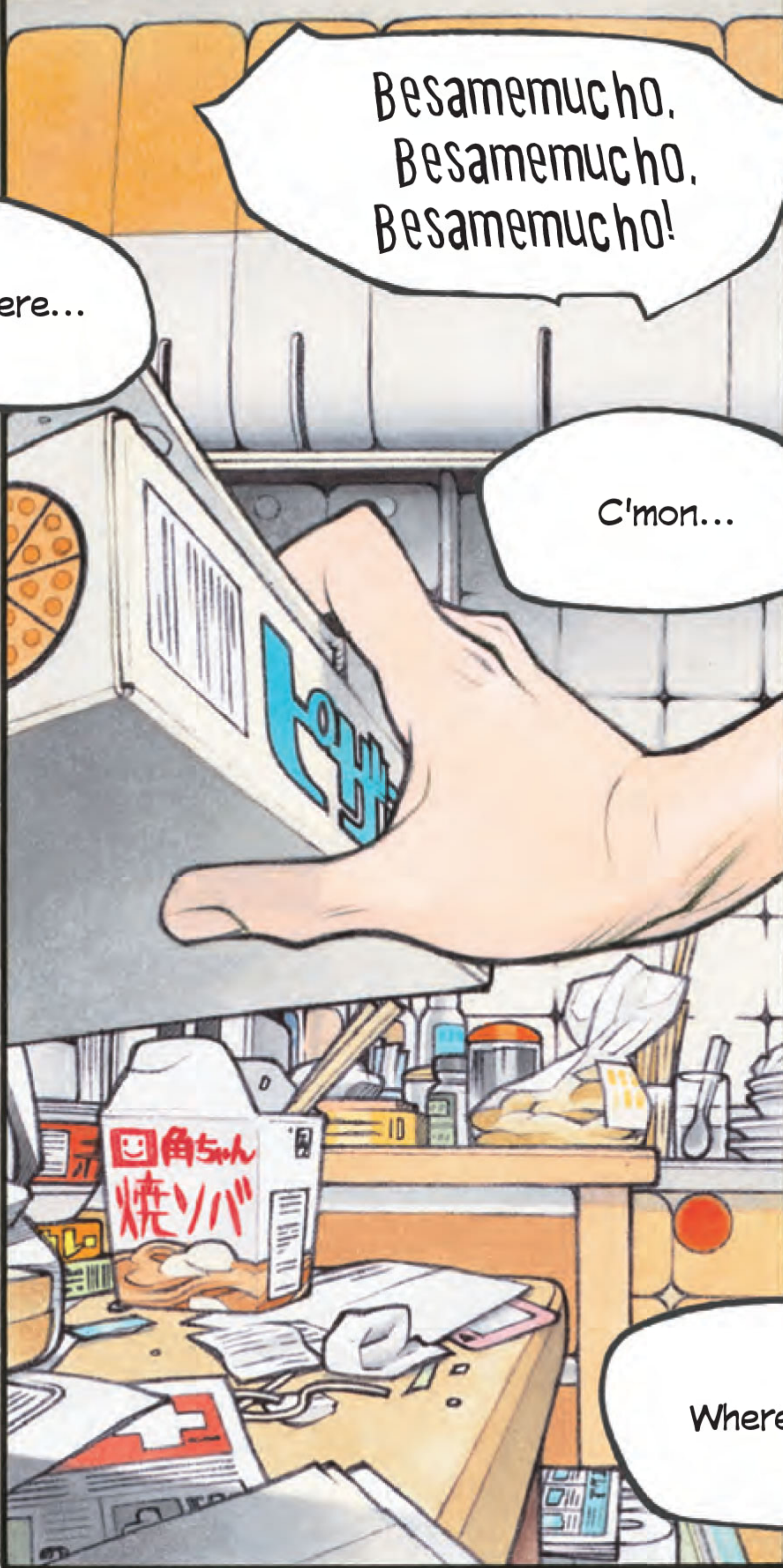


Part Two: Real Favela



Not here...

Besamemucho,
Besamemucho,
Besamemucho!



Besamemucho,
Besamemucho,
Besamemucho!

C'mon...



Besamemucho,
Besamemucho,
Besamemucho!

Where did I put it?!



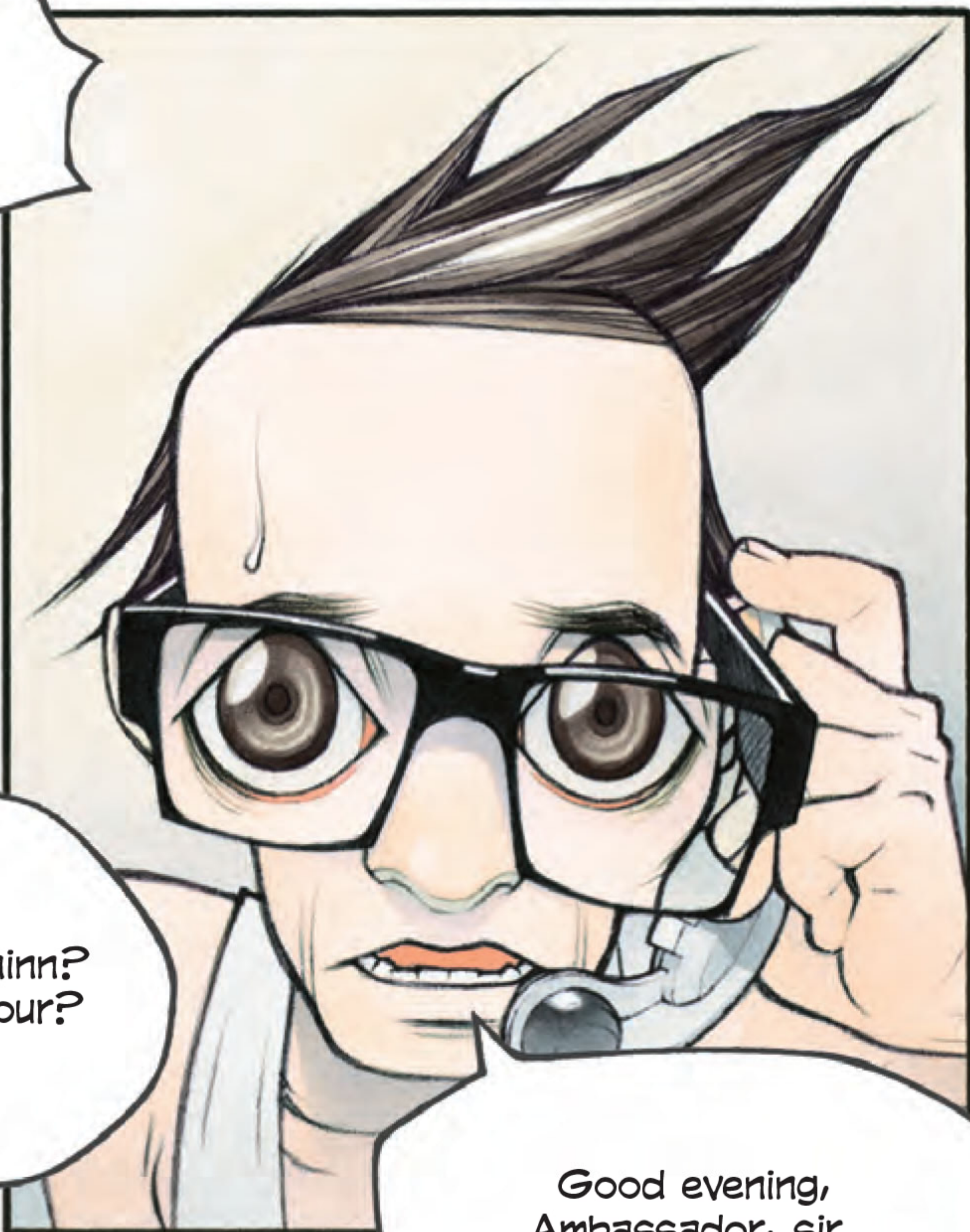
Besamemucho,
Besamemucho,
Besamemucho!

AH!

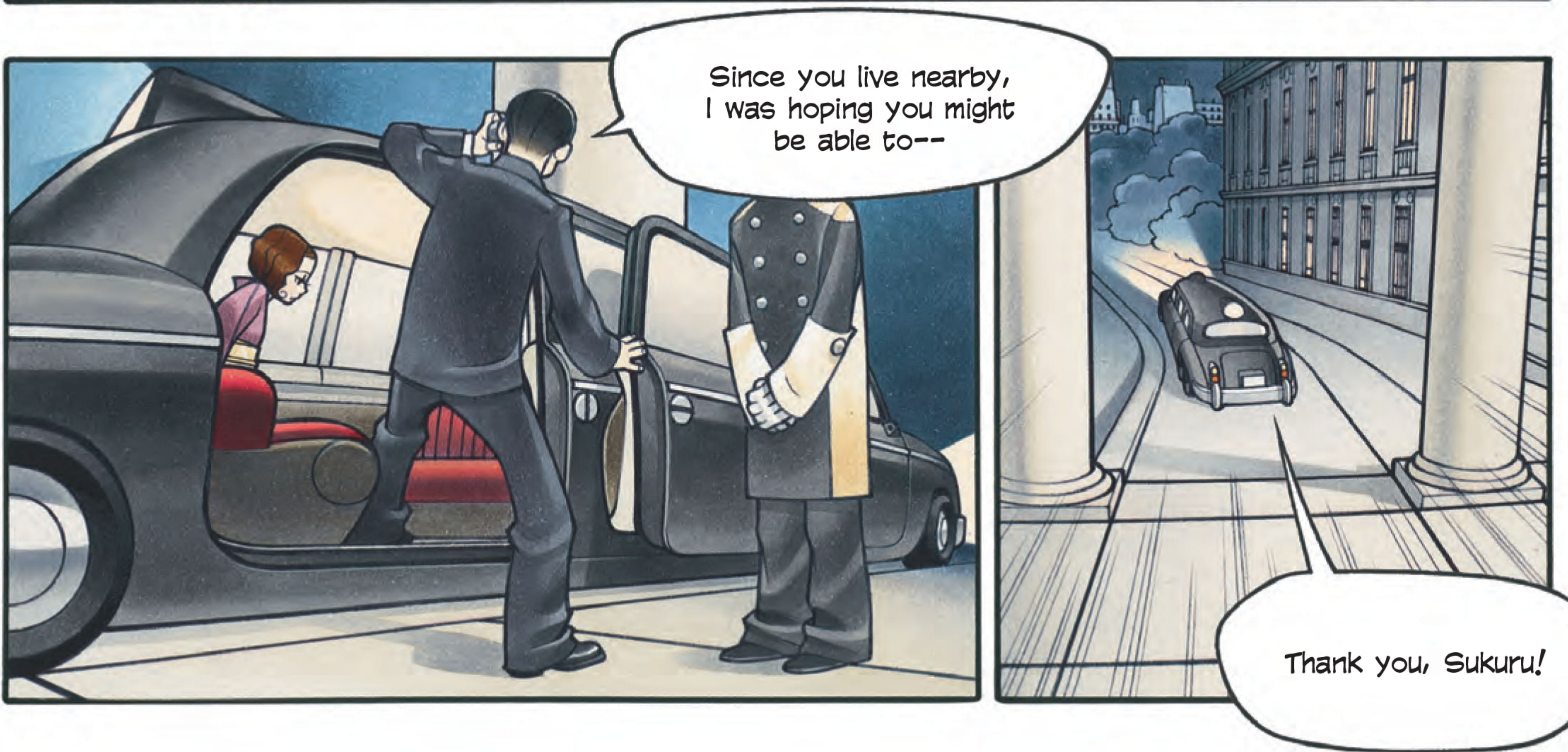
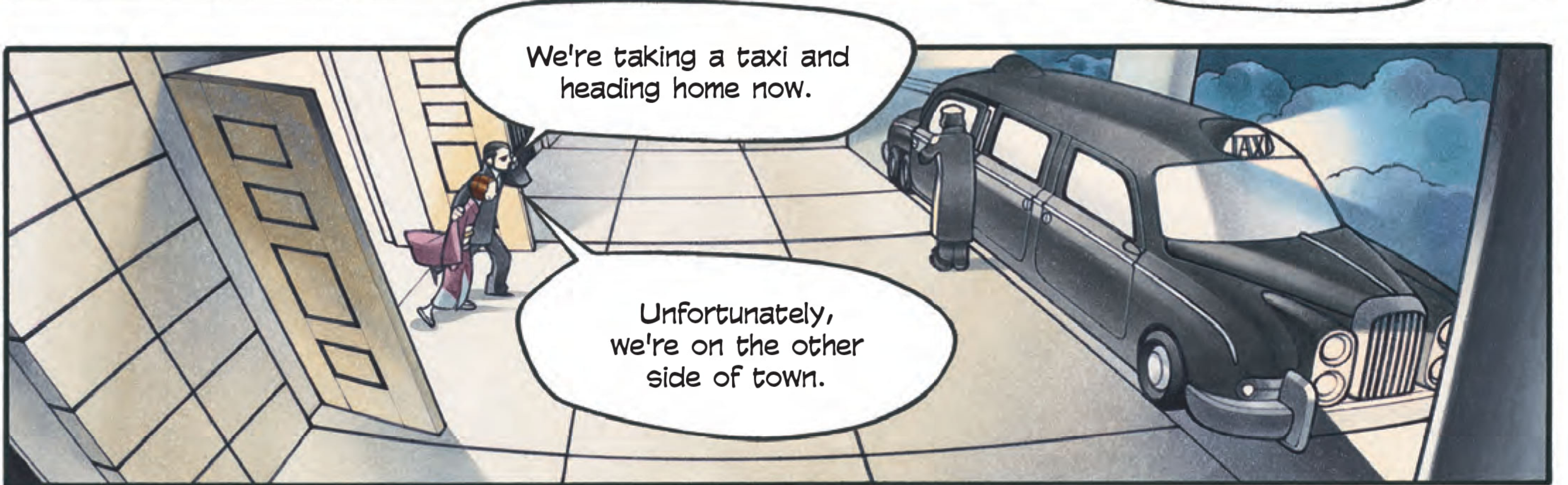


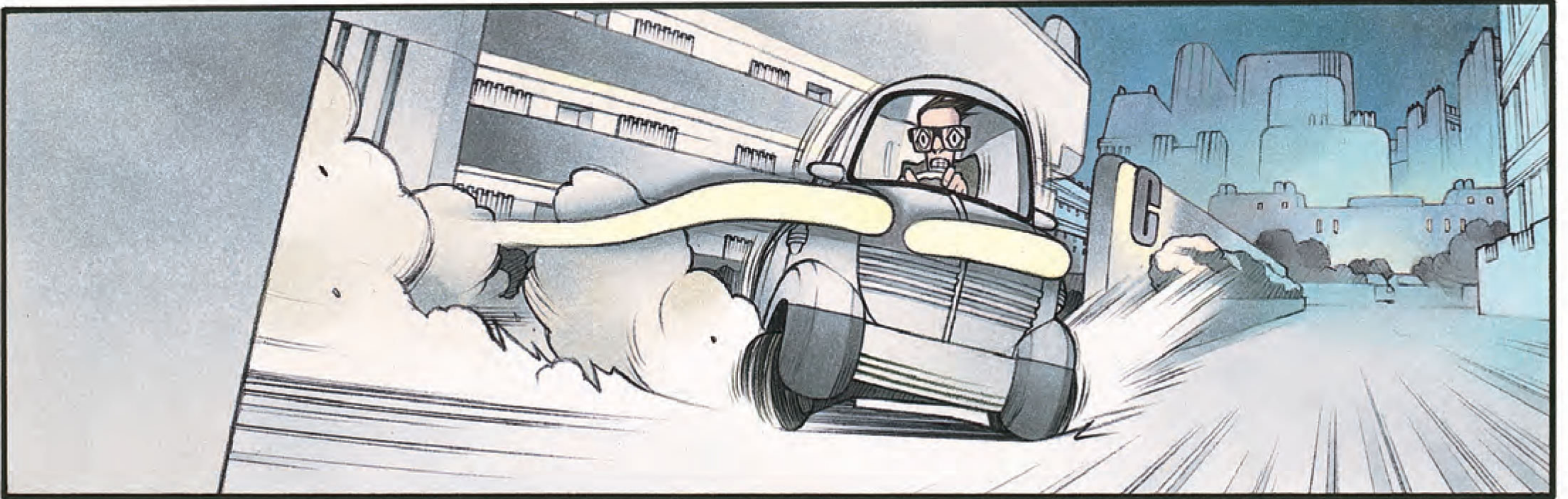
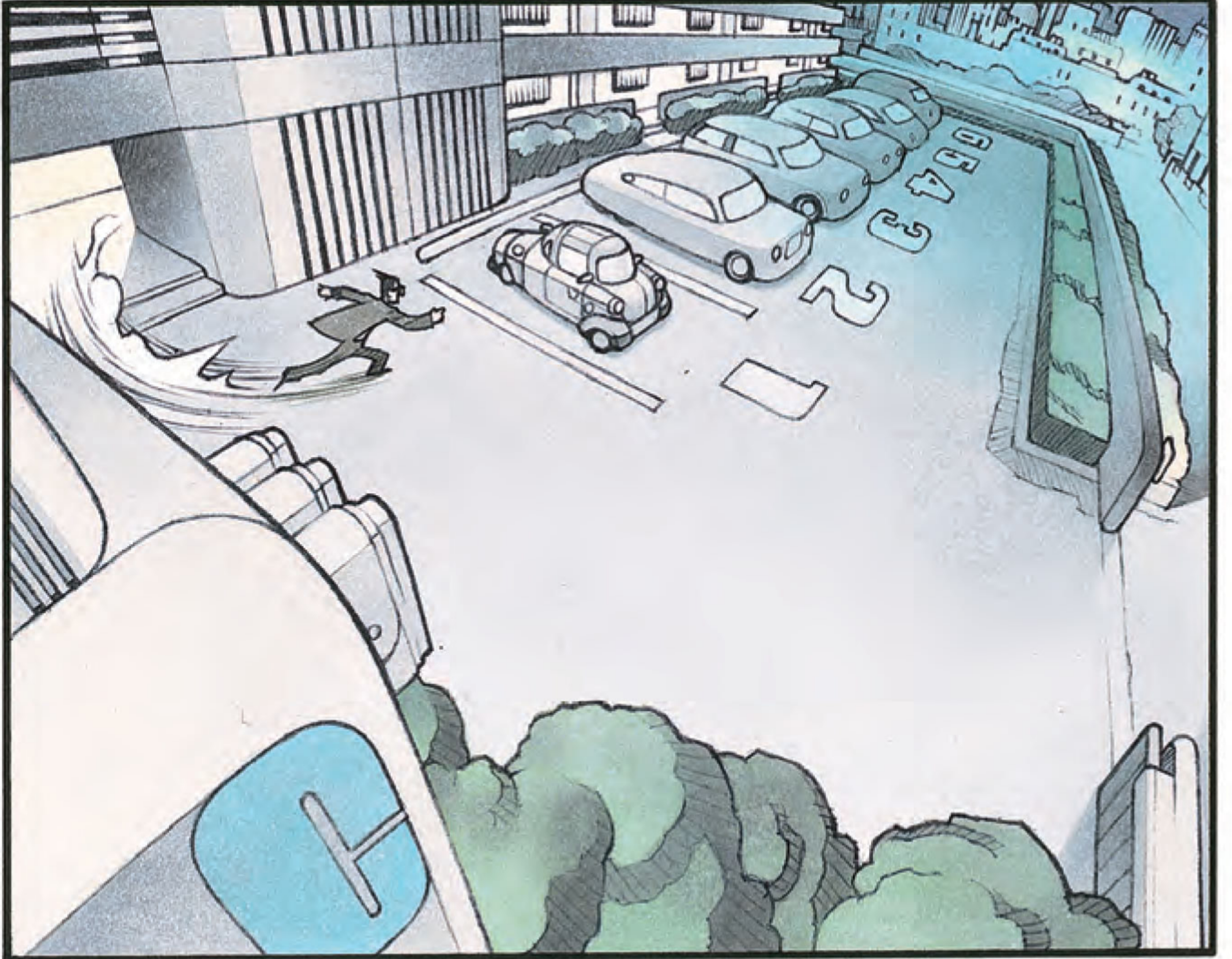
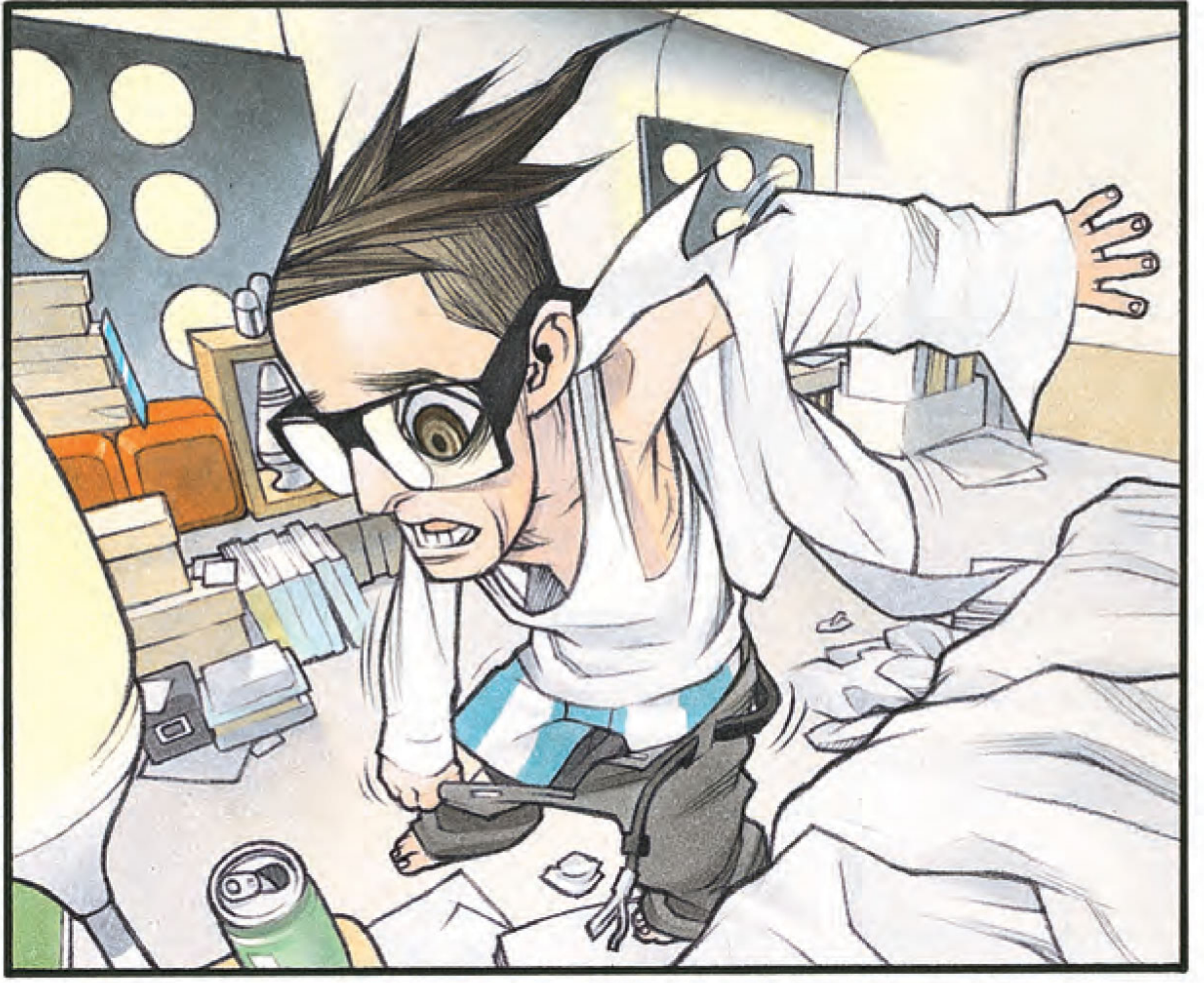
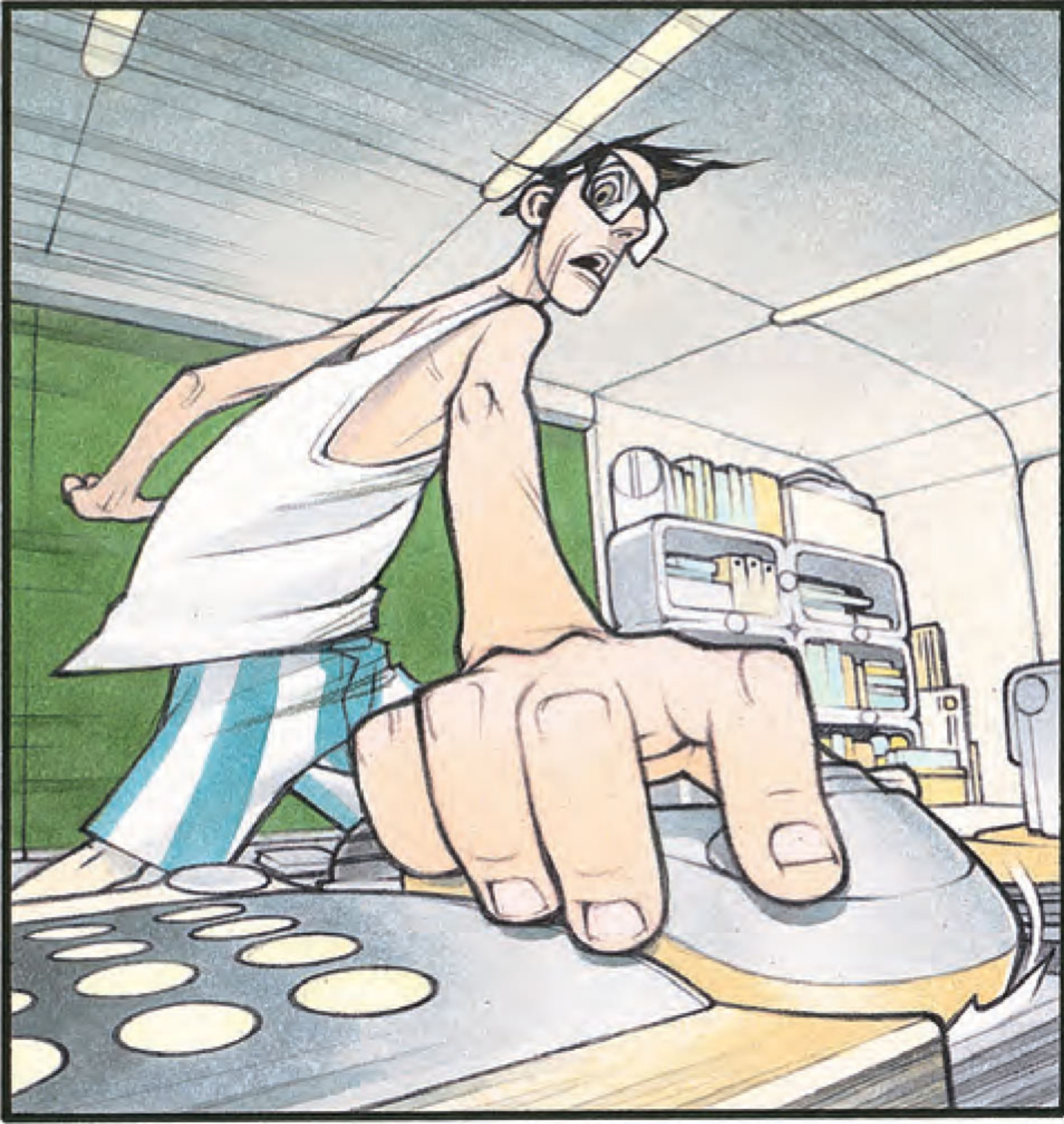
Besamemucho,
Besamemuch--

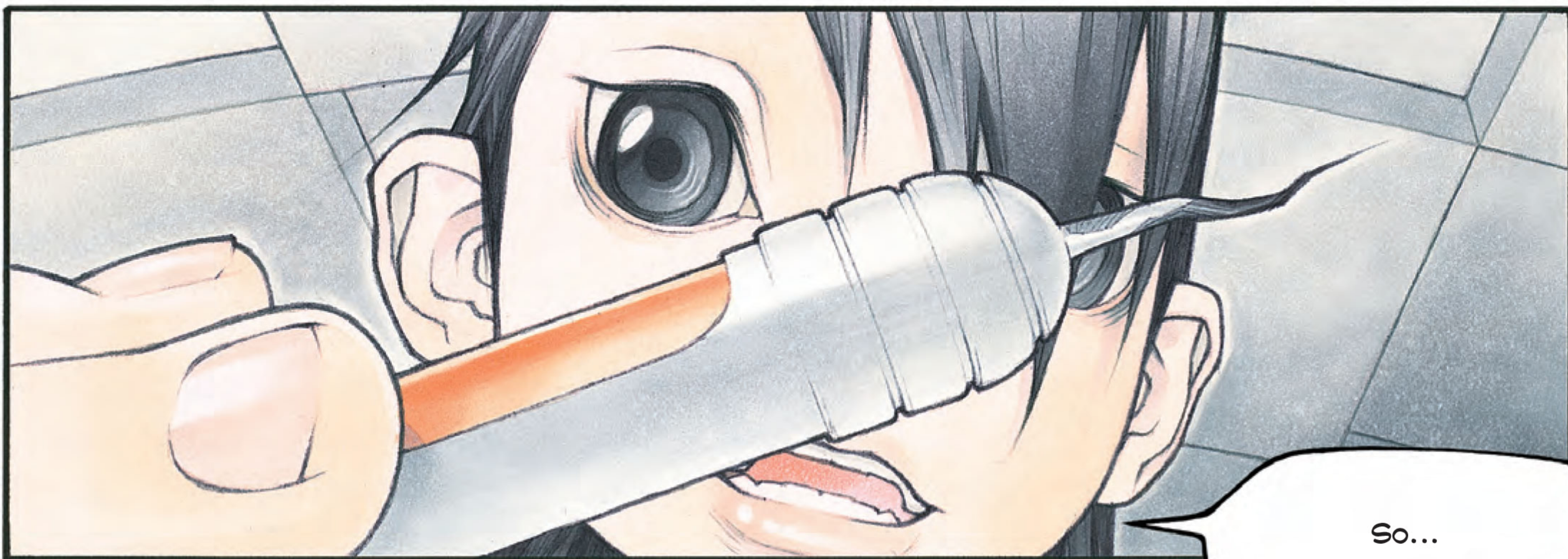
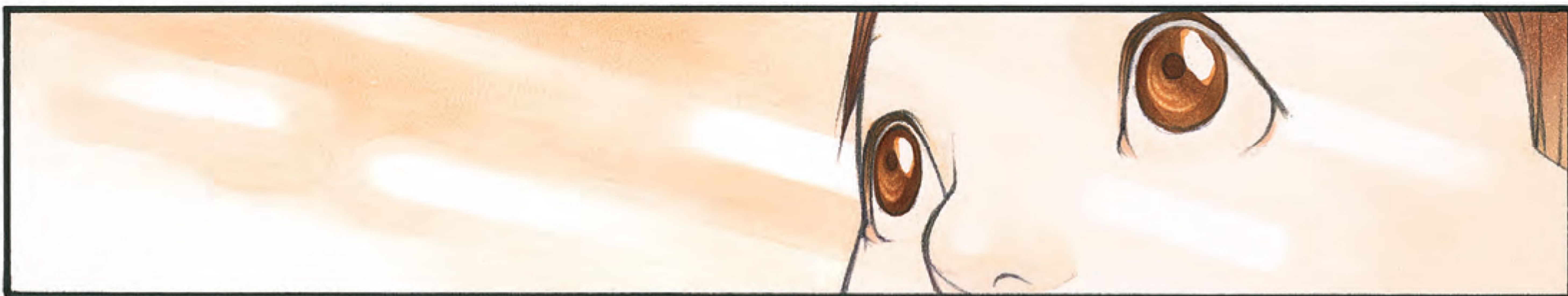
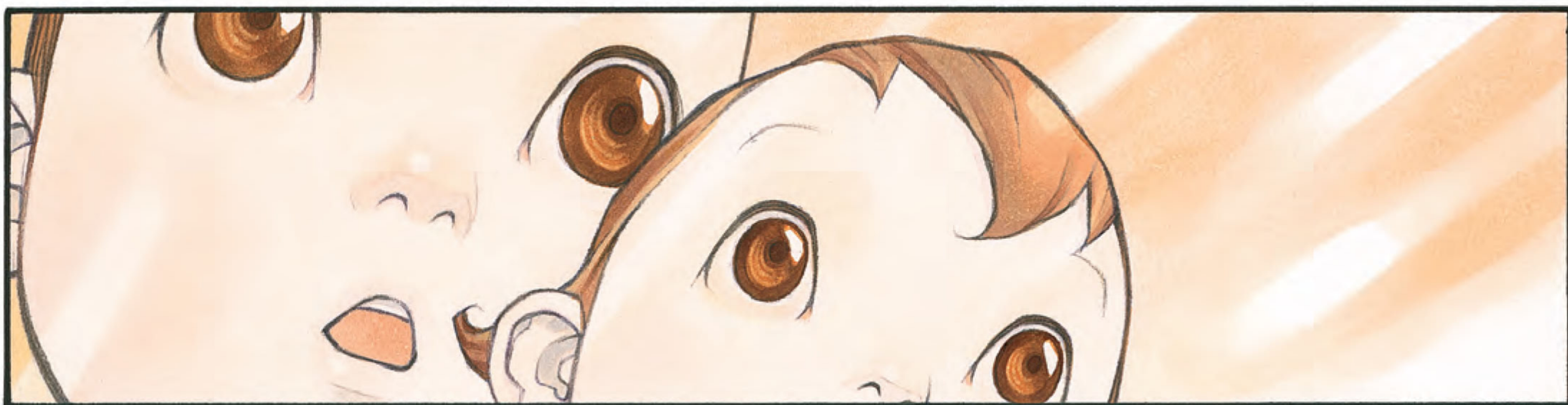
Mr. Godainn?
At this hour?



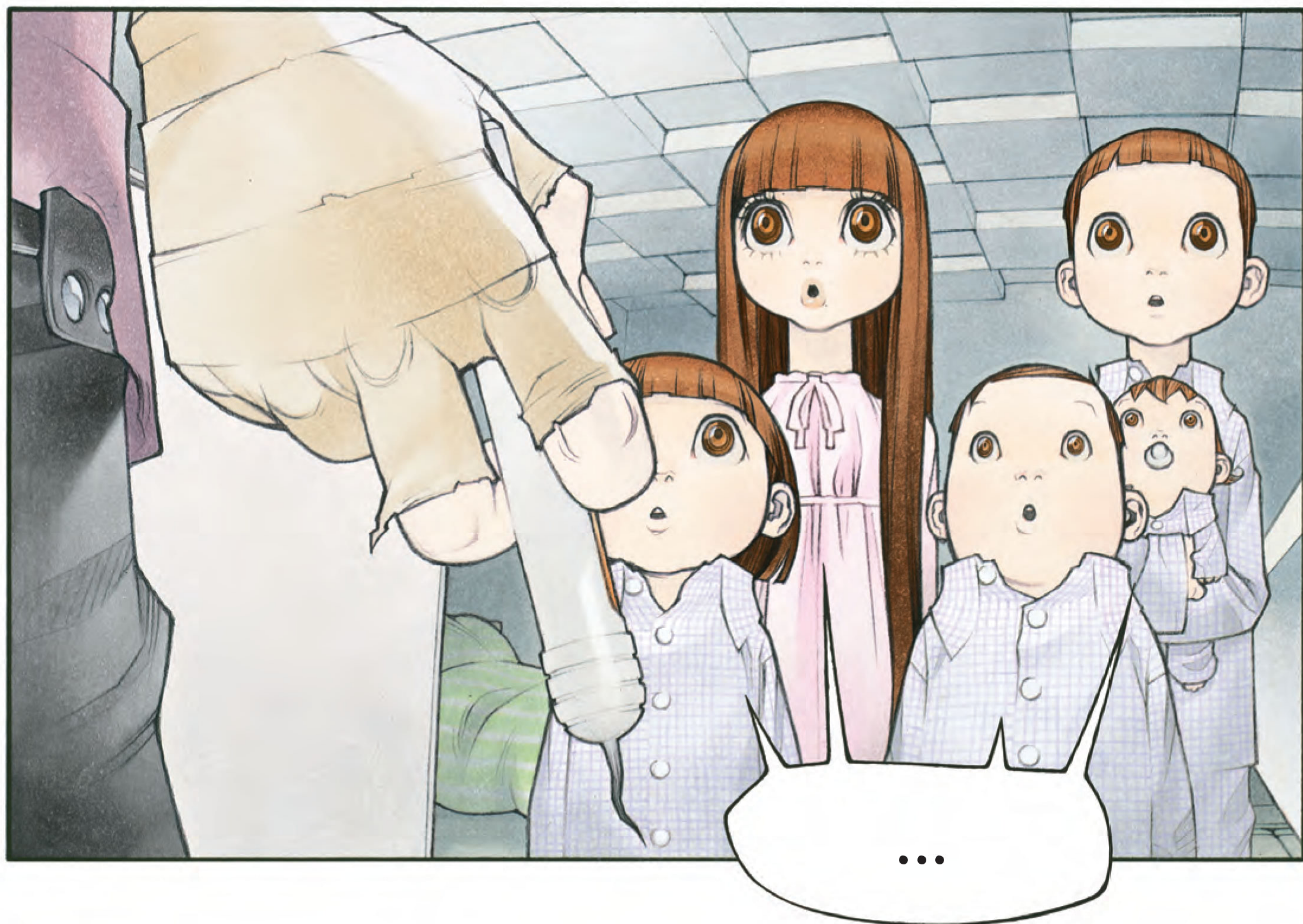
Good evening,
Ambassador, sir.

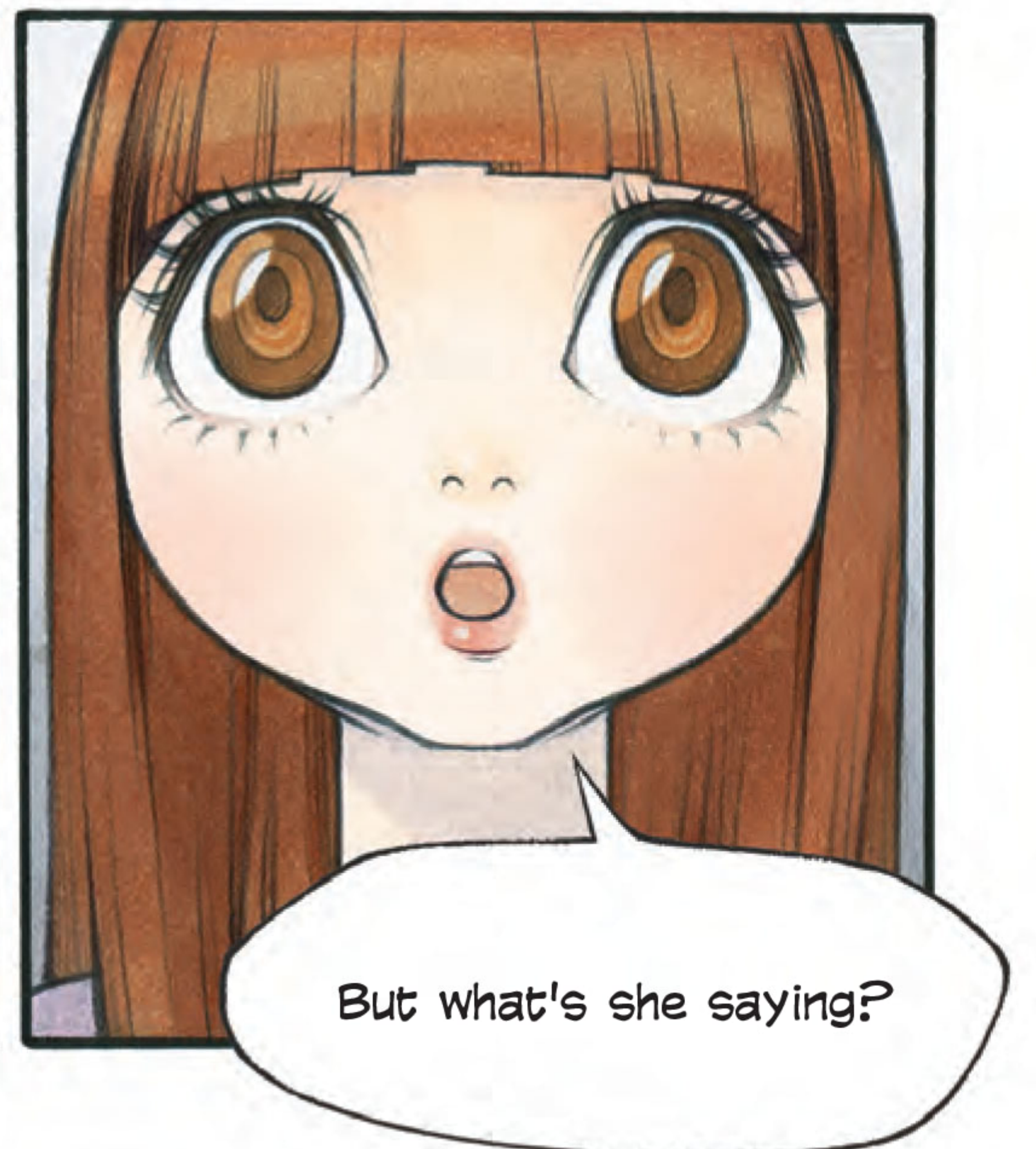
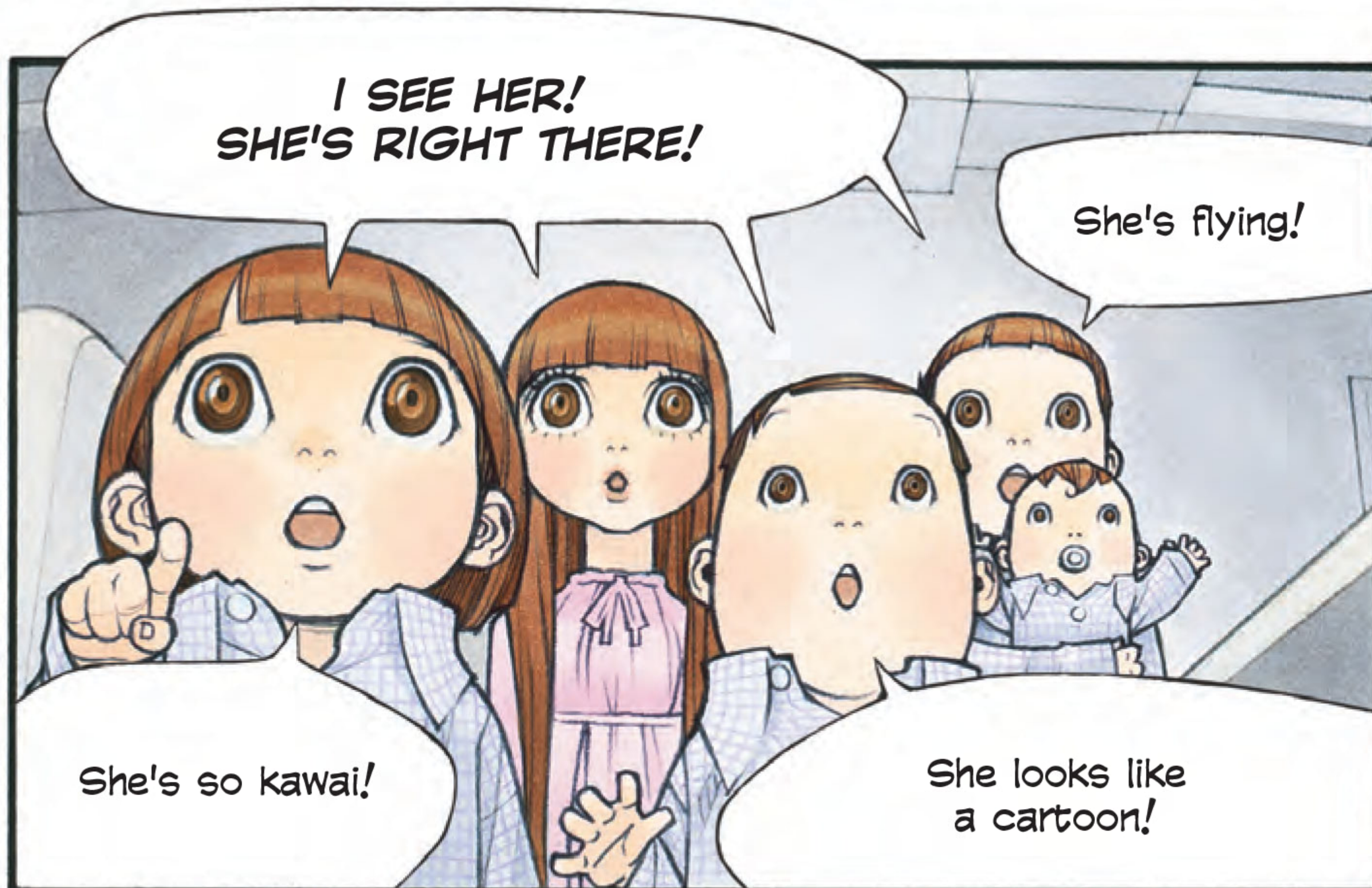
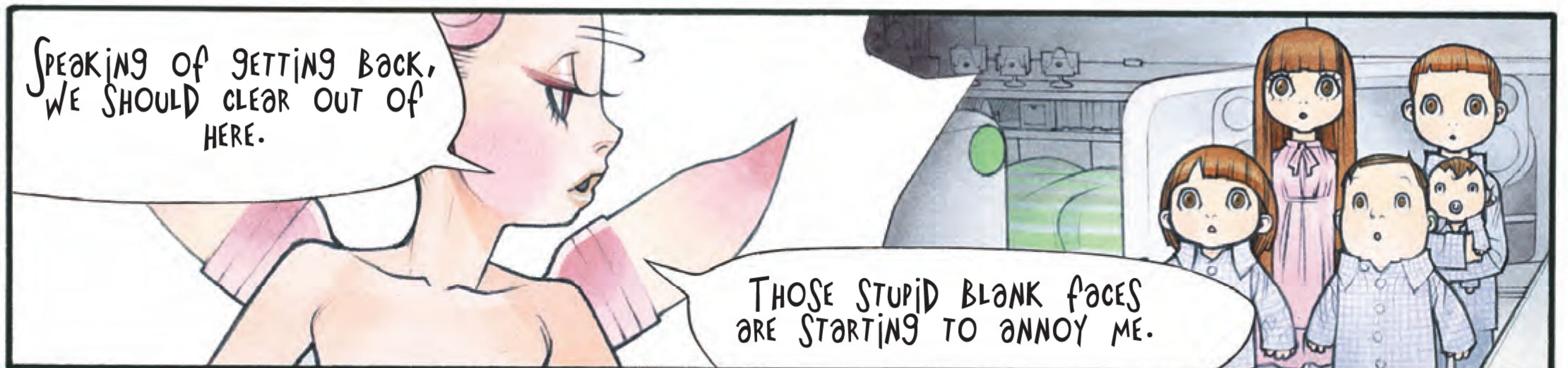
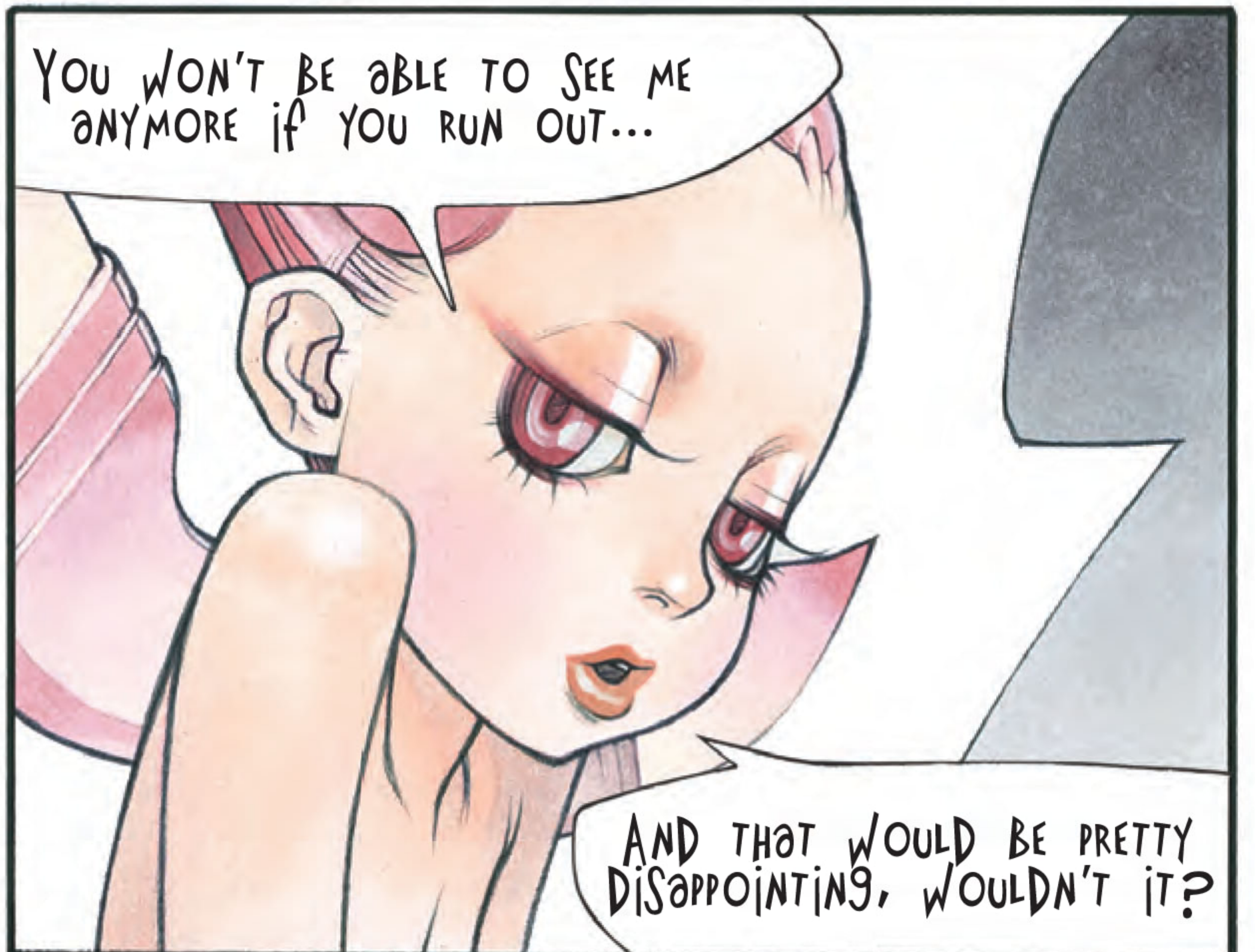
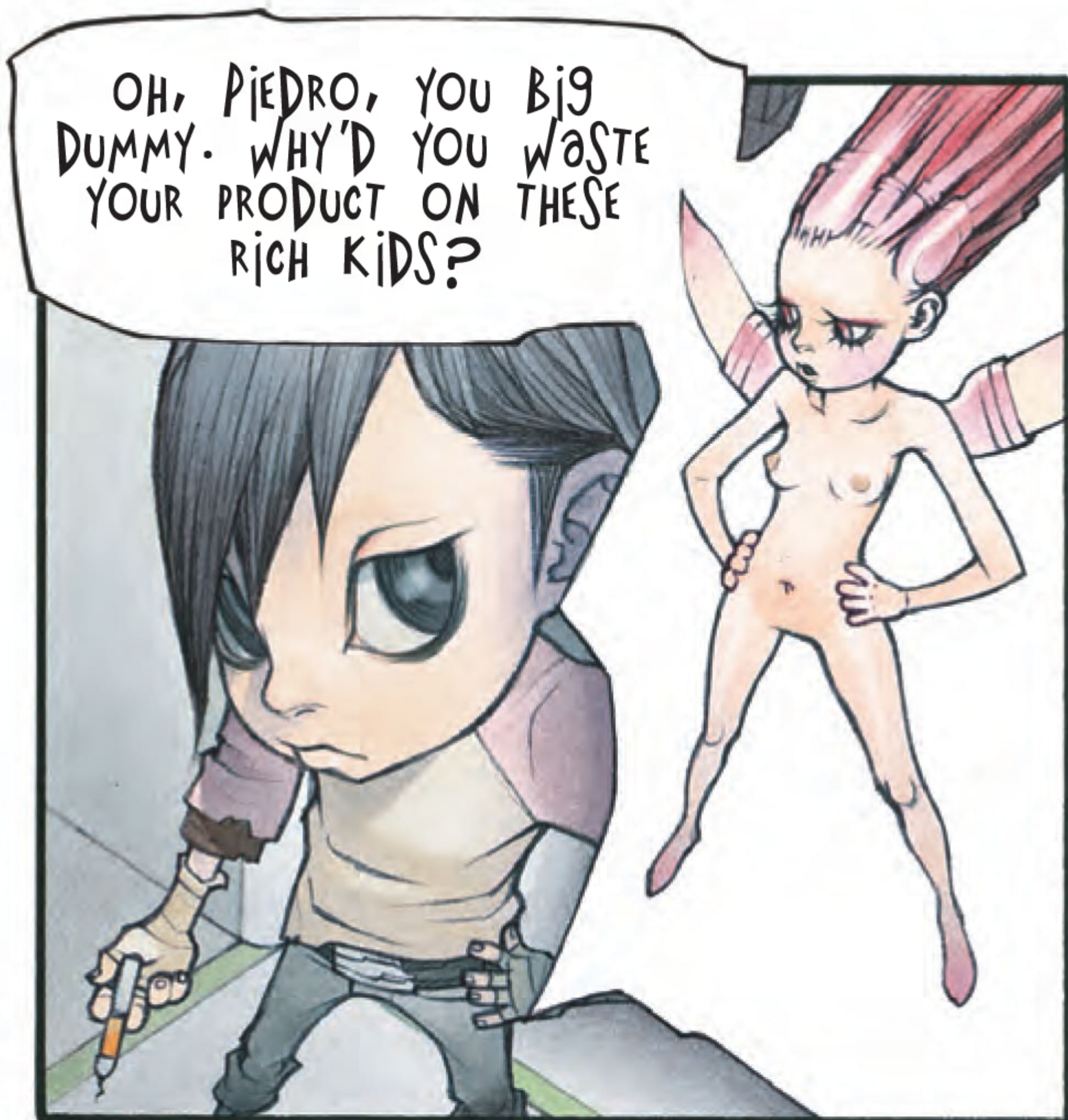


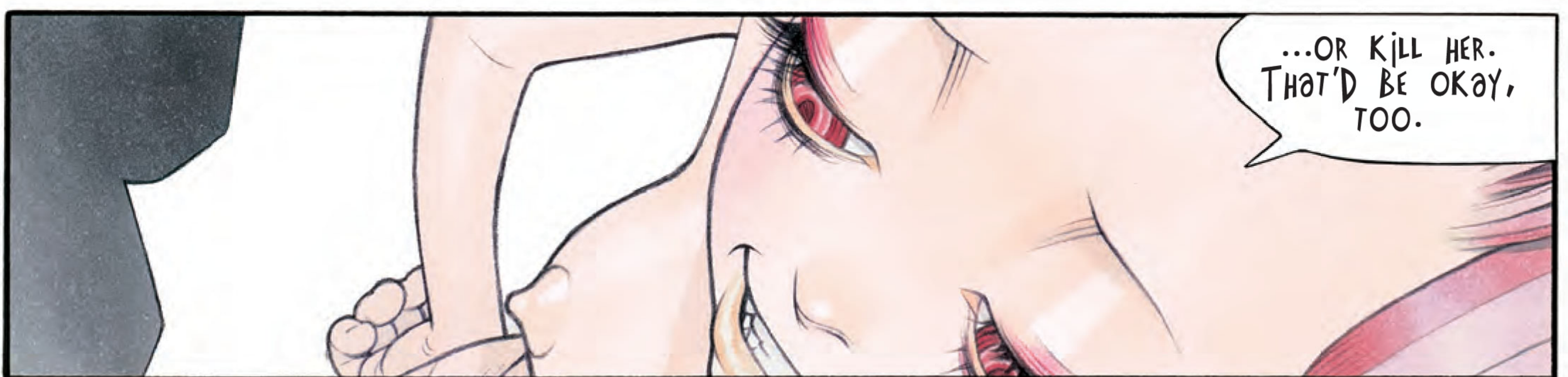
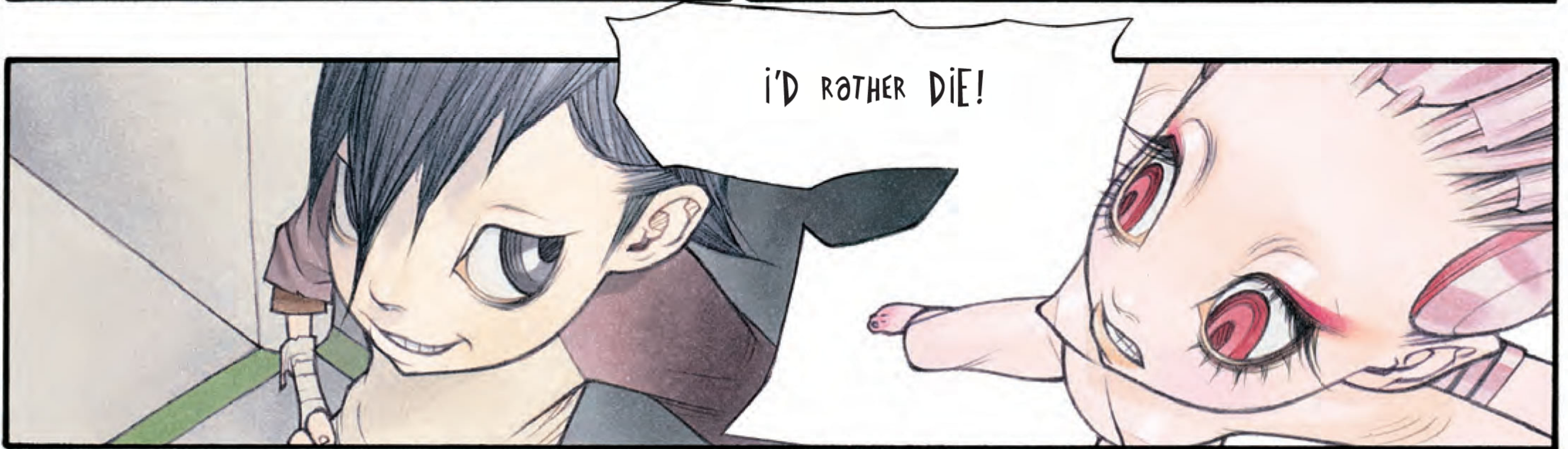
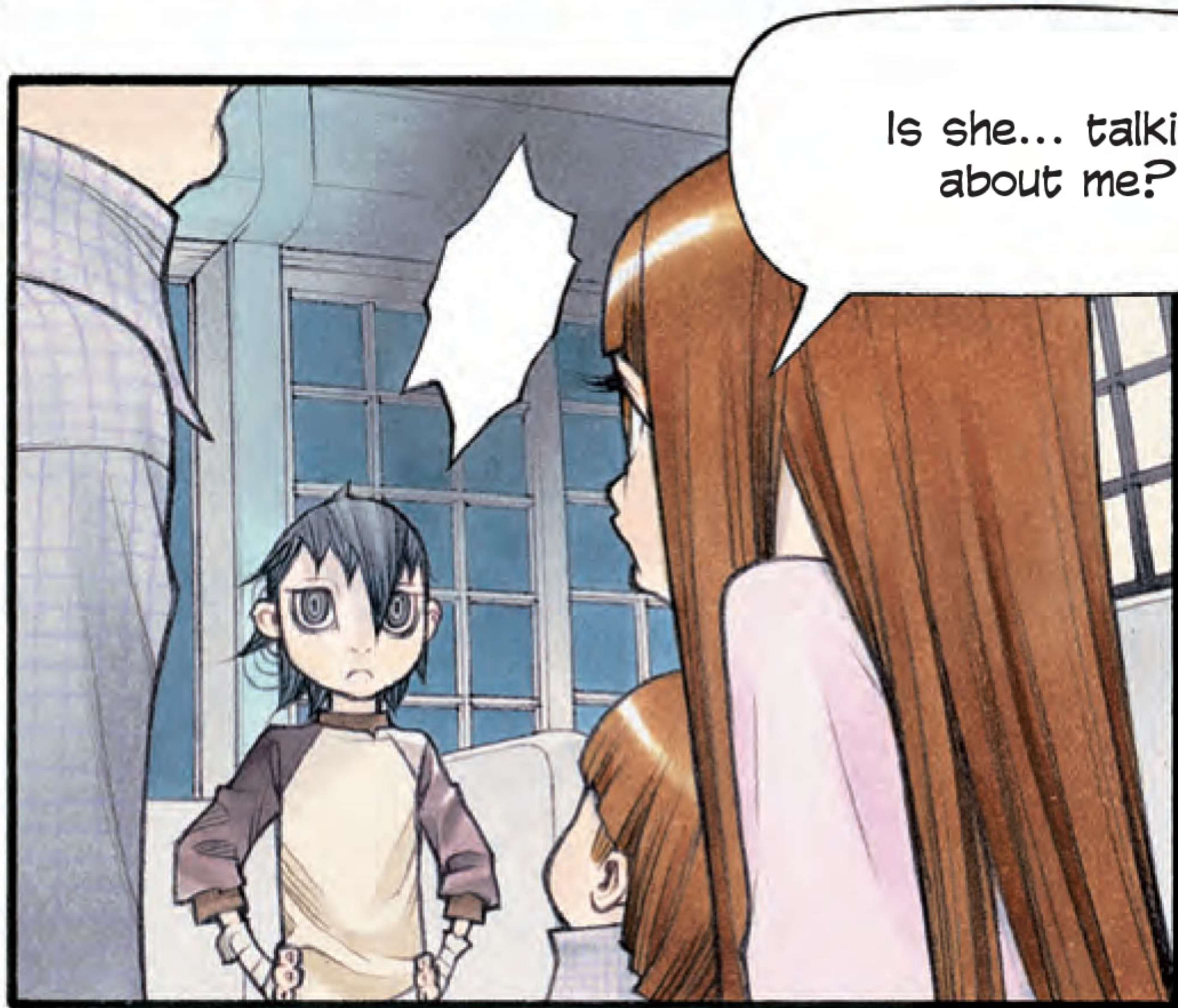
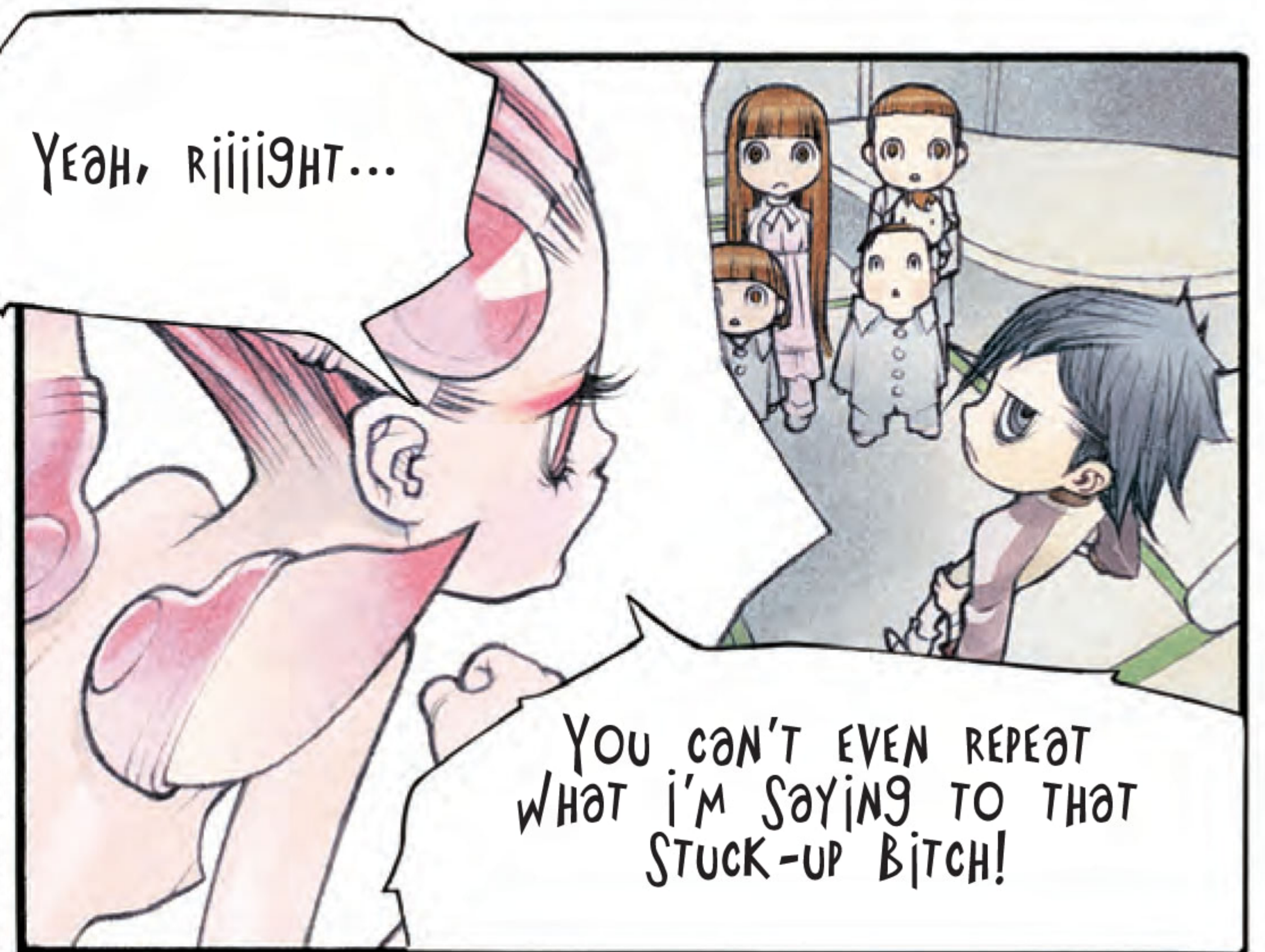
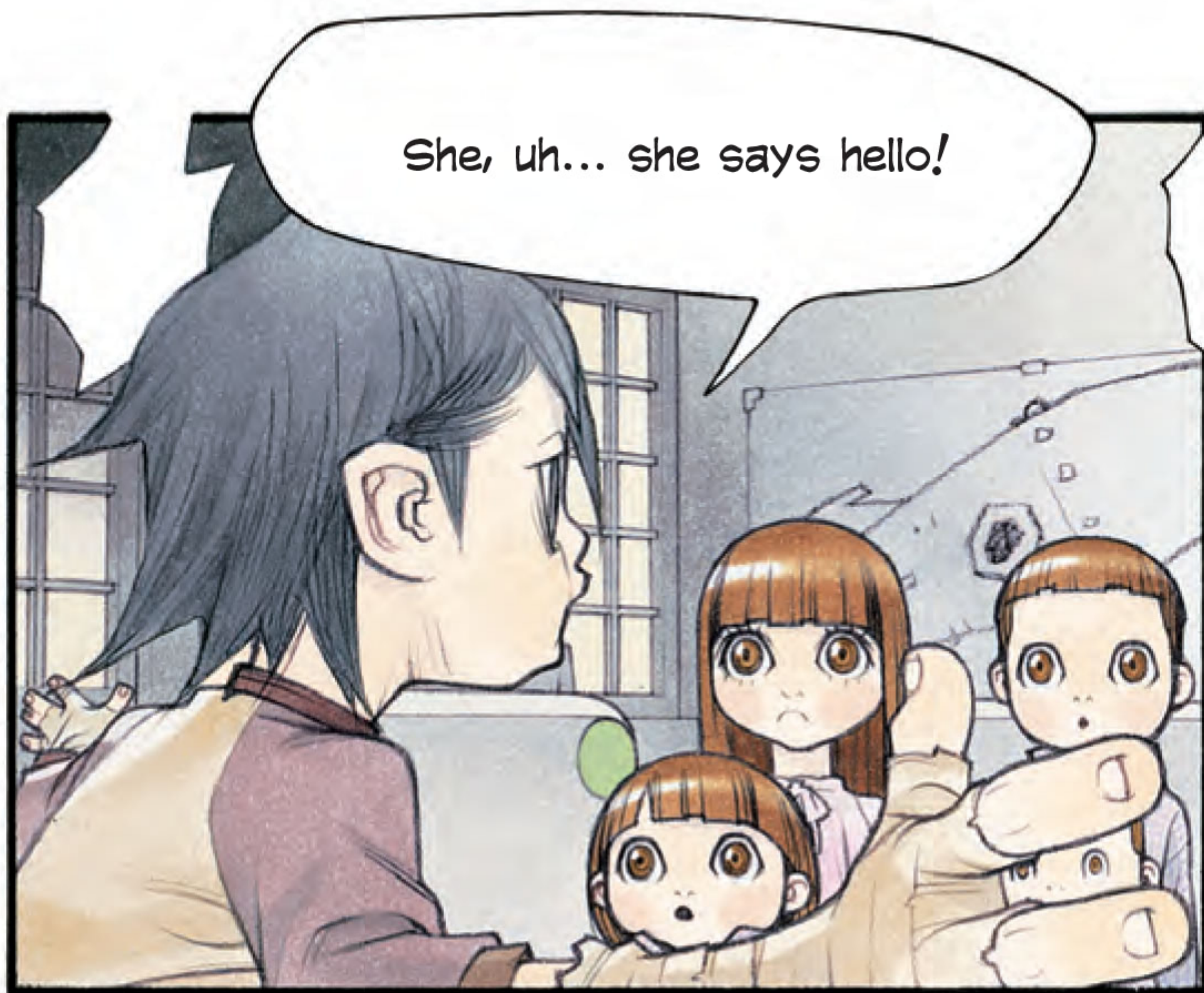


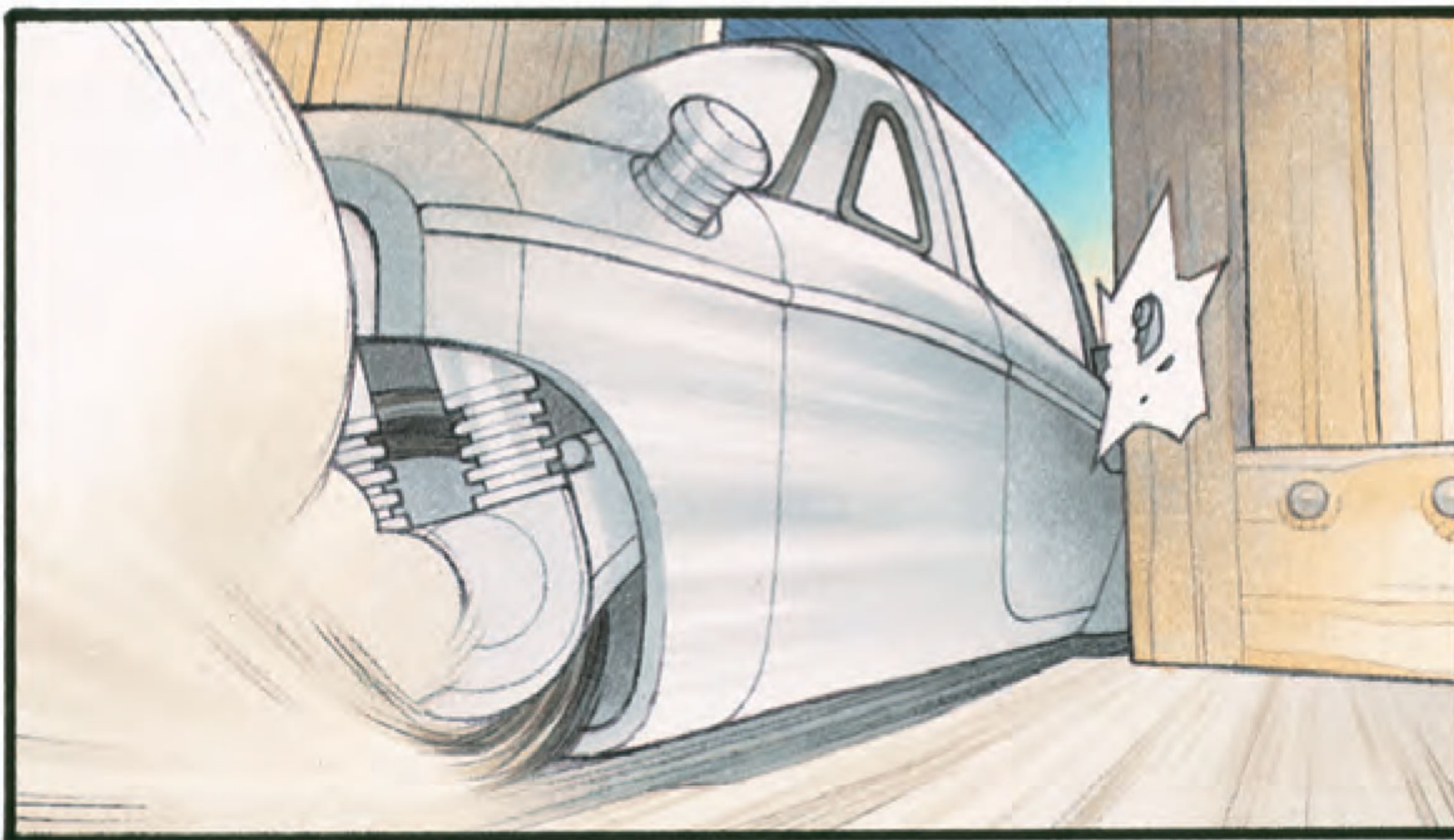
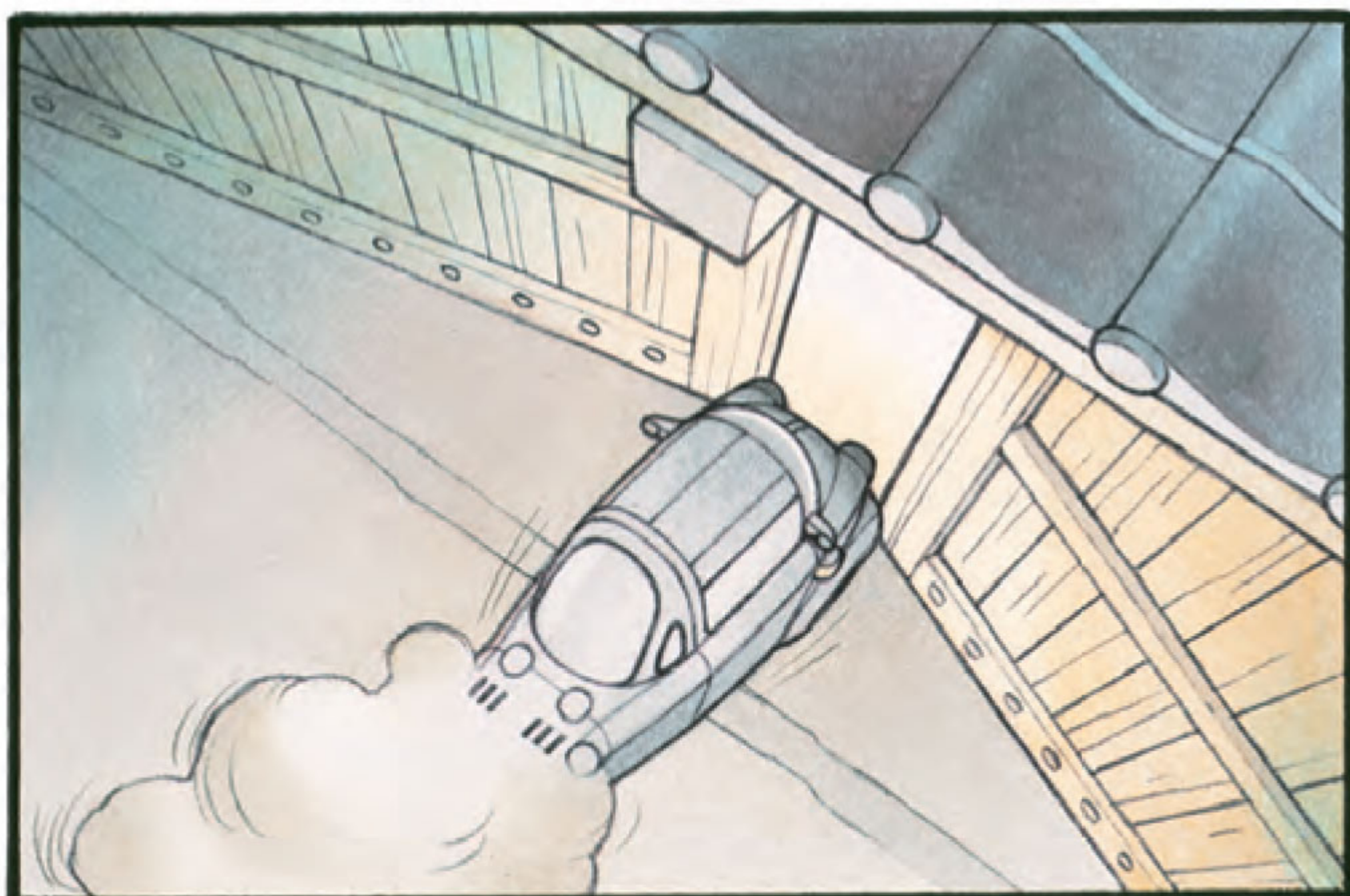
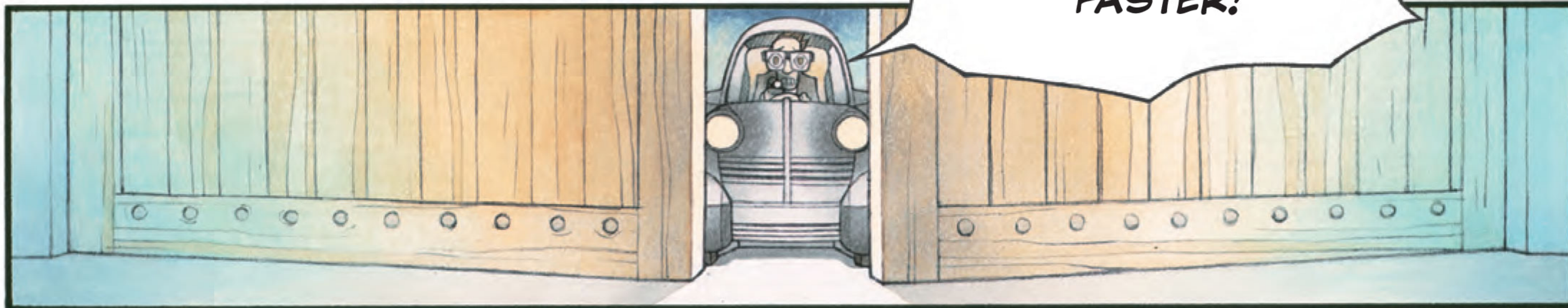
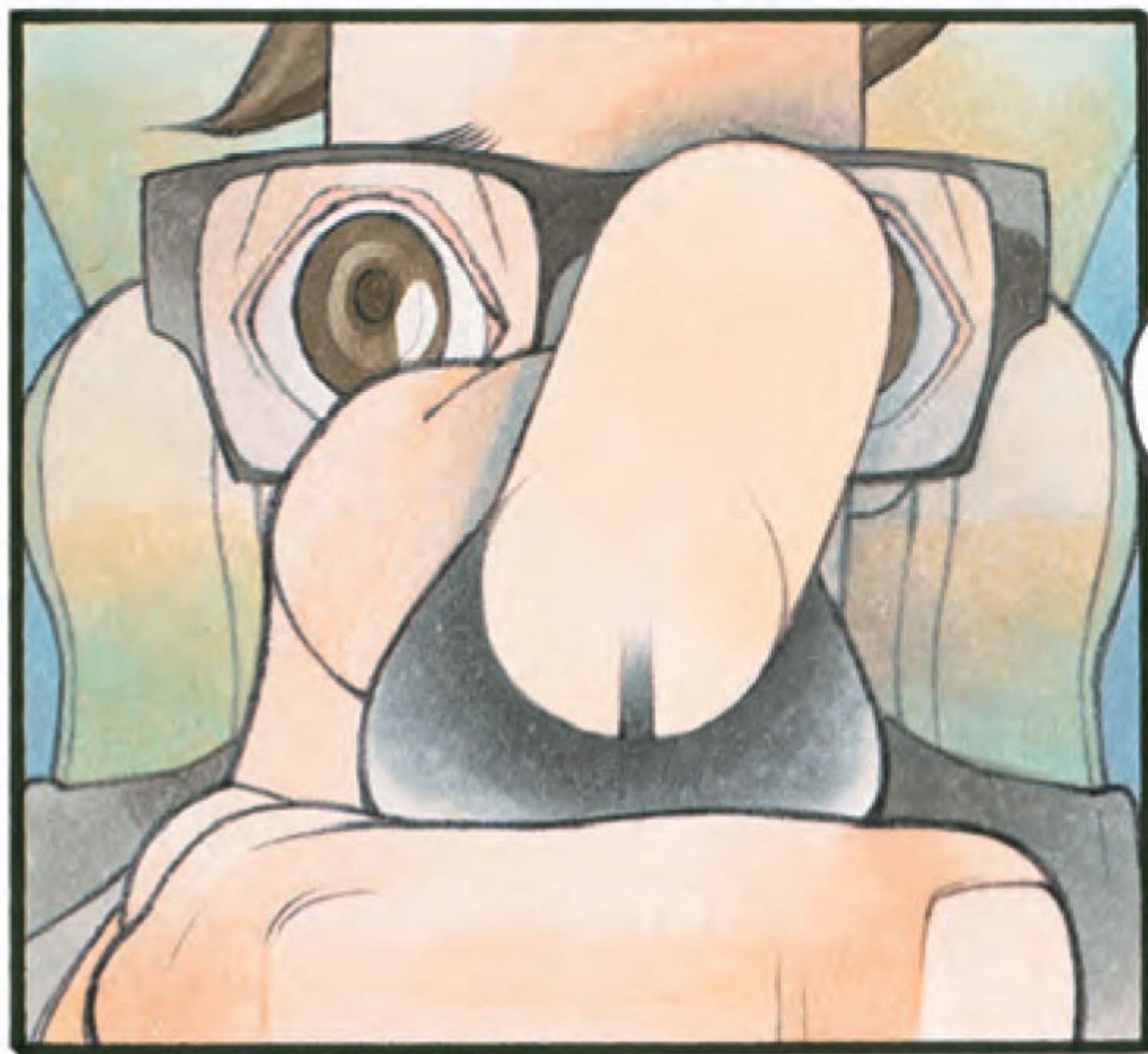


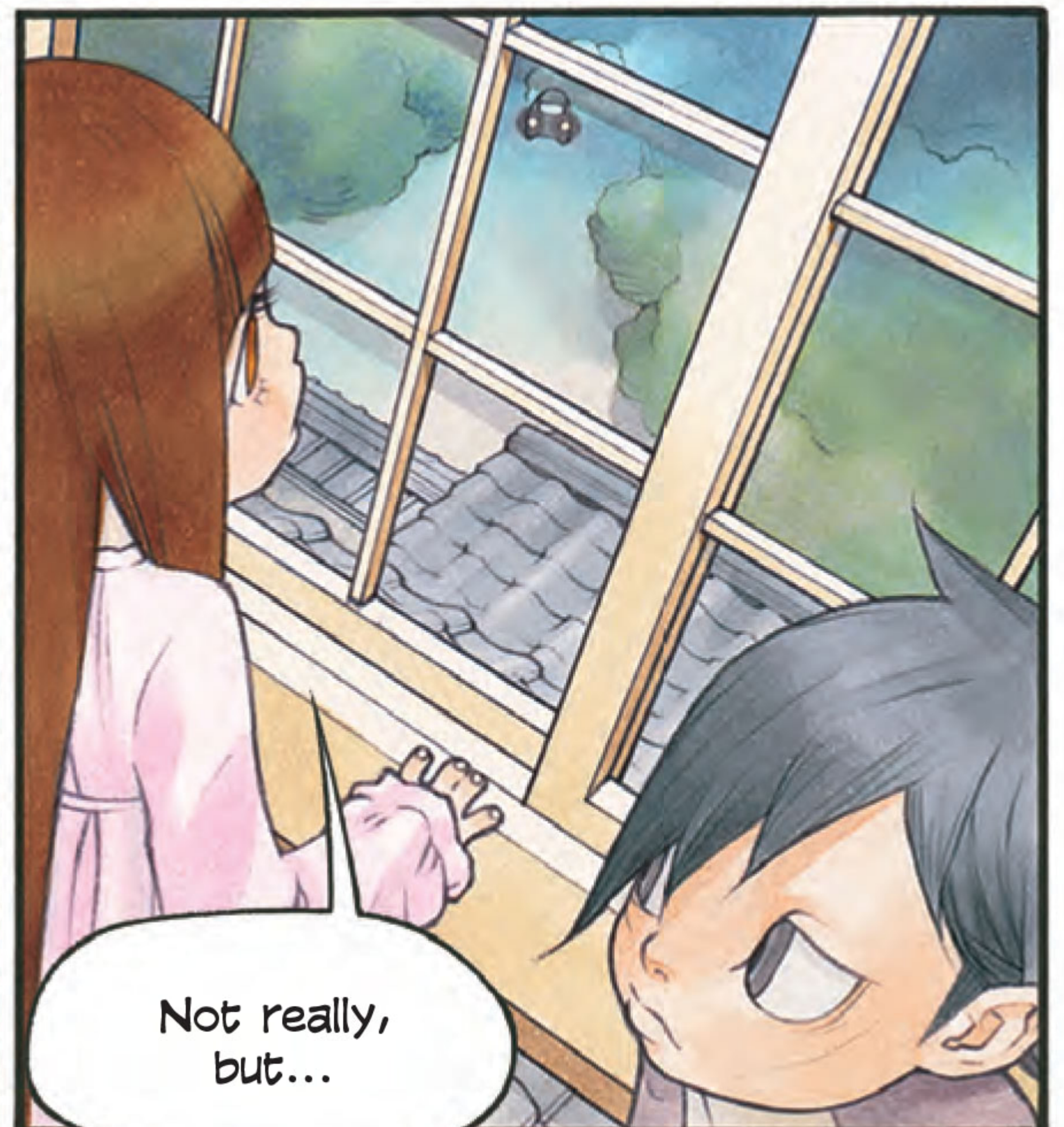
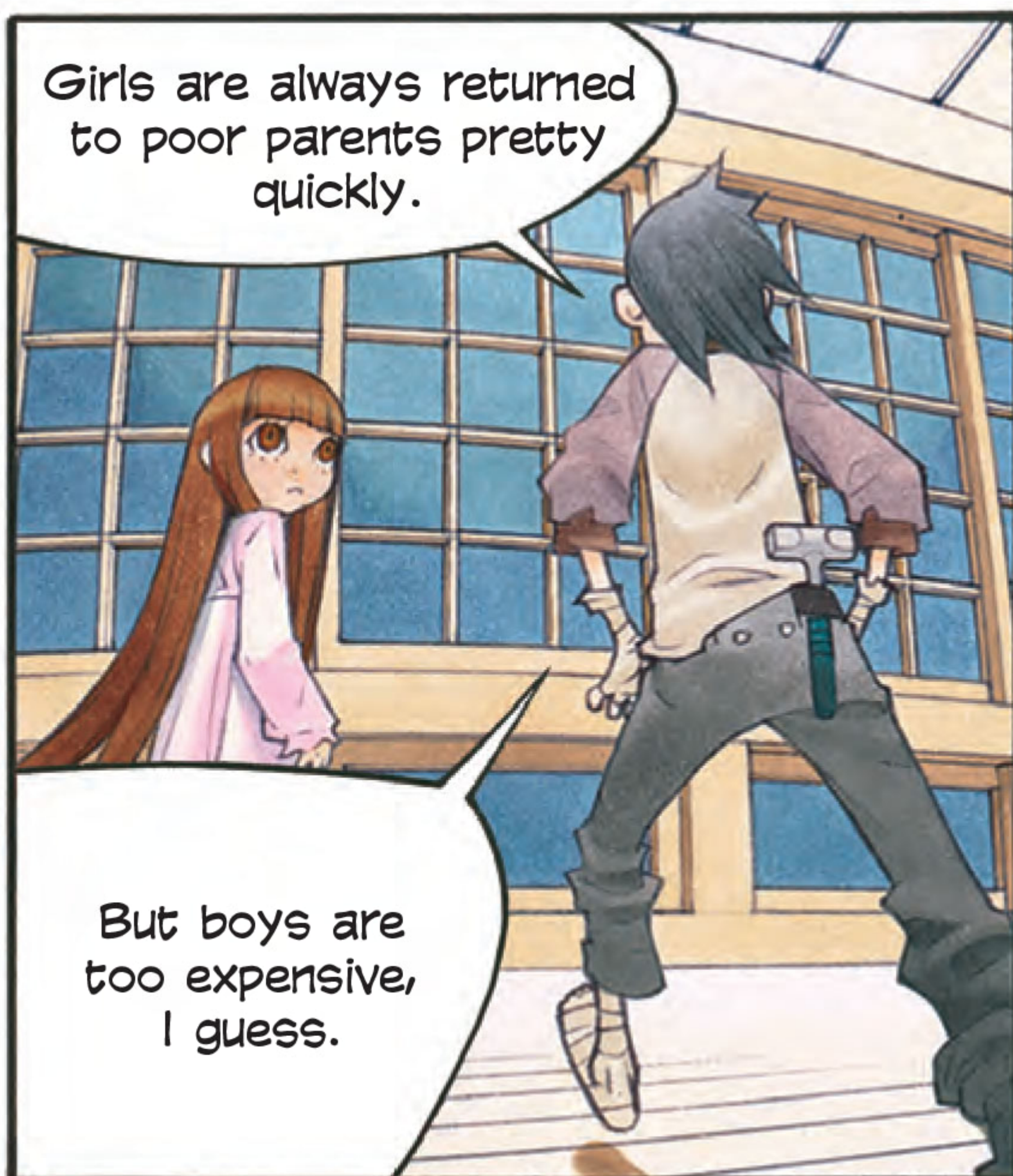
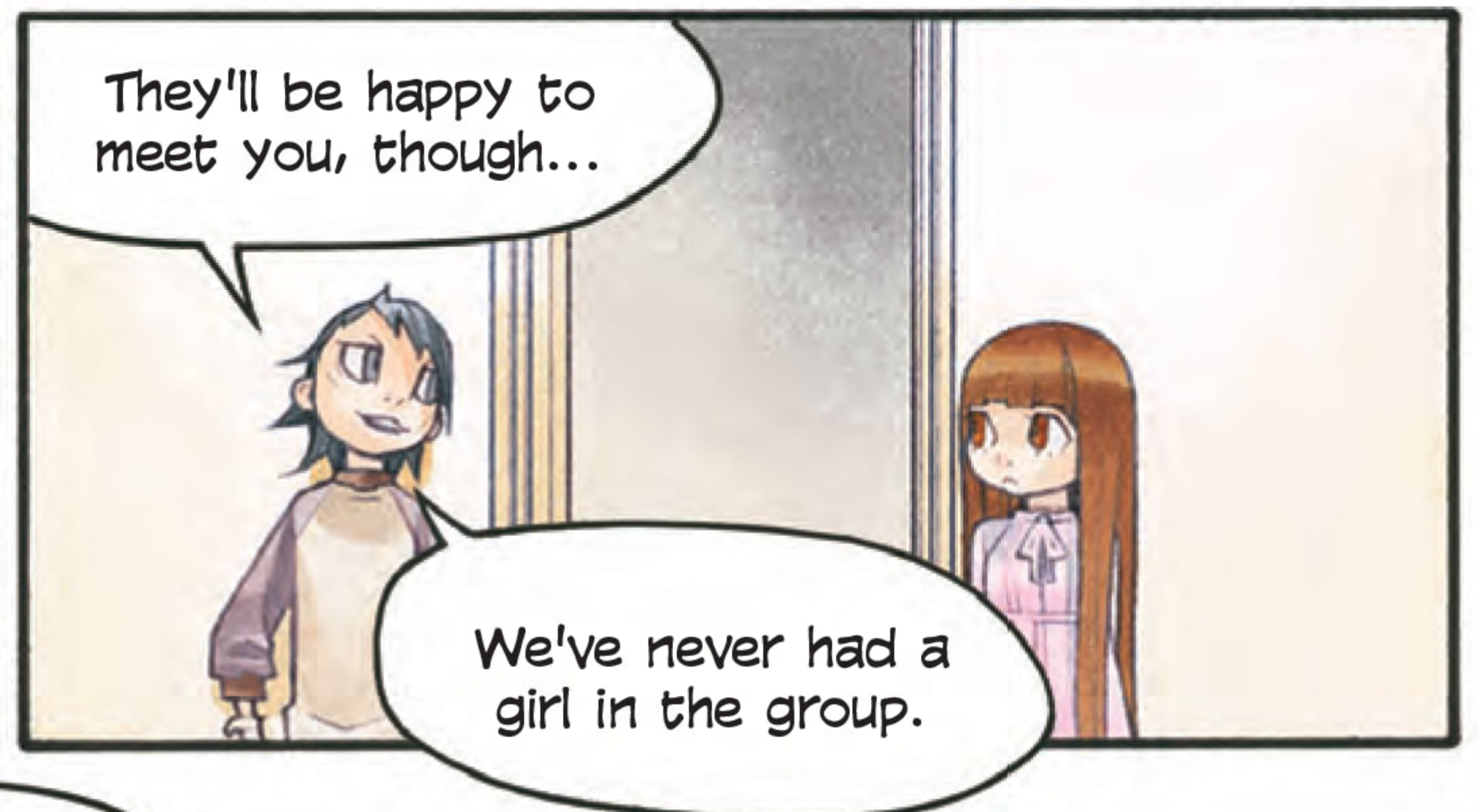
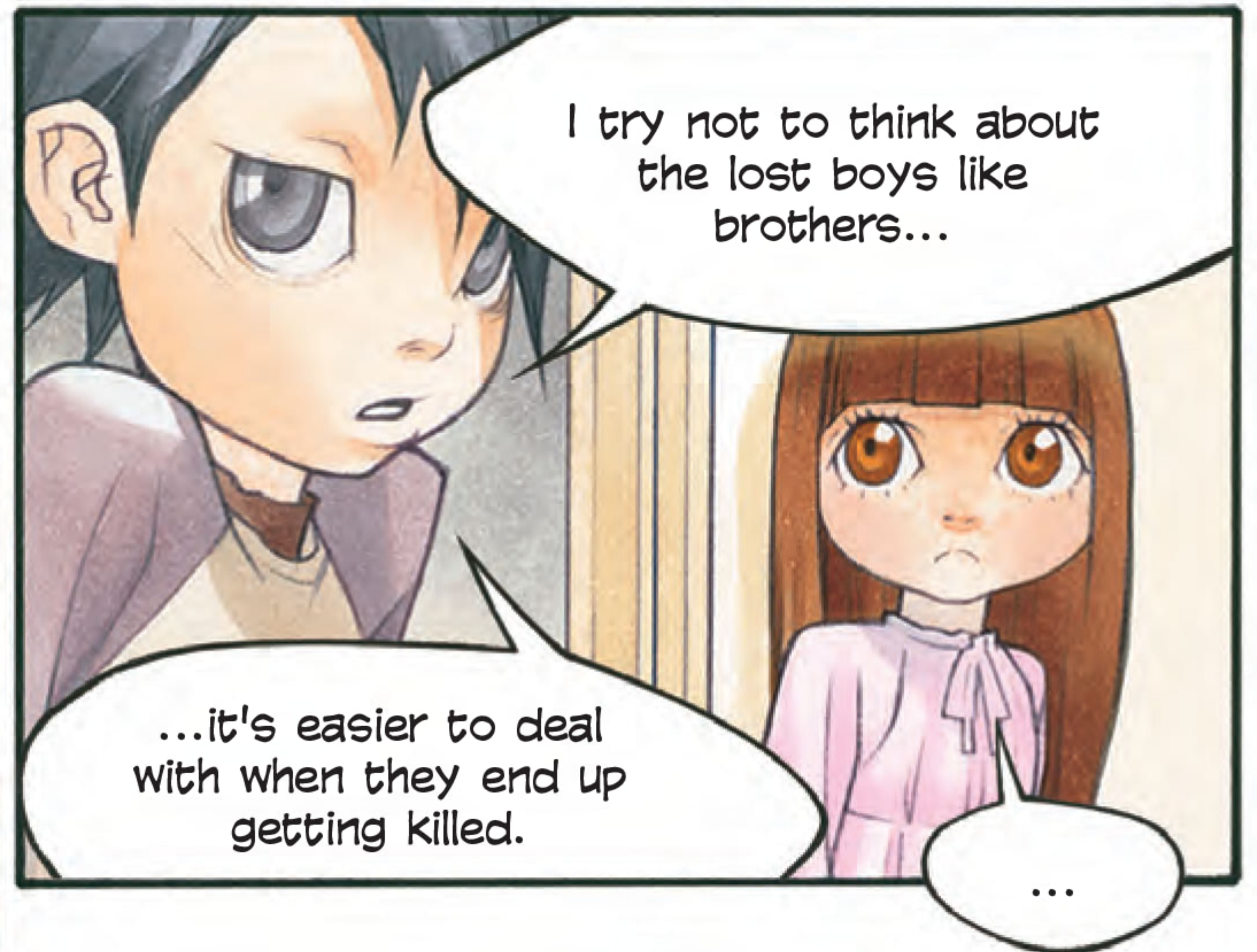
So...

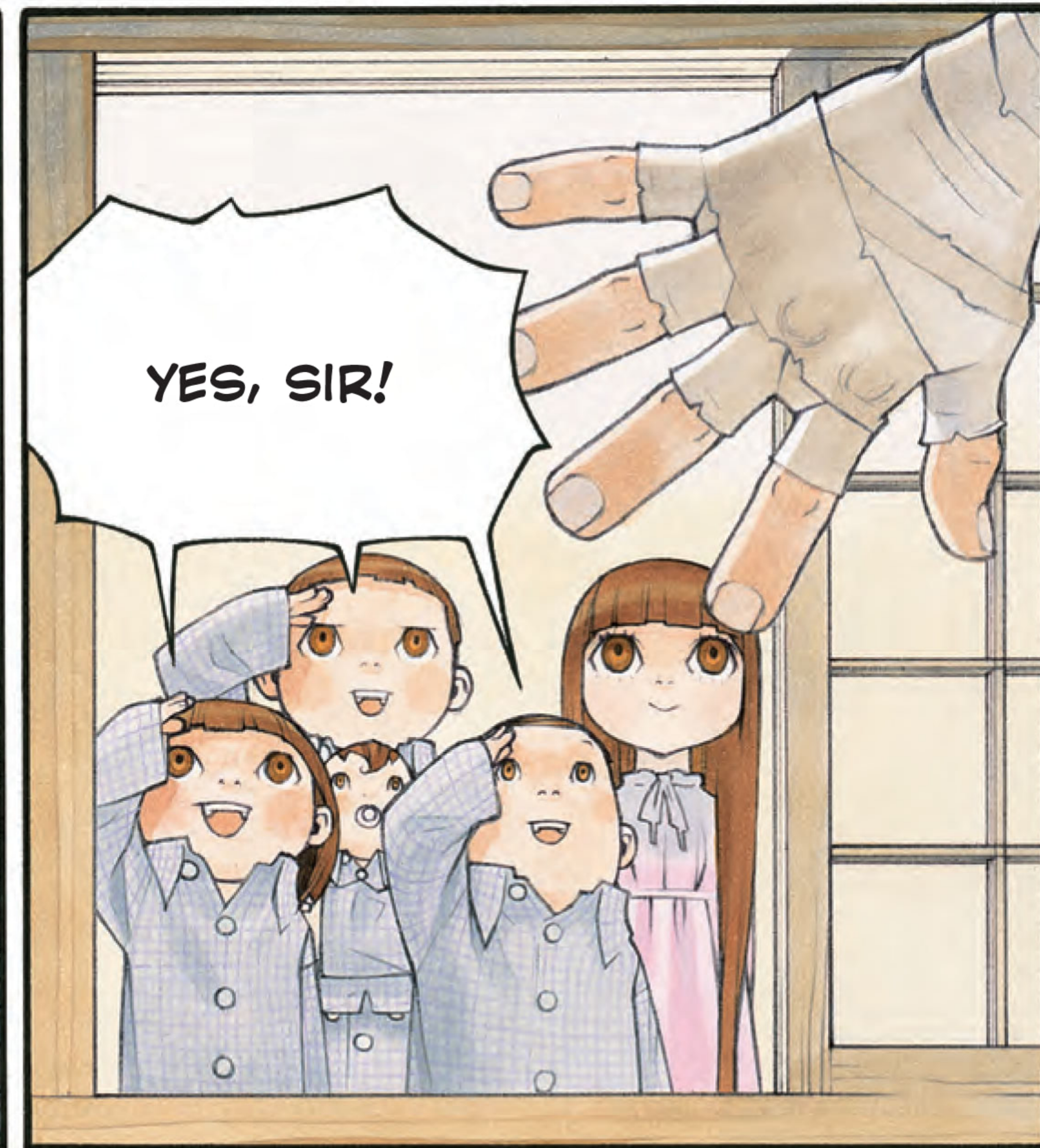
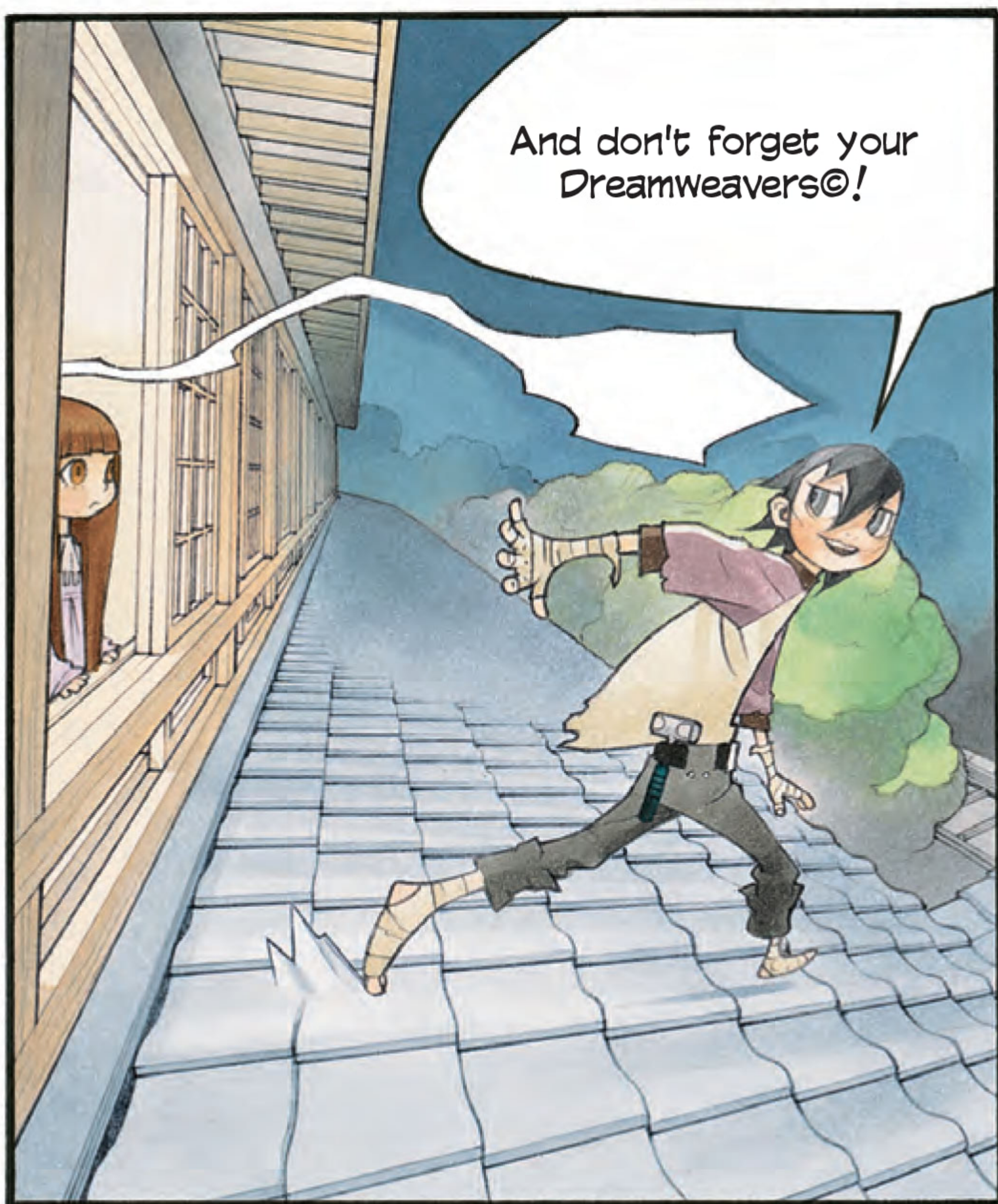
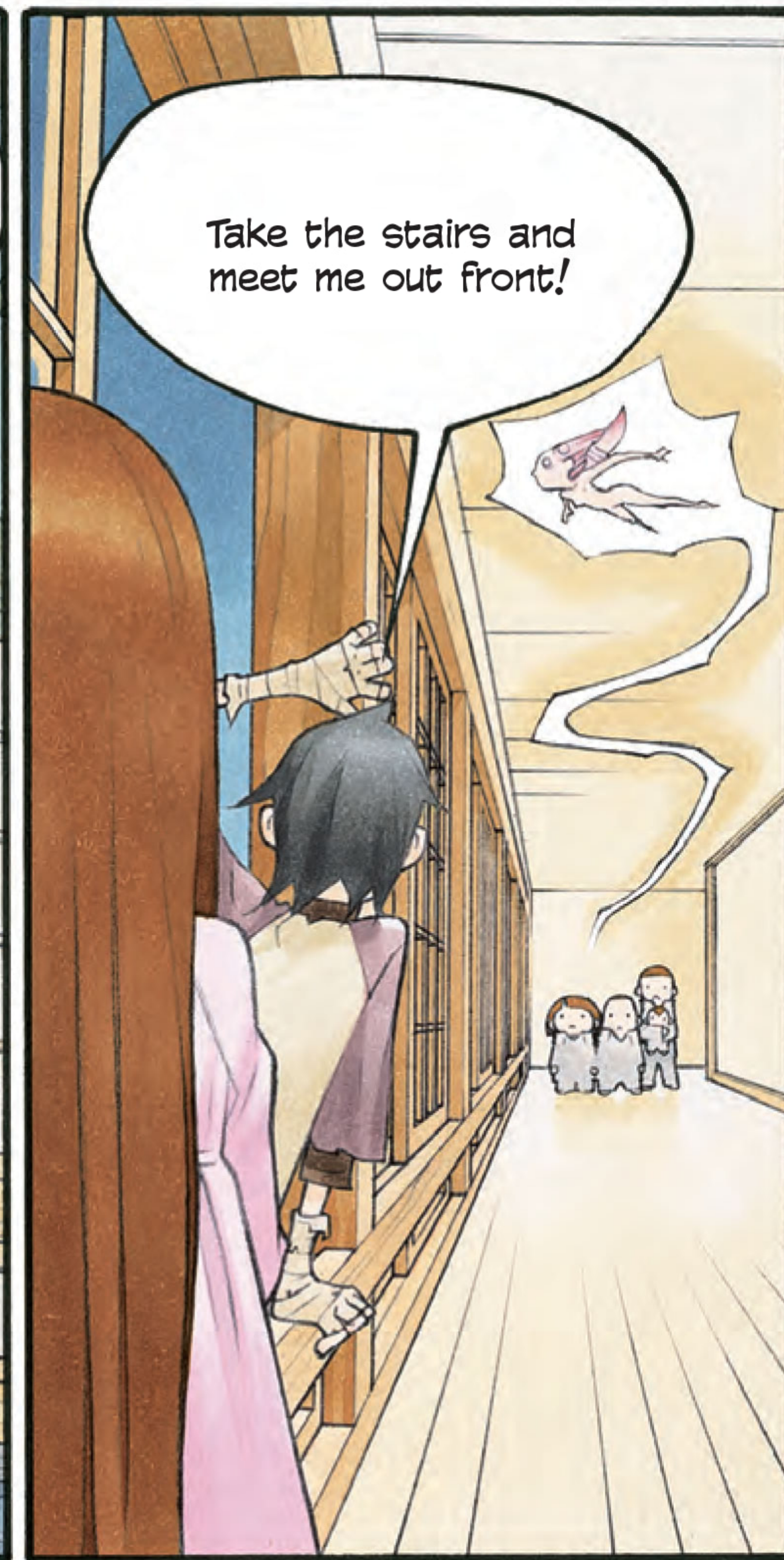
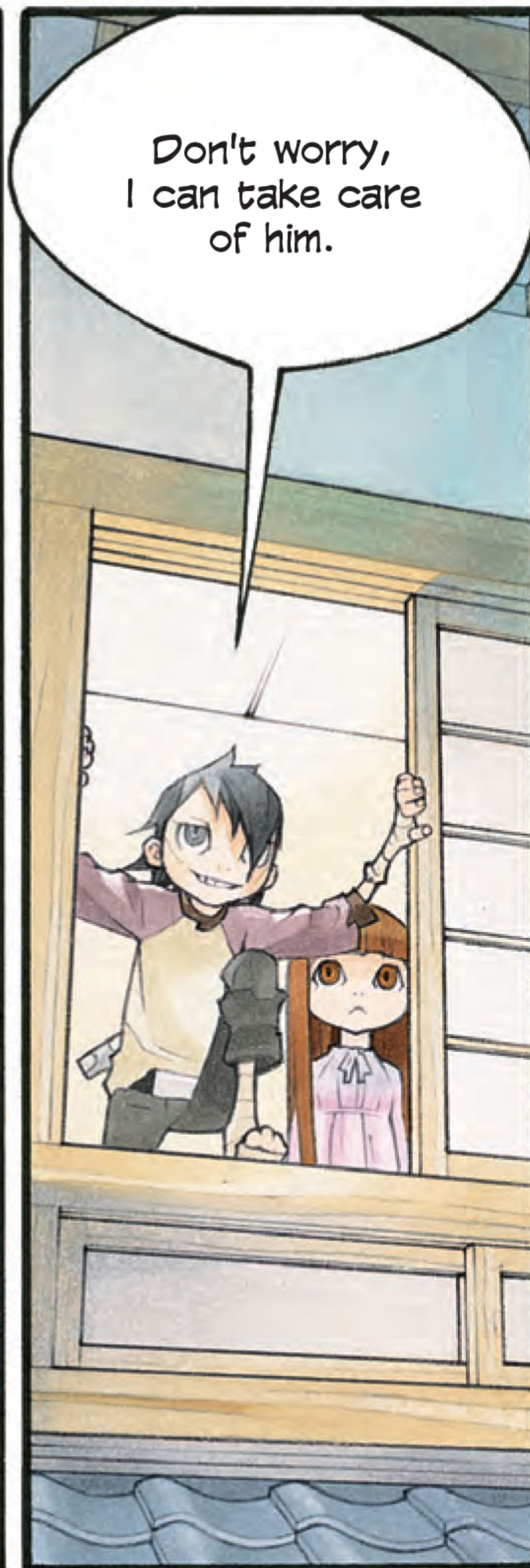
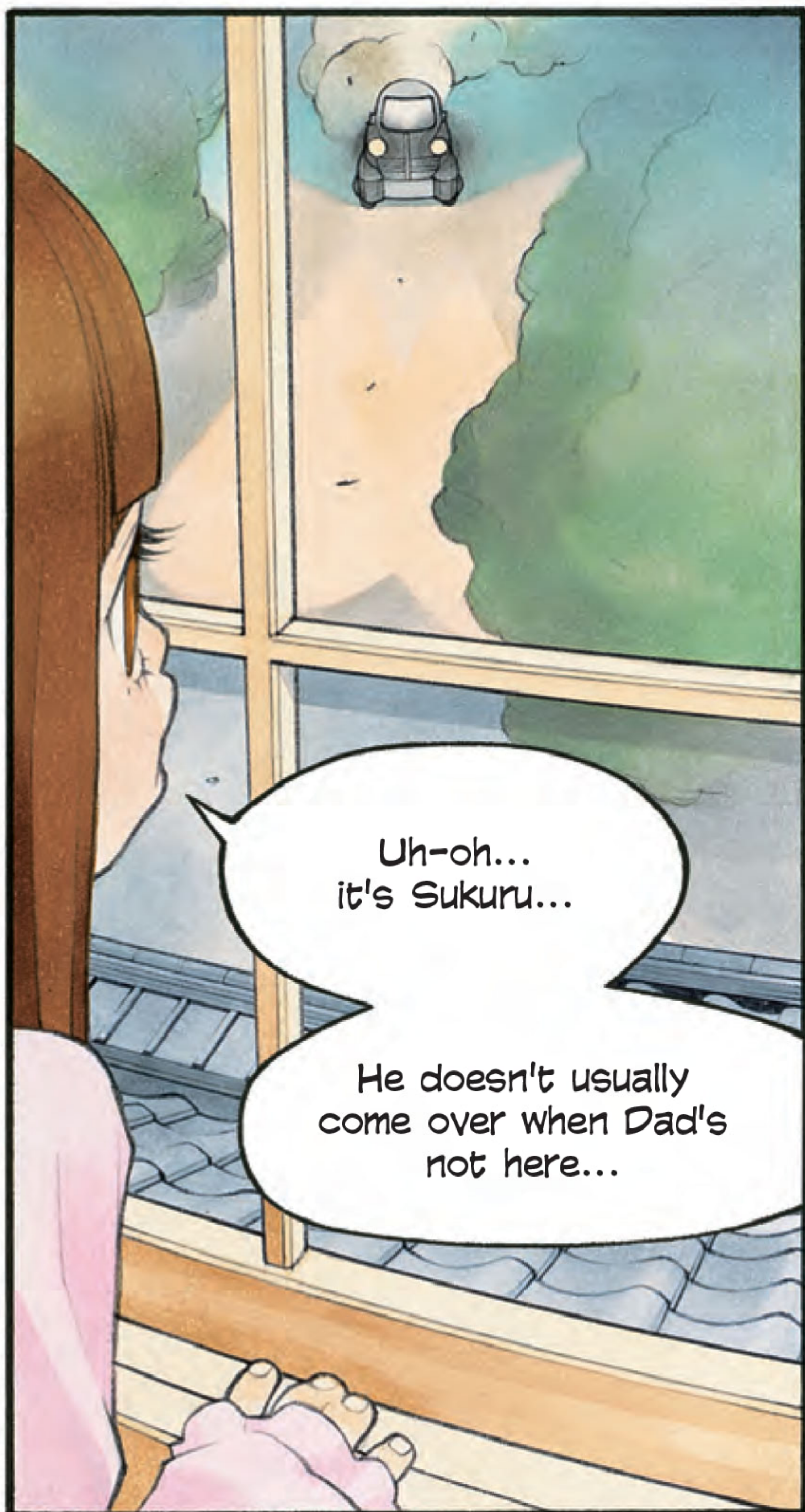












HOLD ON, TELL ME
THIS IS A PRANK...

...YOU'RE NOT REALLY
GONNA DRAG THOSE BRATS
ALONG WITH US, ARE YOU?!

I've never been
more serious,
Tinn-Tamm.

When the nanny-bot
was disconnected, it probably
signaled their parents.

And they seem plenty rich,
to say the least!

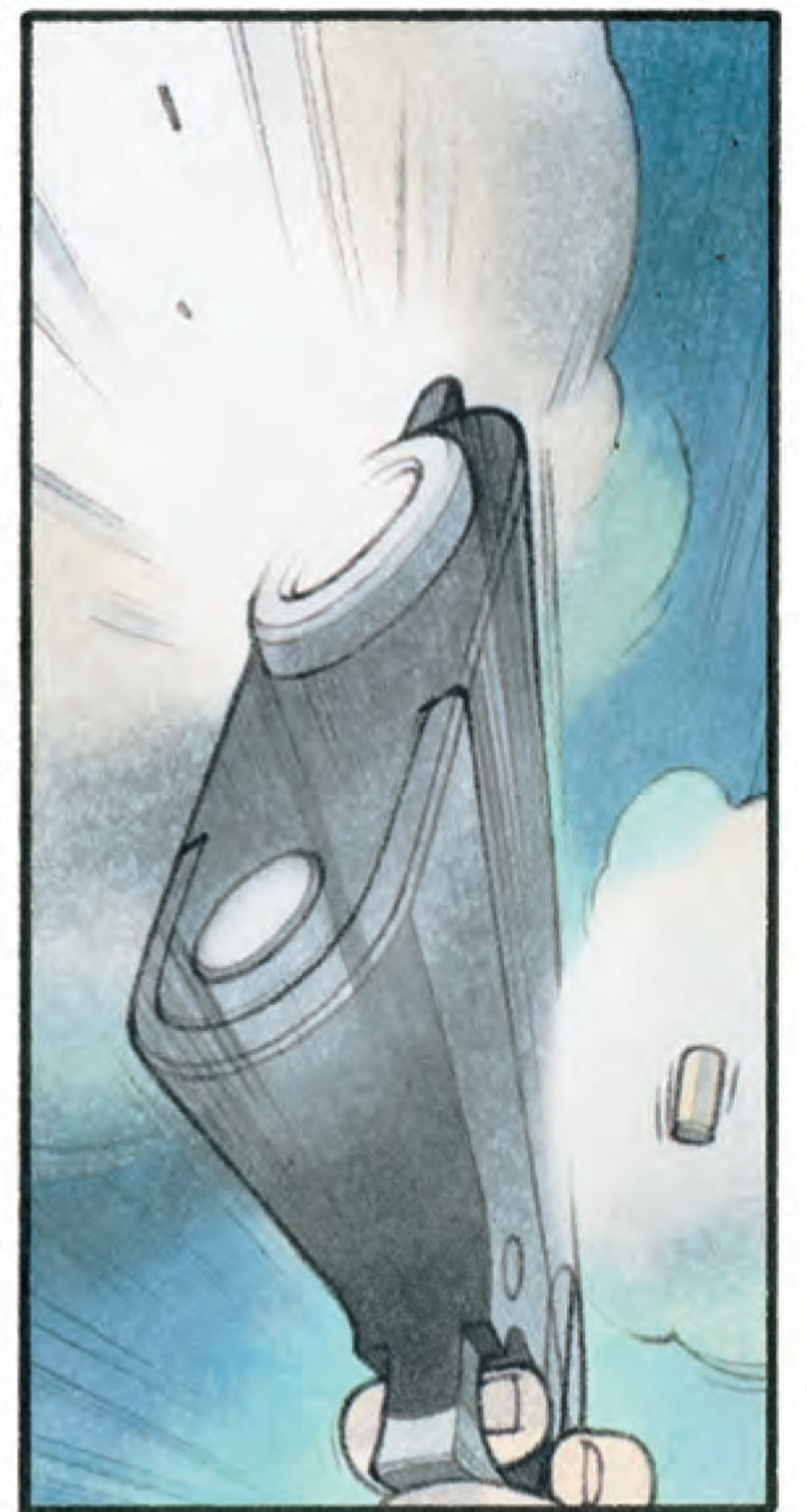
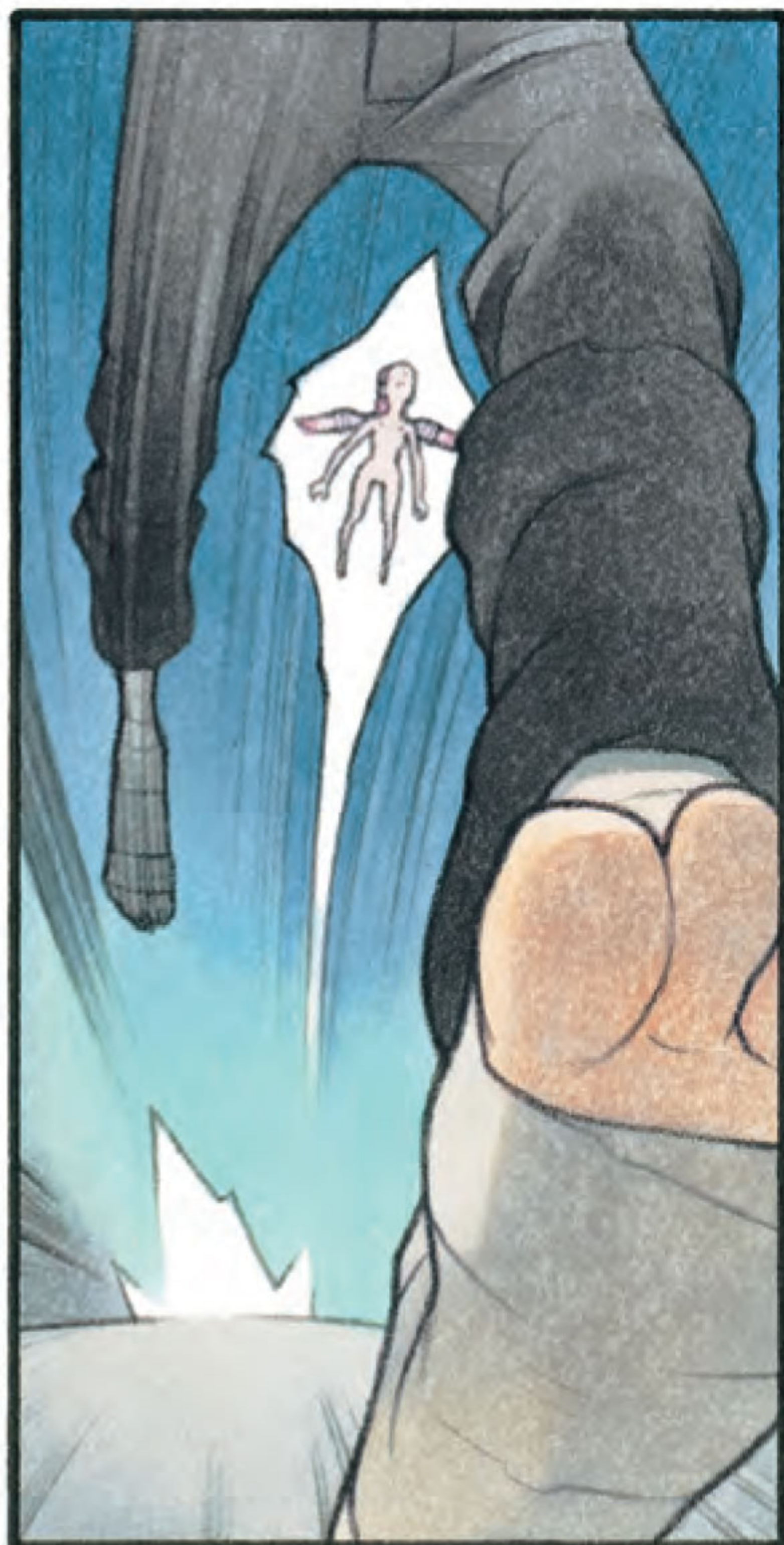
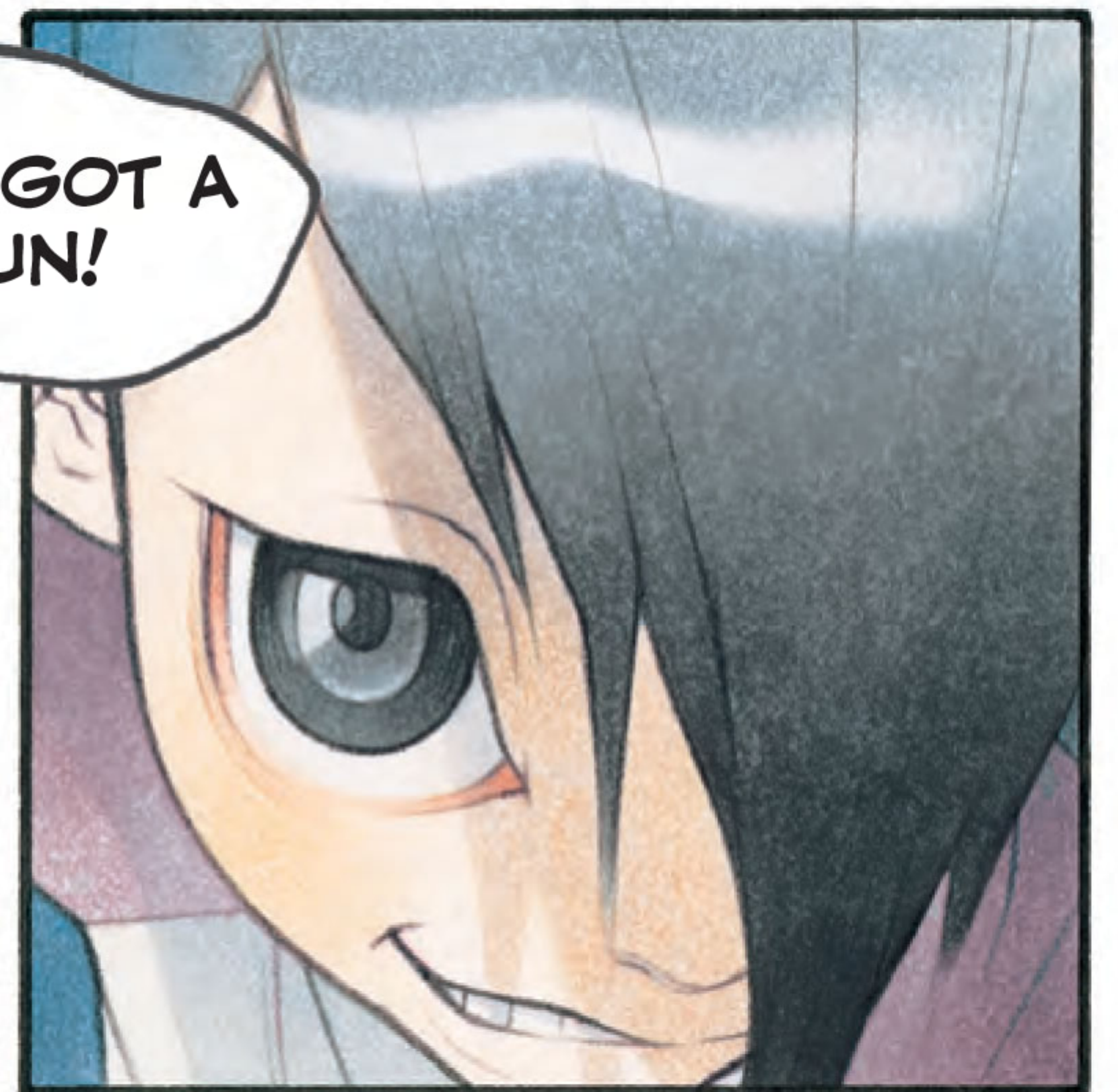
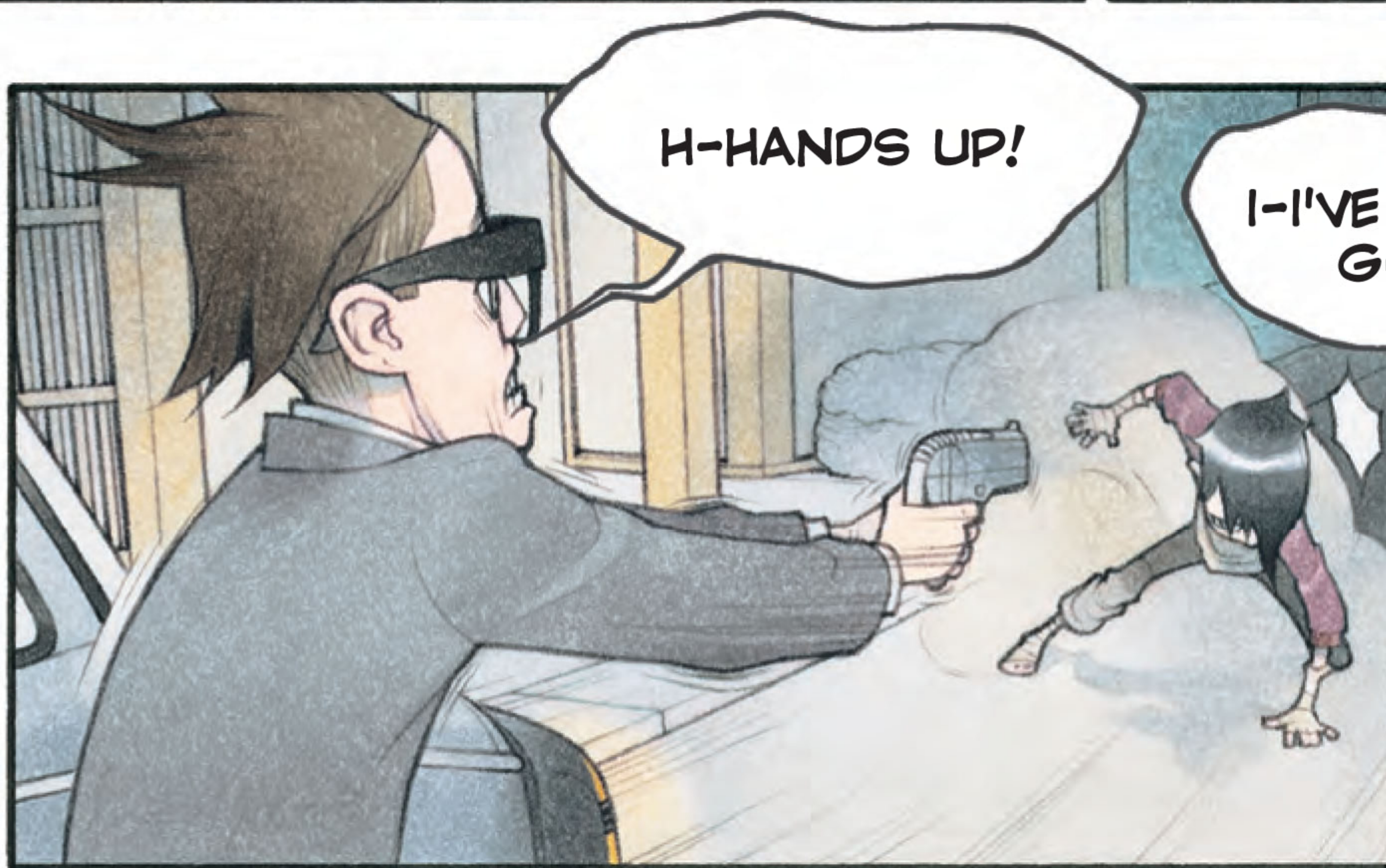
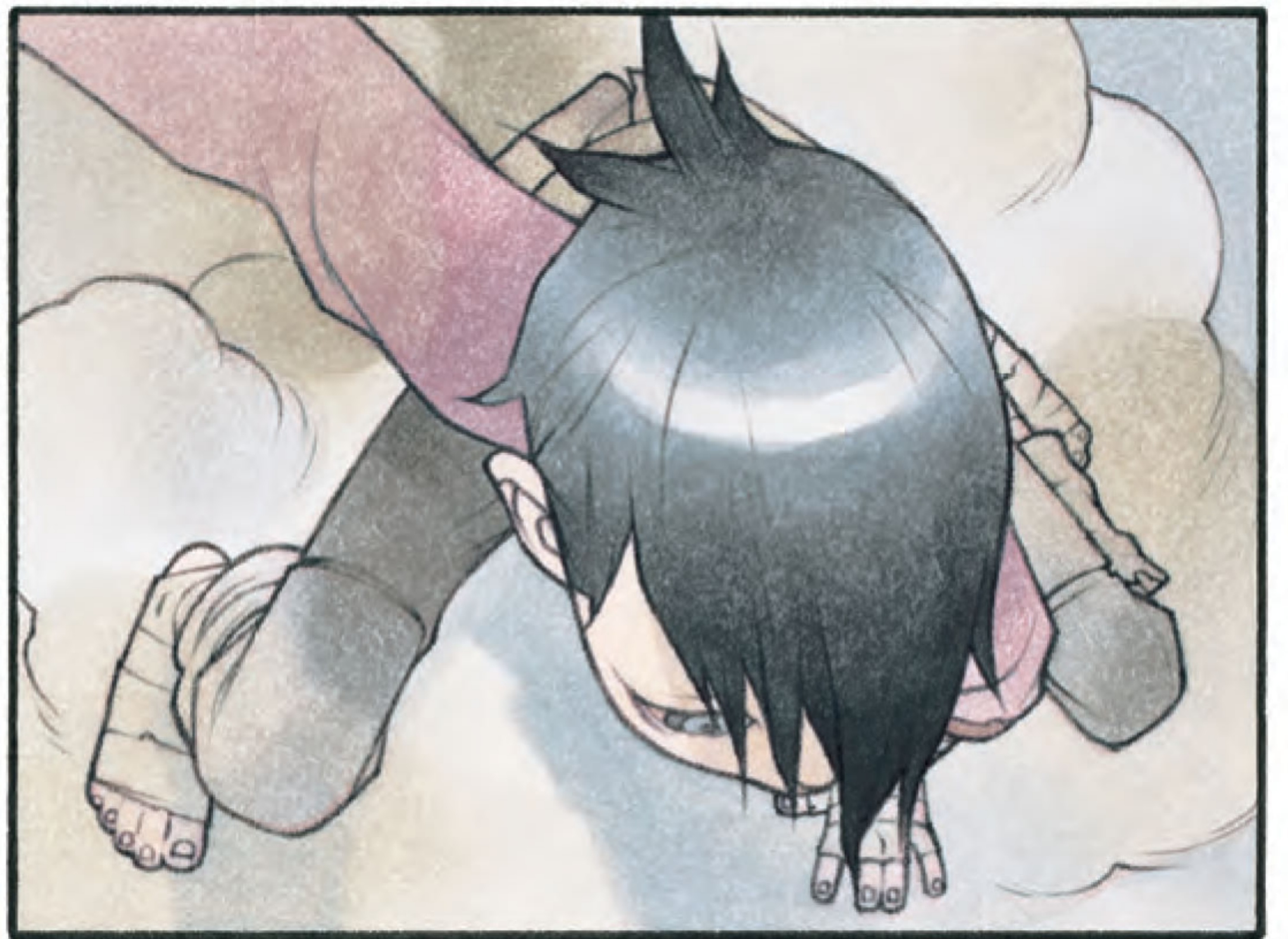
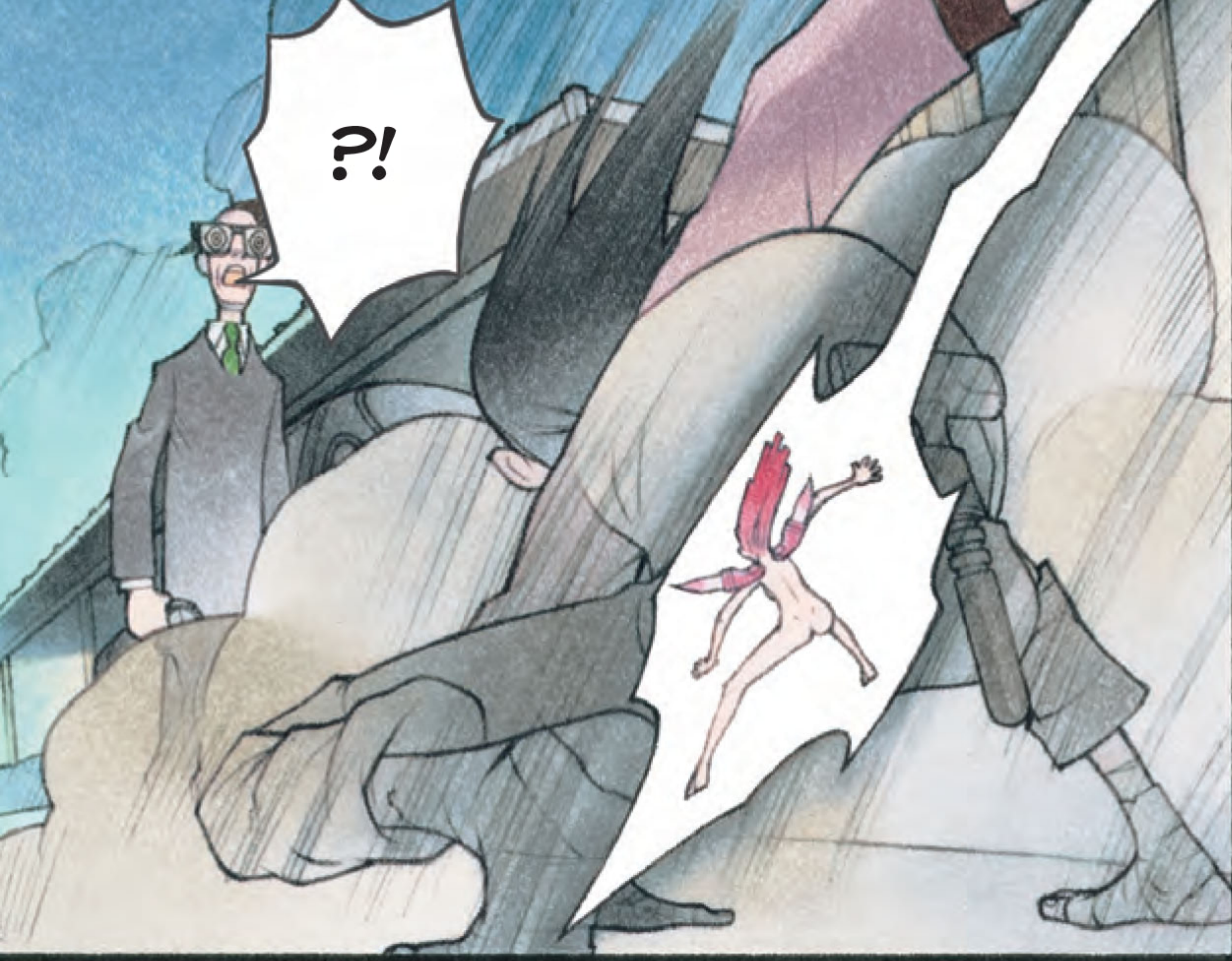
So the cops
won't lose any time
responding...

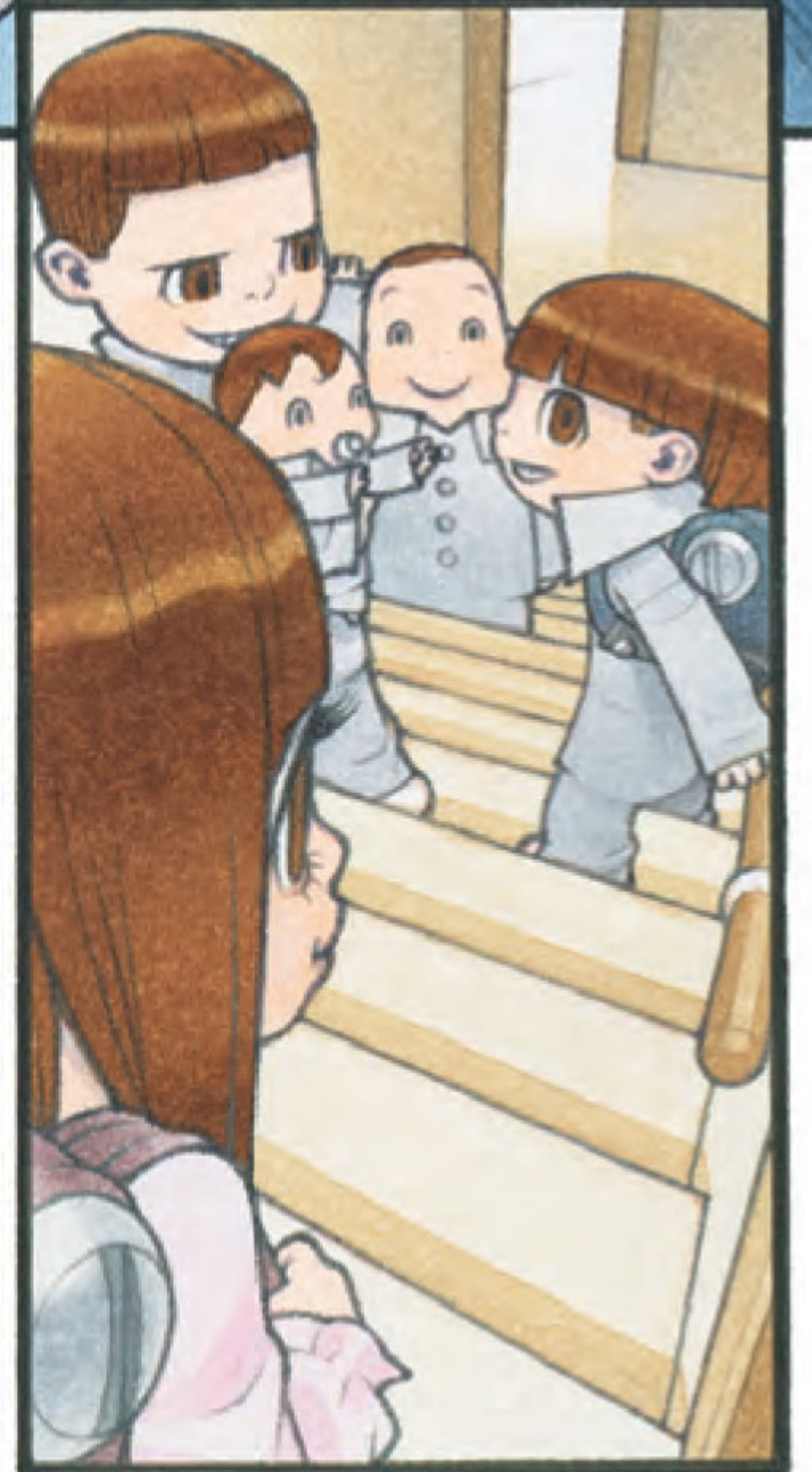
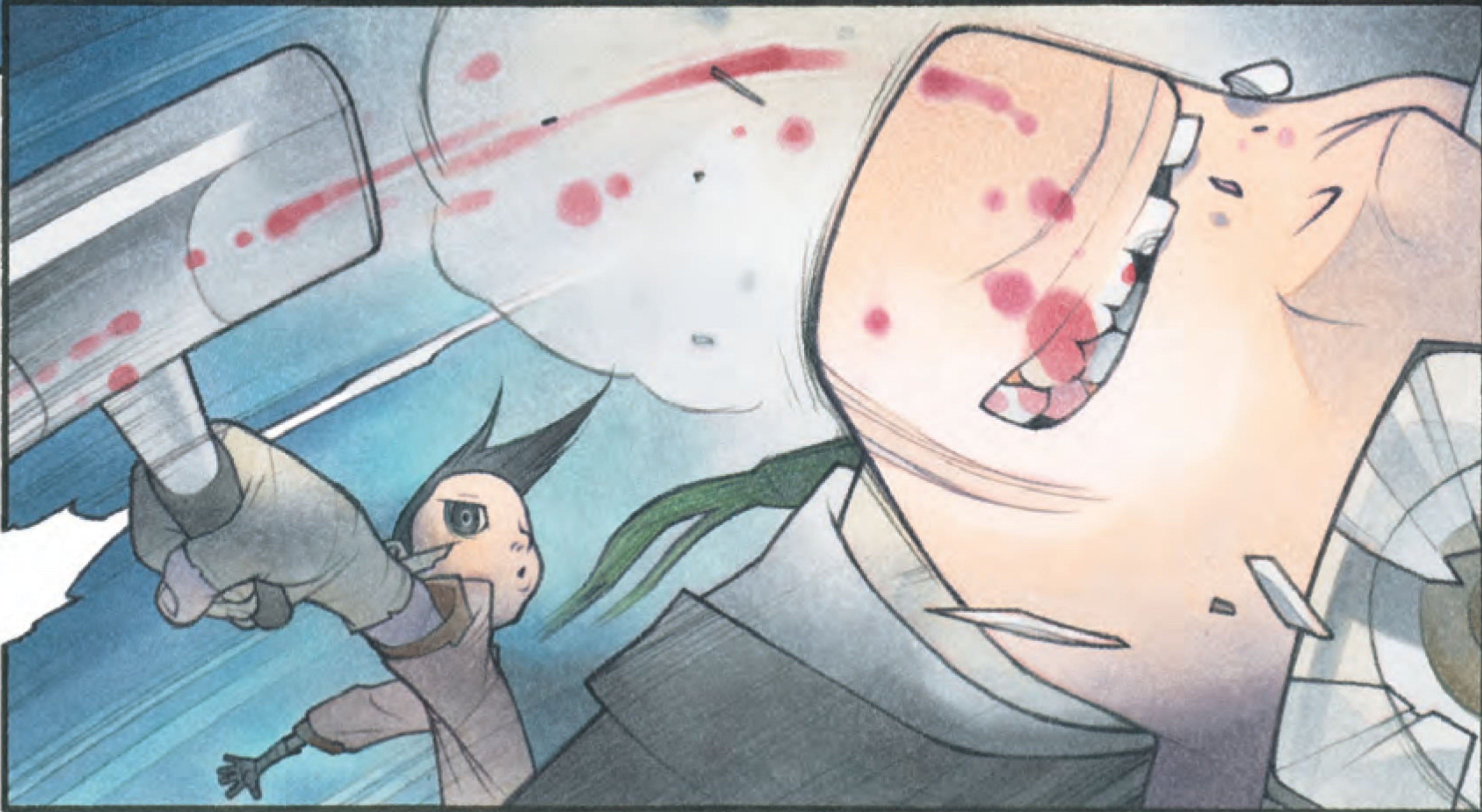
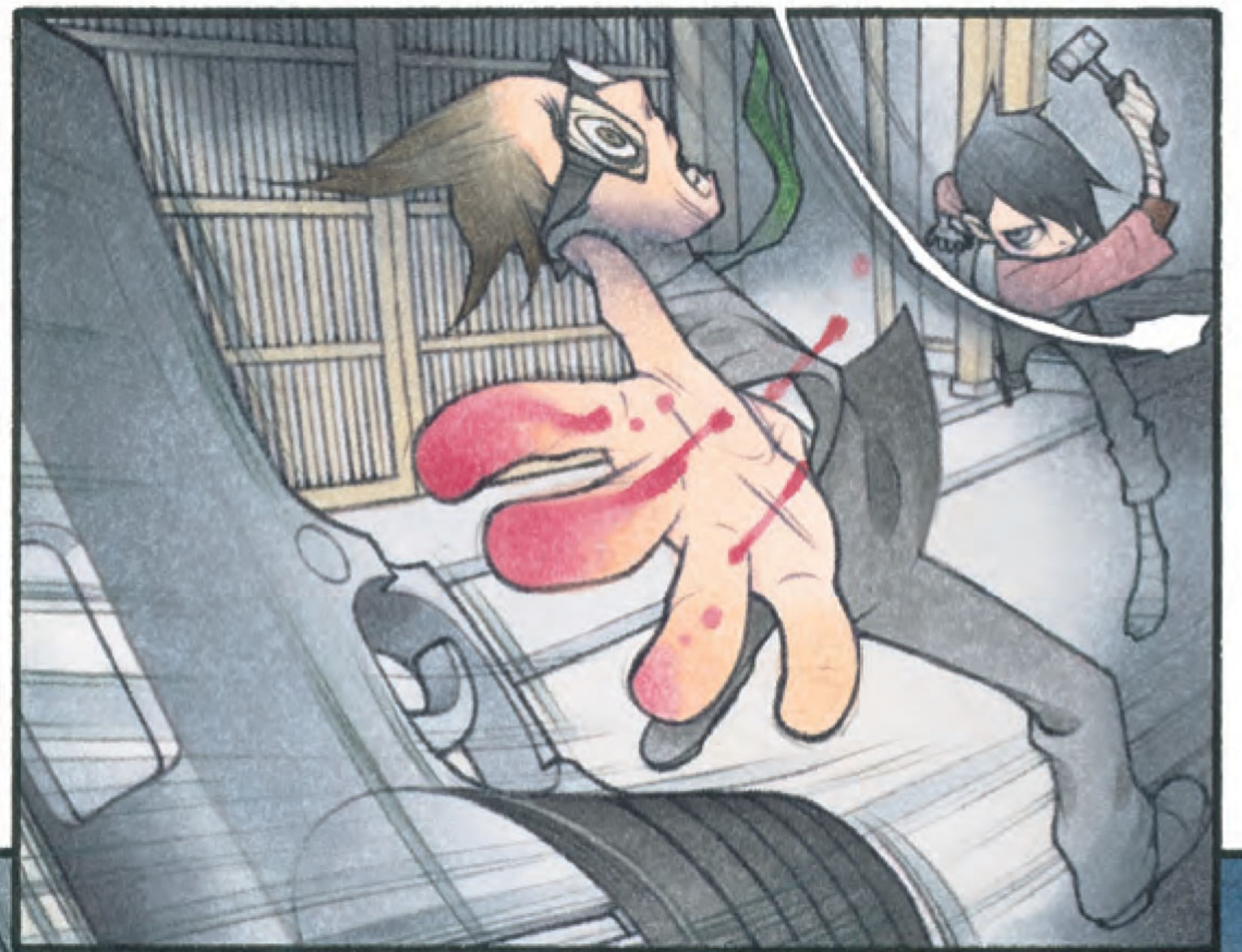
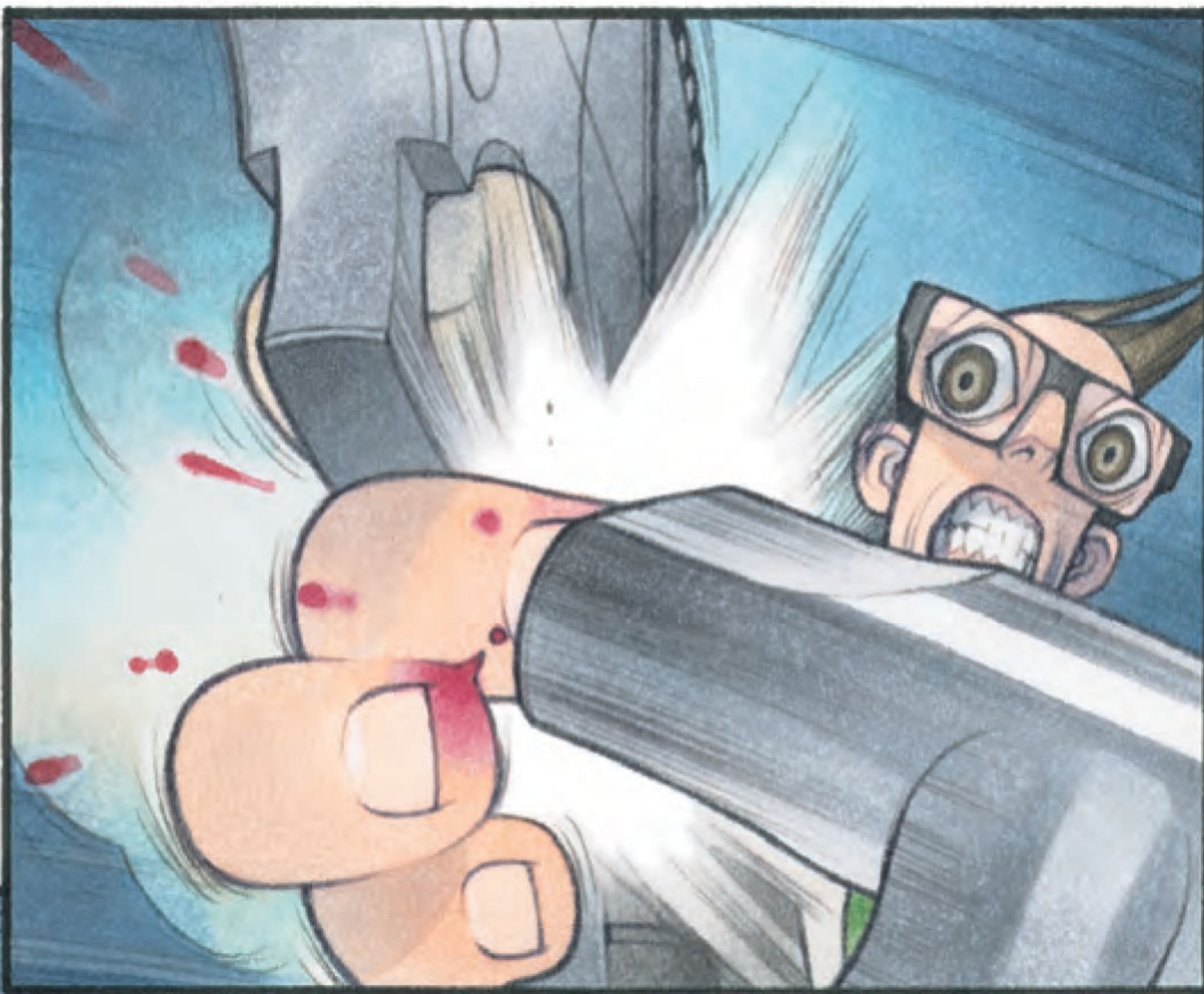
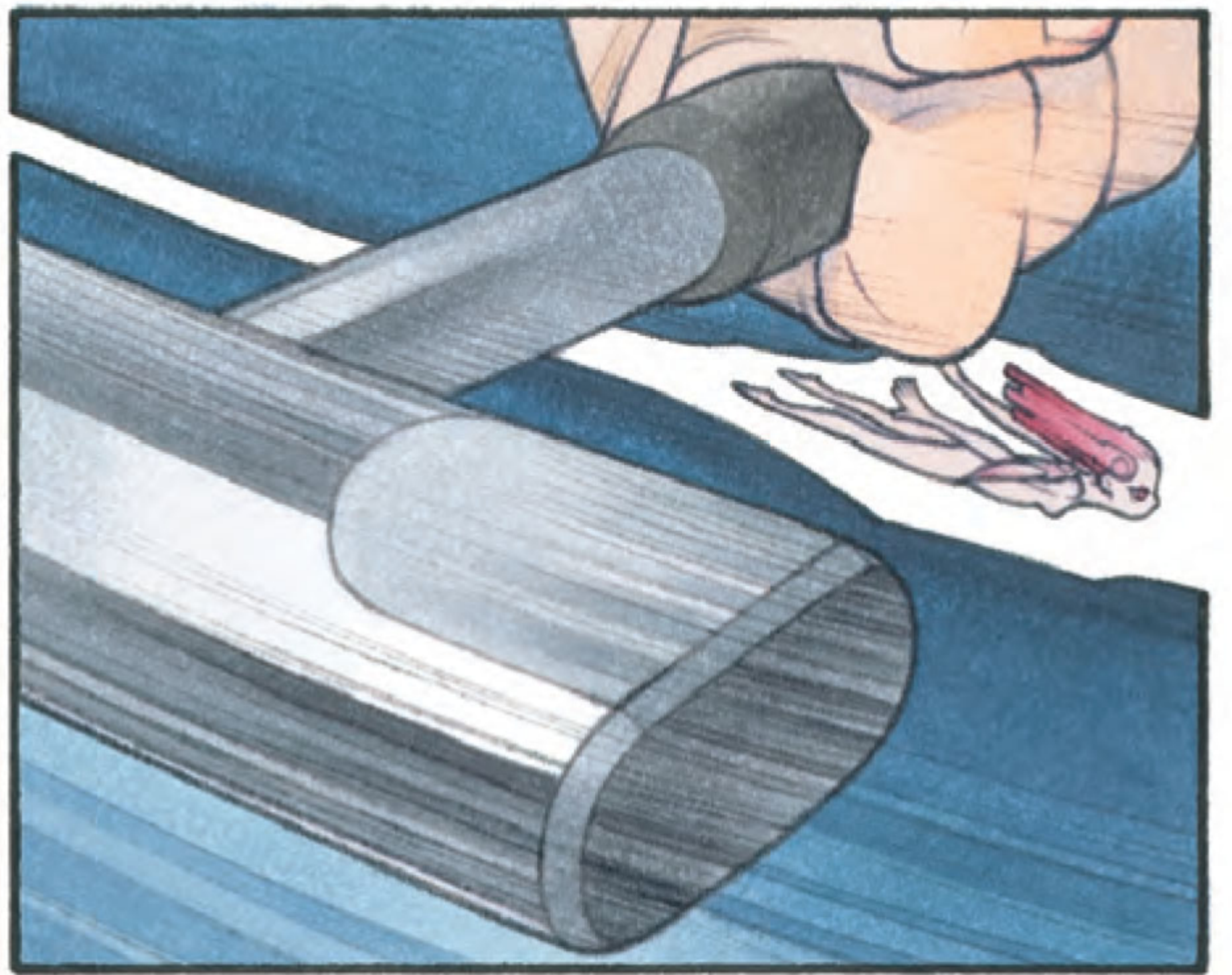
AHH, SO THE KIDS WILL
BE OUR HOSTAGES!

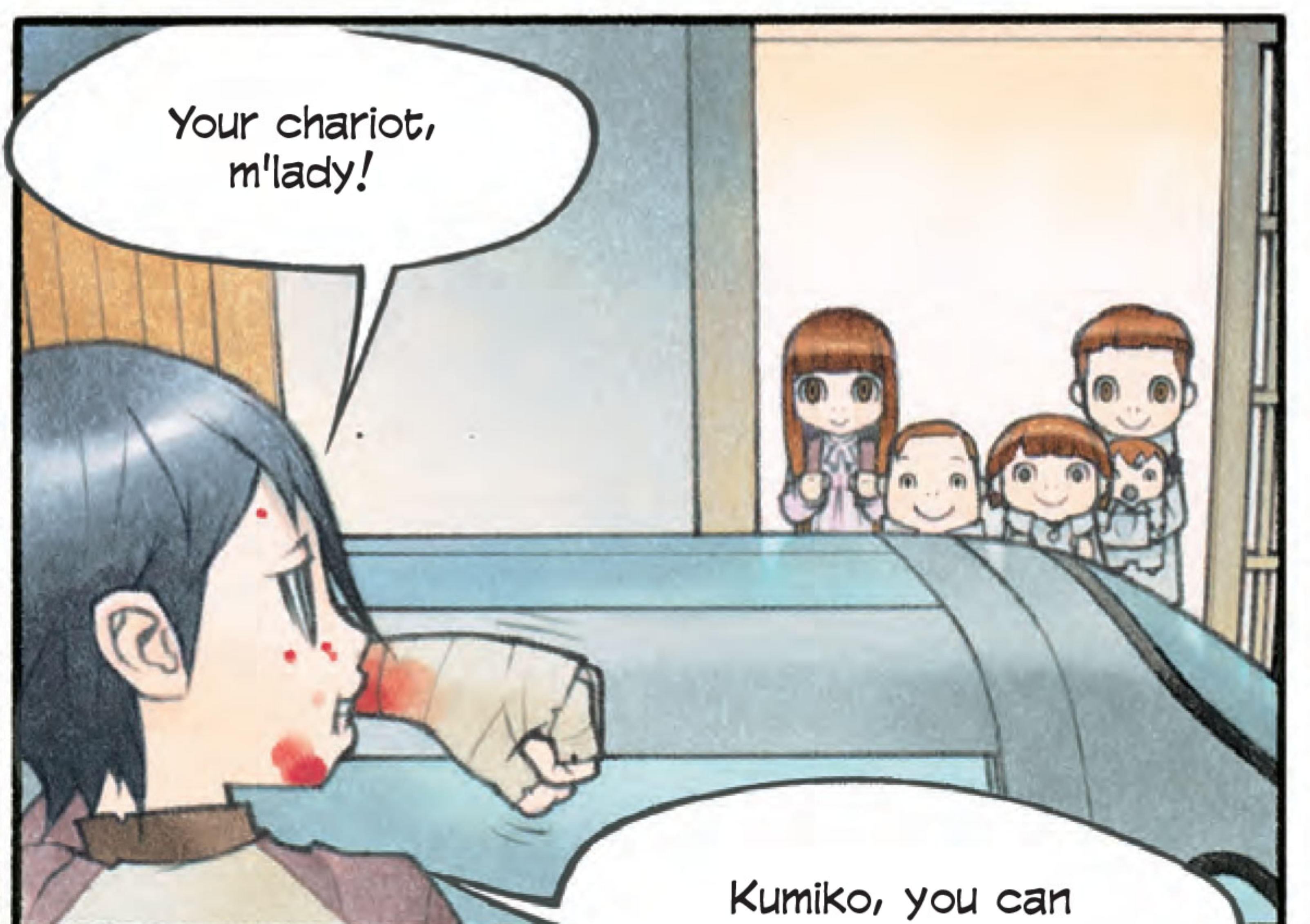
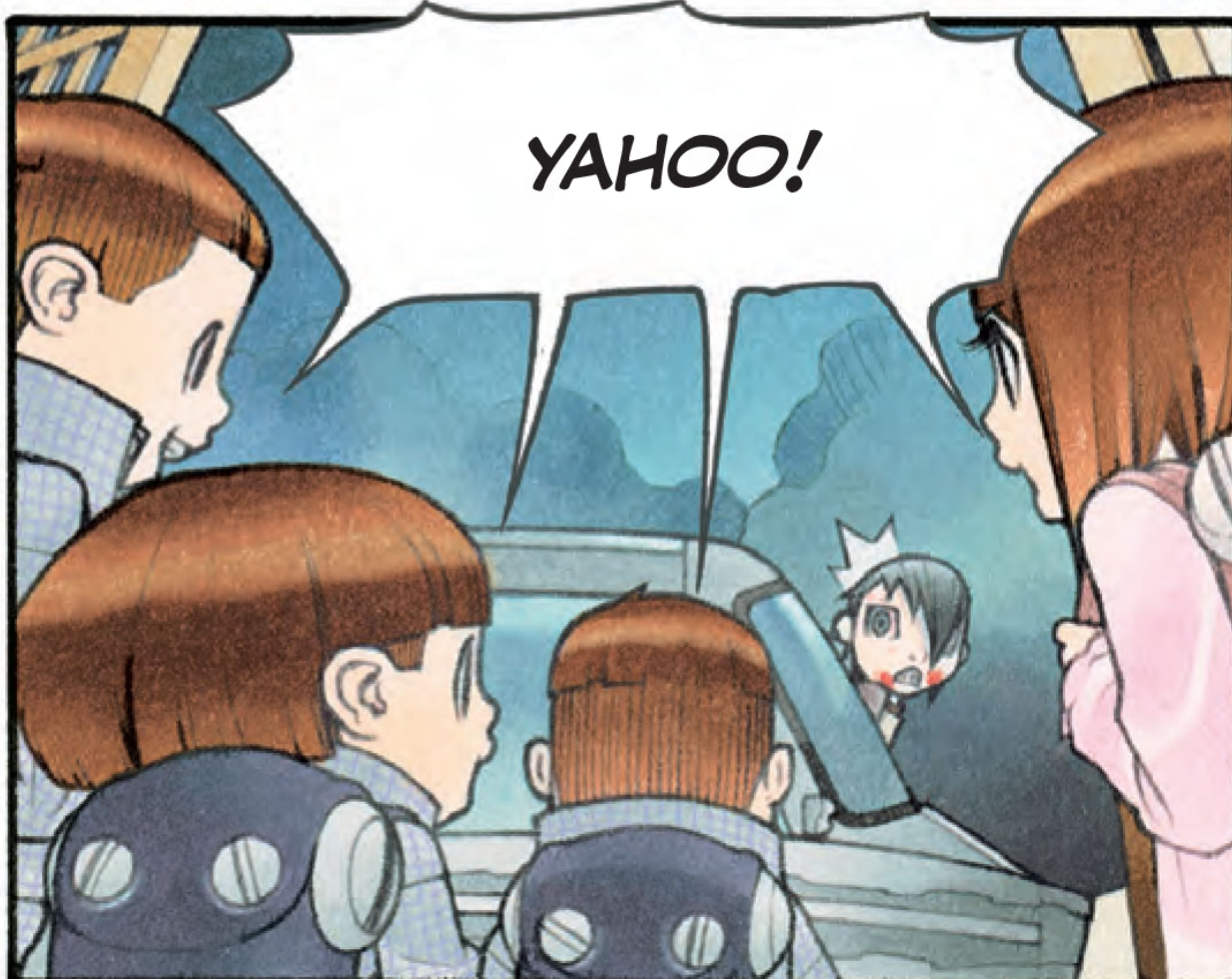
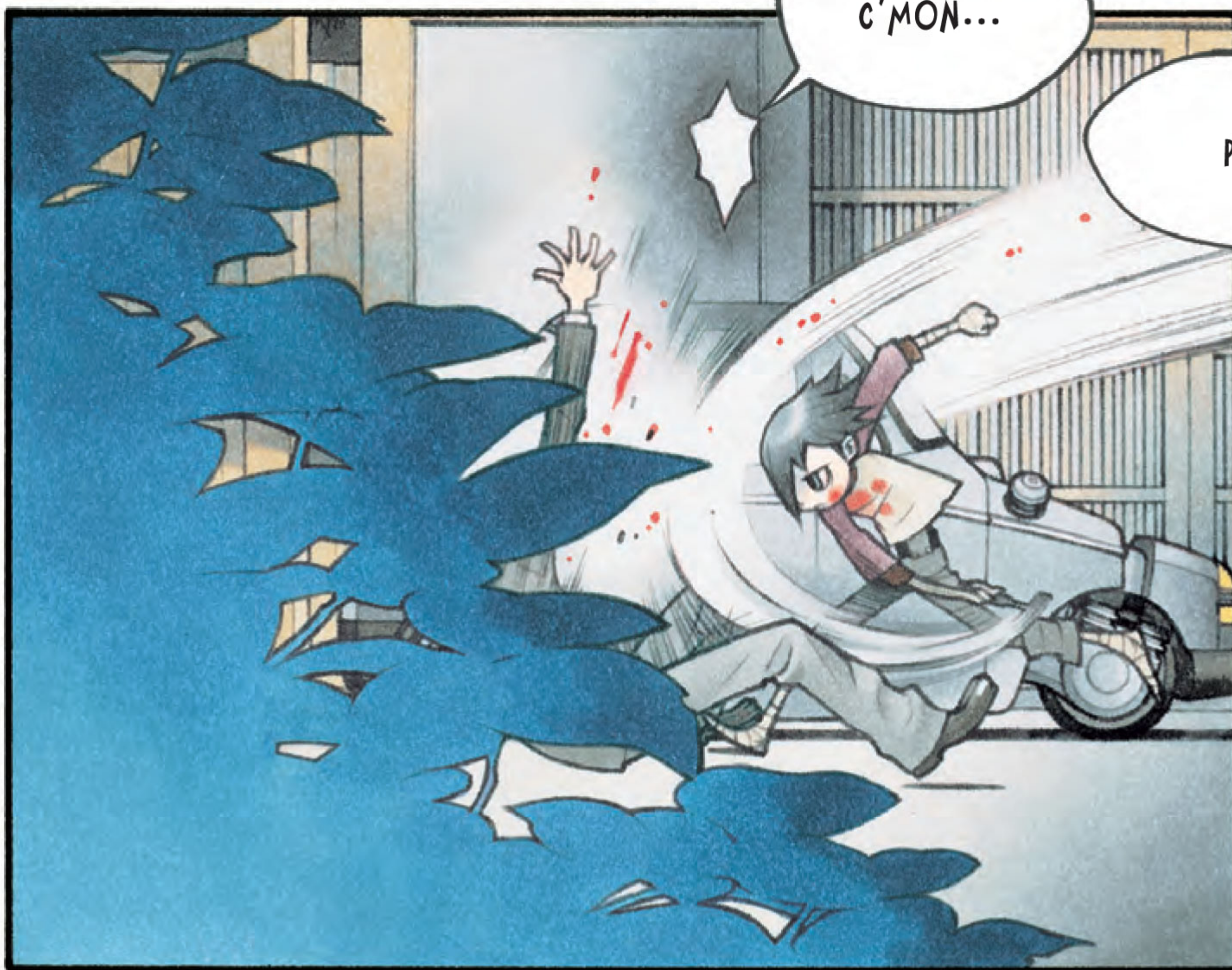
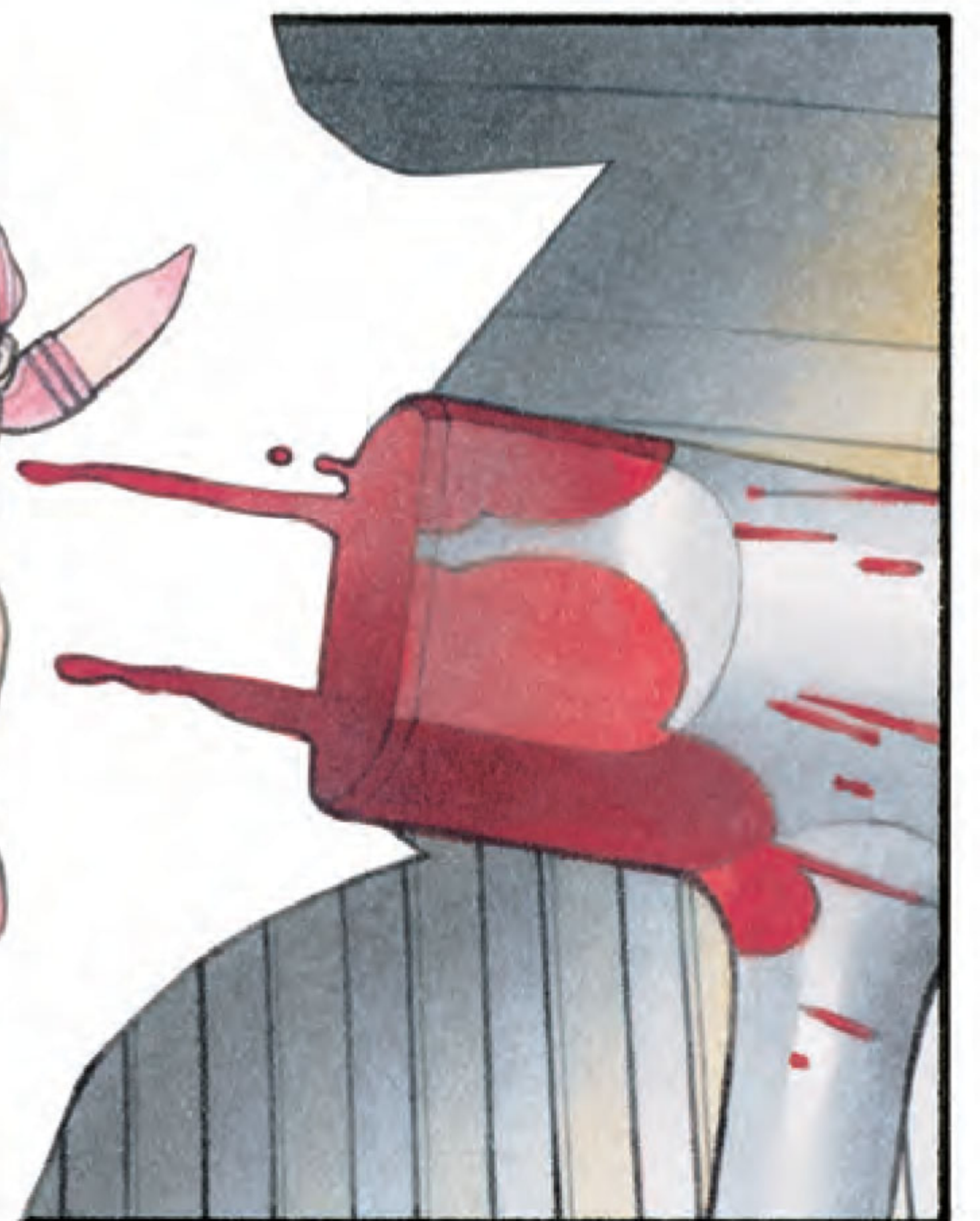
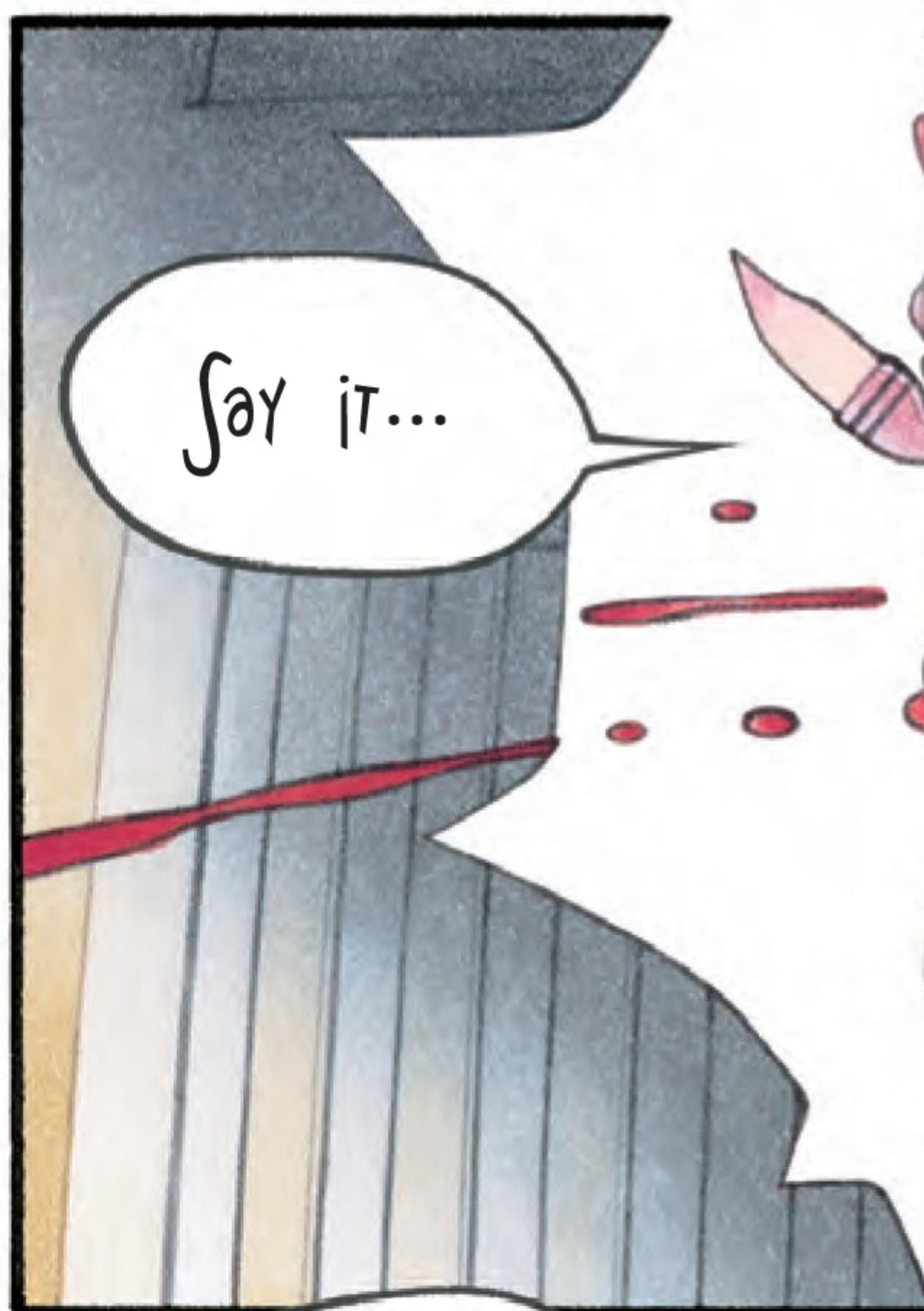
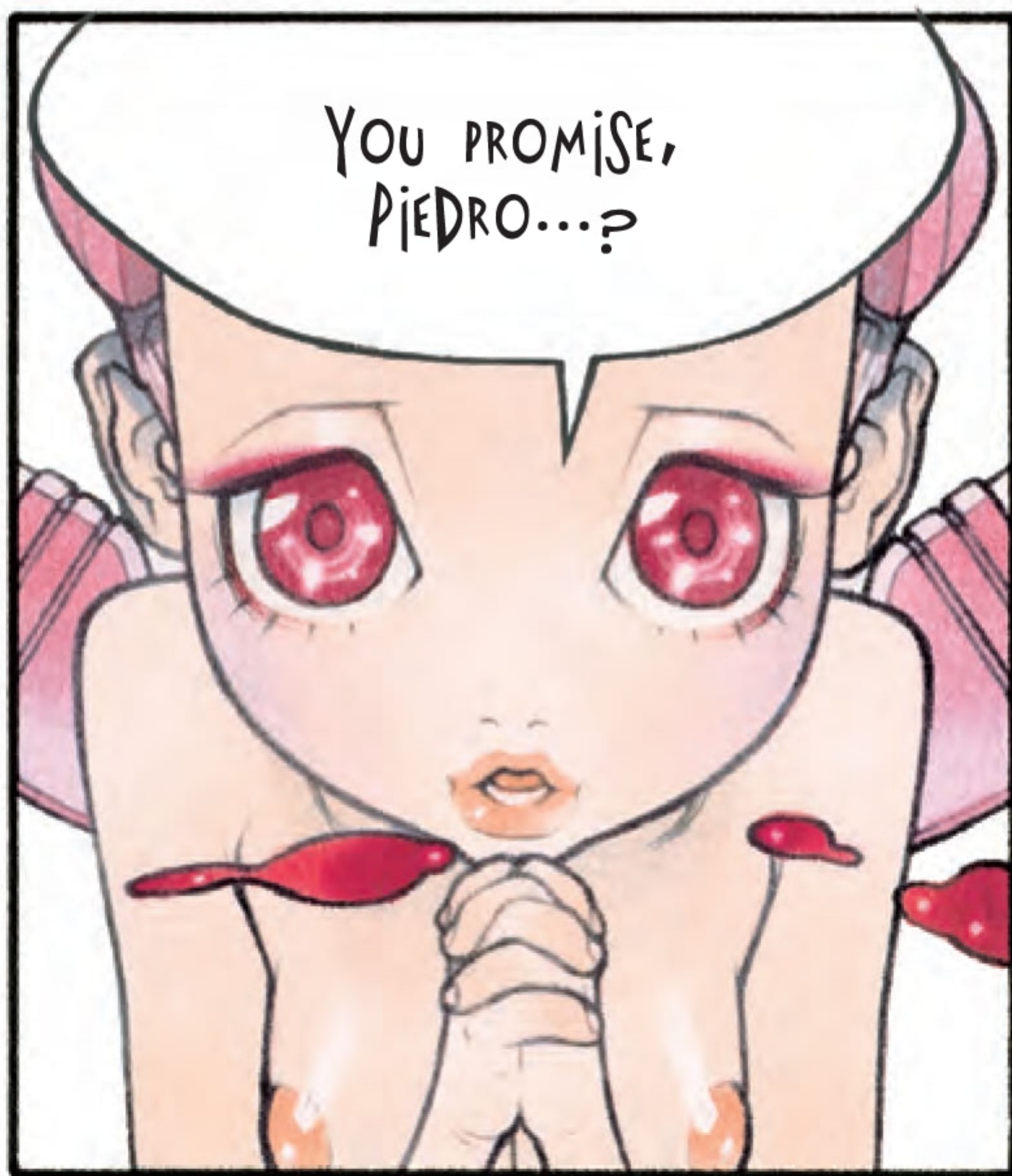
You pick up quick
when you get the long
version...

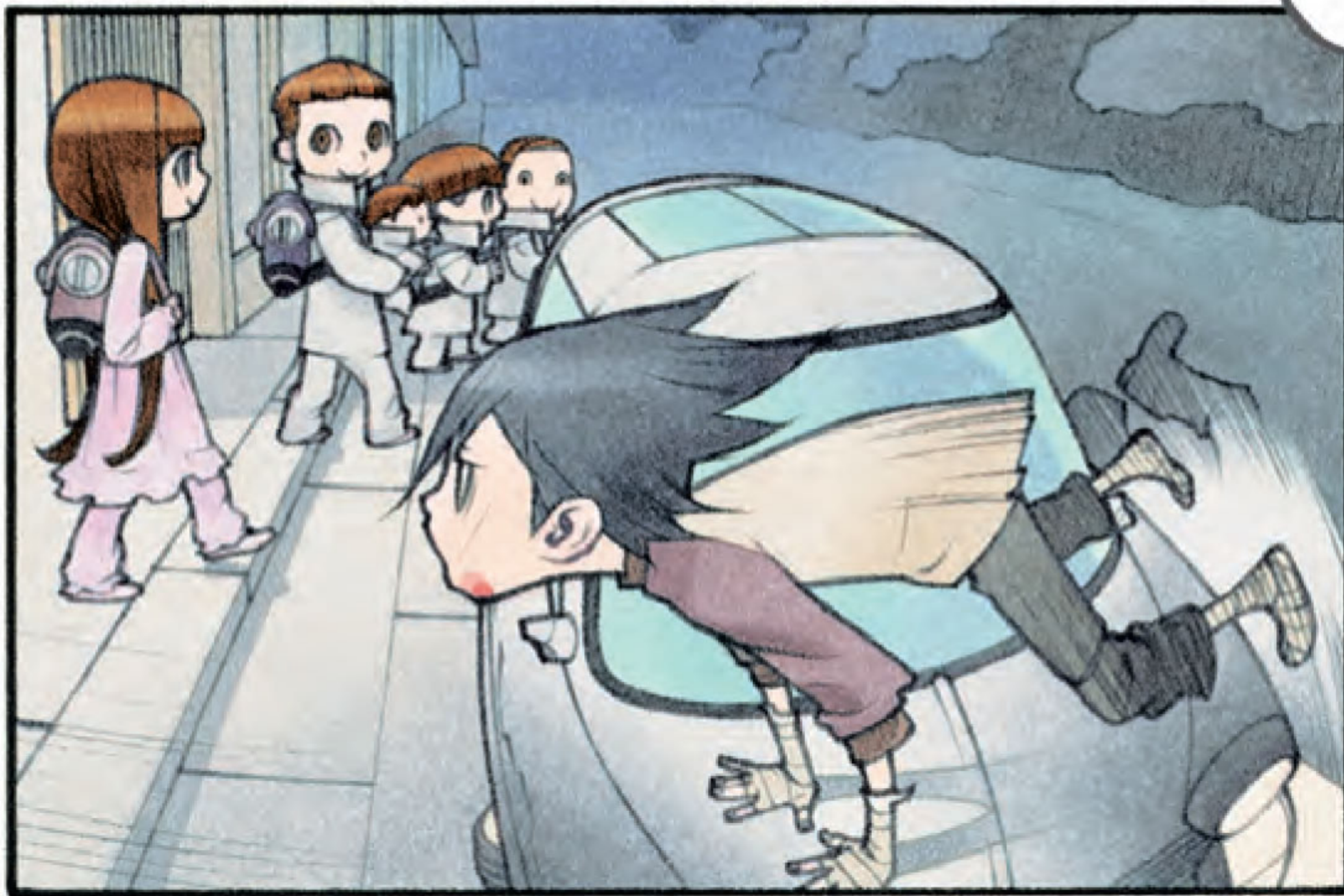
I got them on my side
so they'll be easier to
manipulate.

GOT IT. PROMISE
TO KILL THE NOISEMAKER
FIRST?

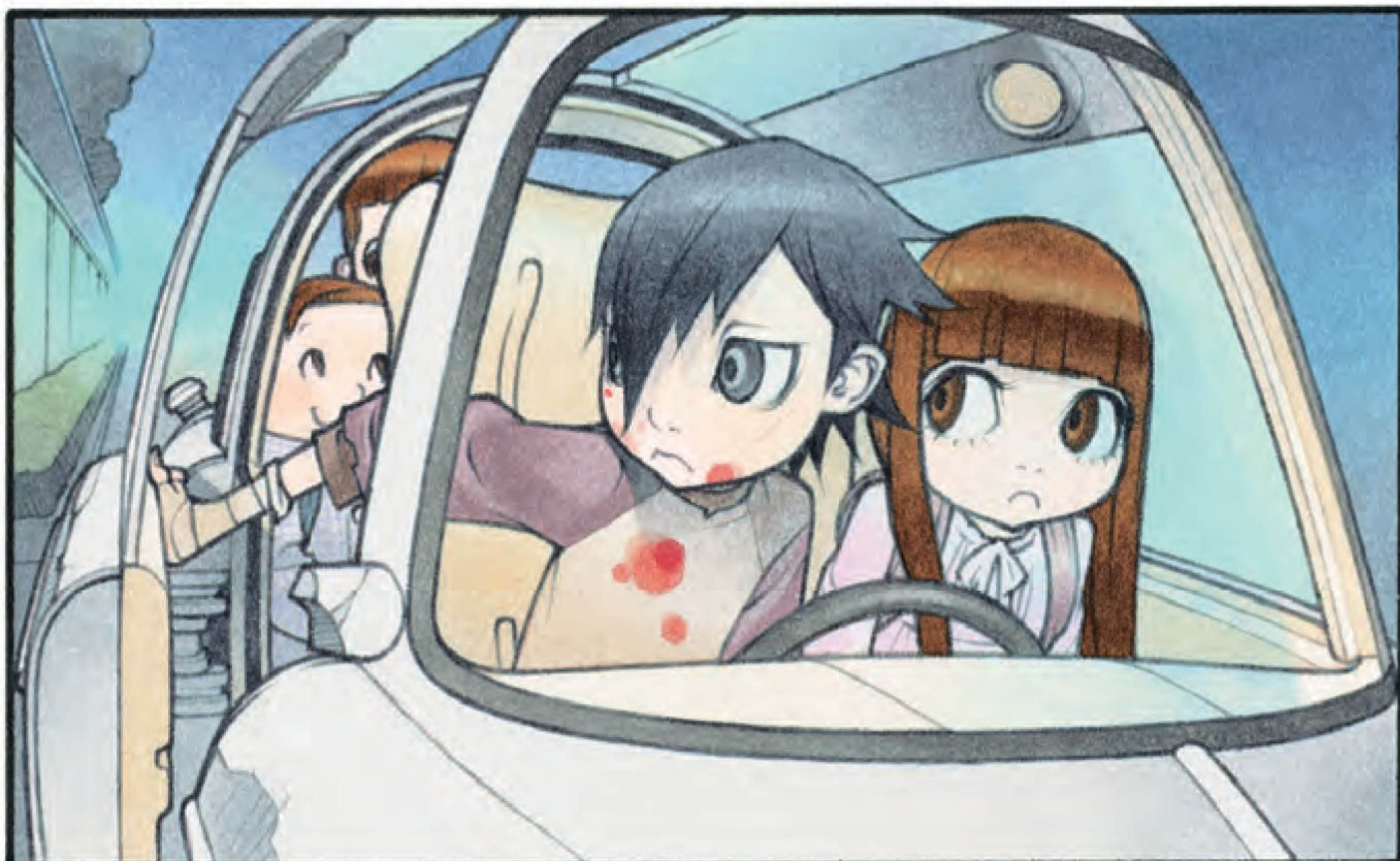




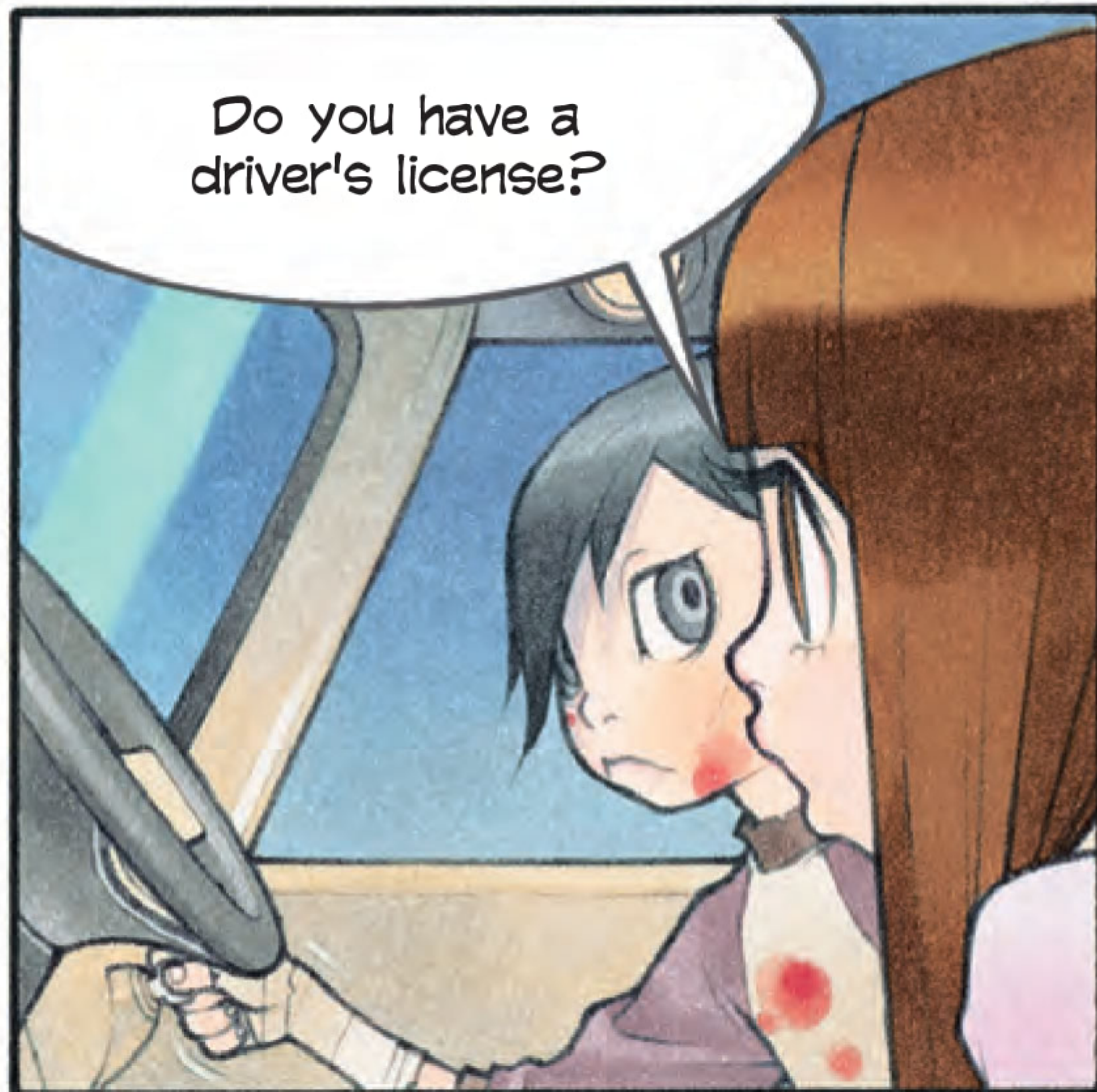




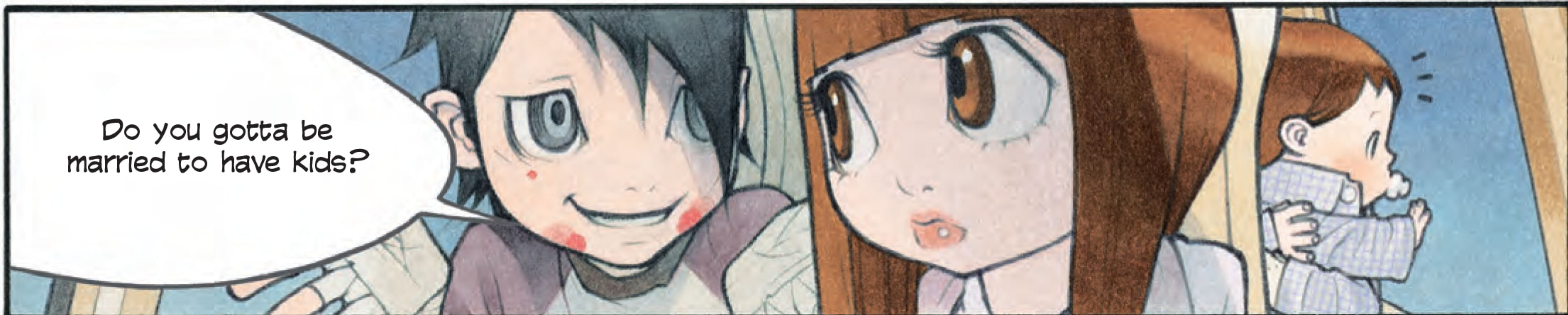
NONONO, WAIT!
Everyone get in from this side!
You too, Kumiko!



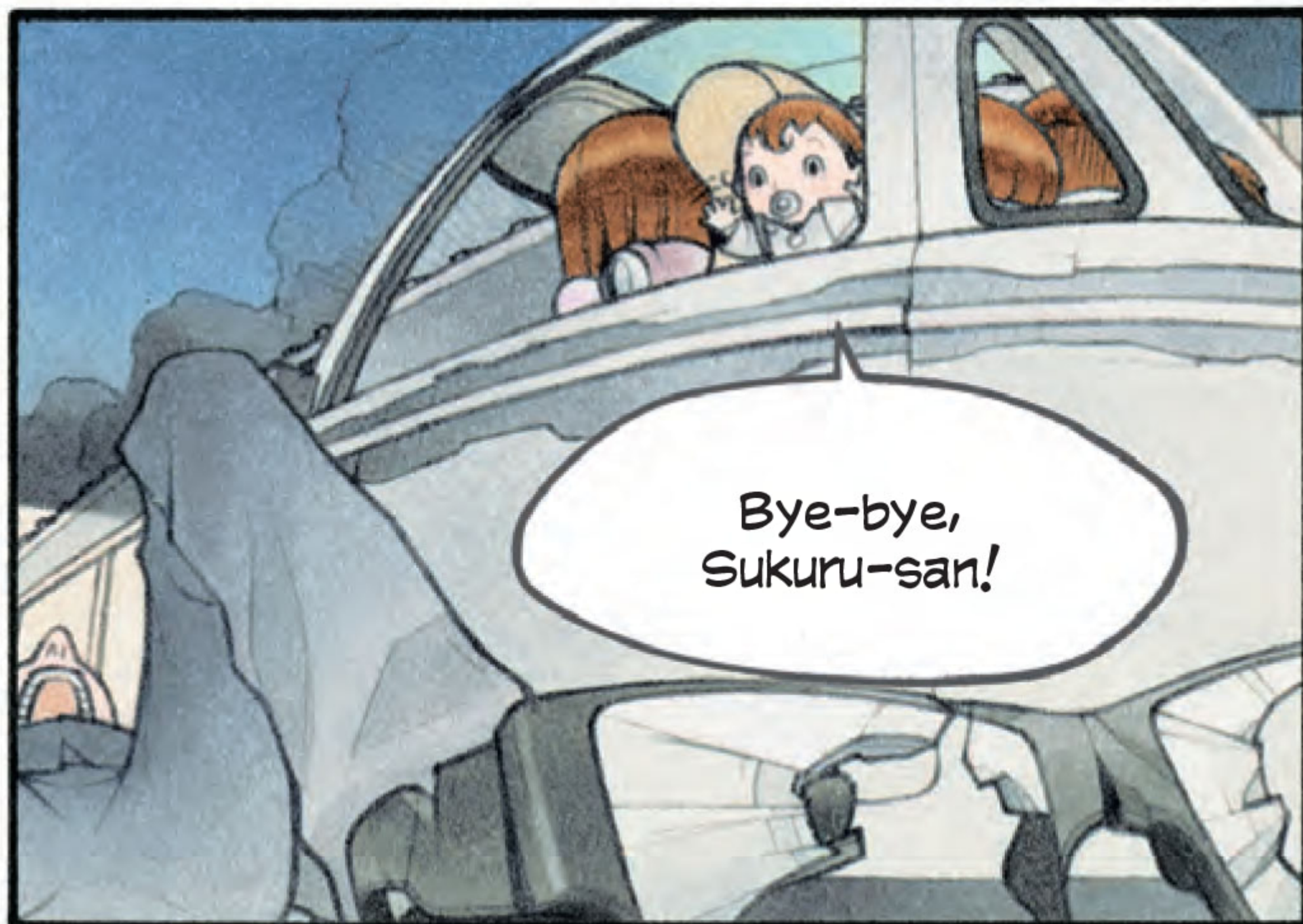
Do you have a
driver's license?

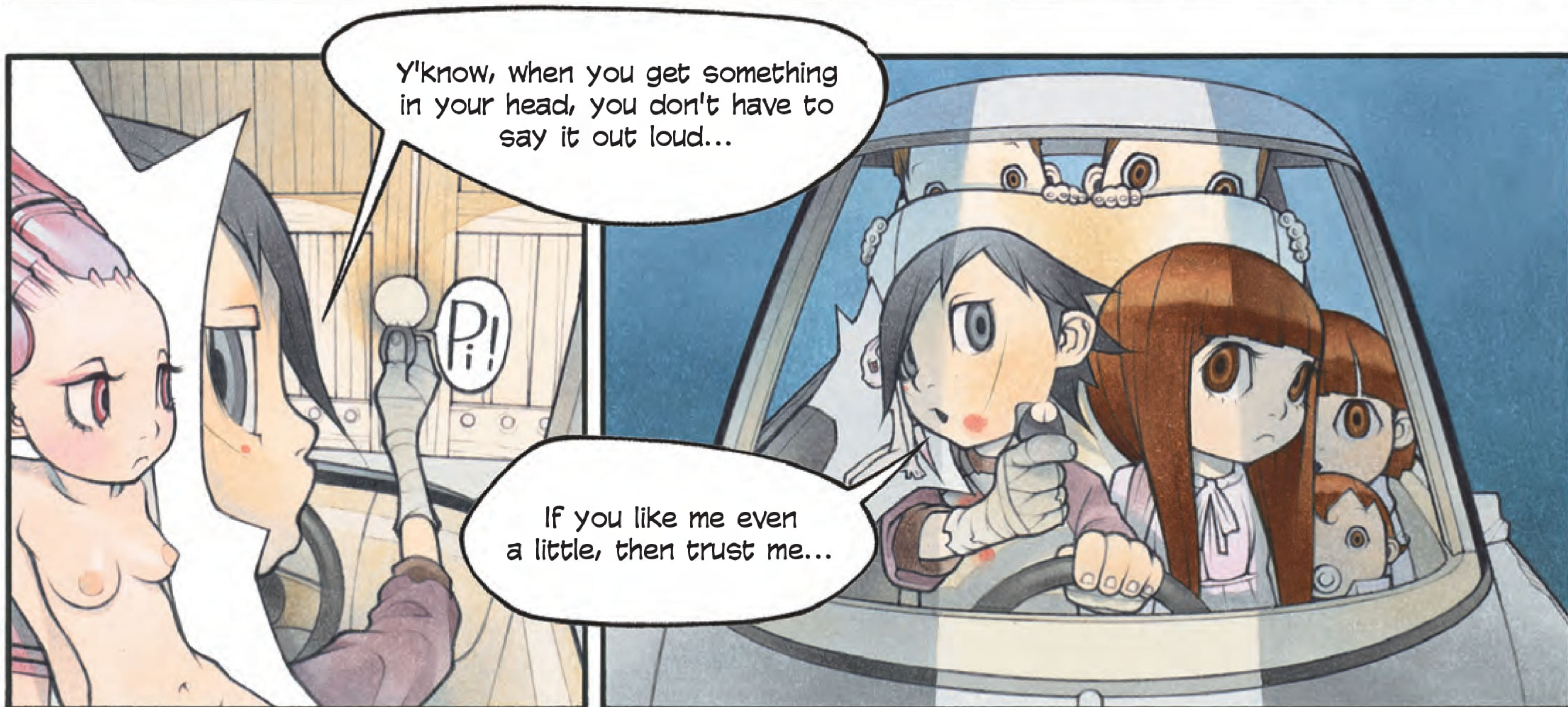
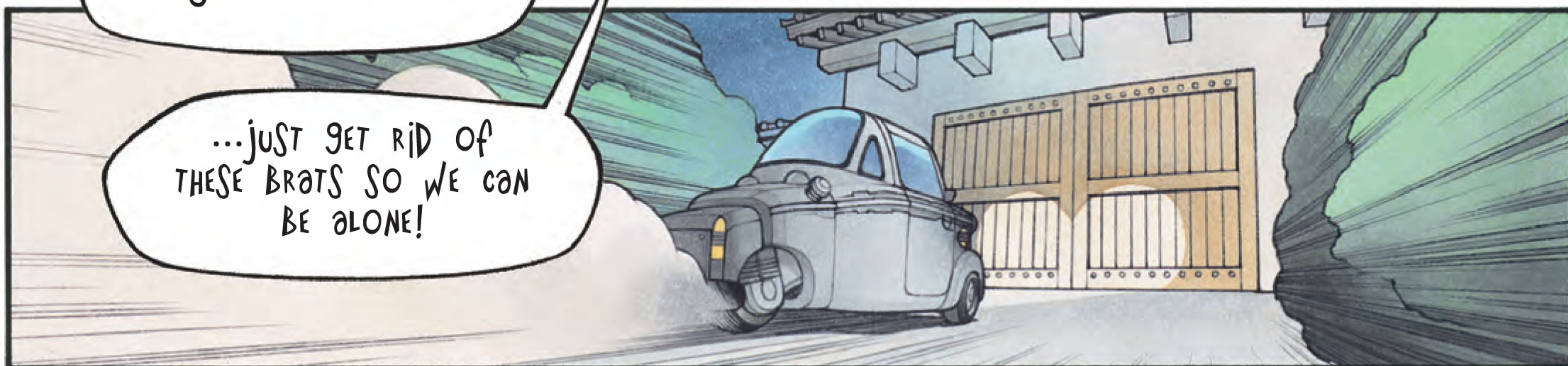
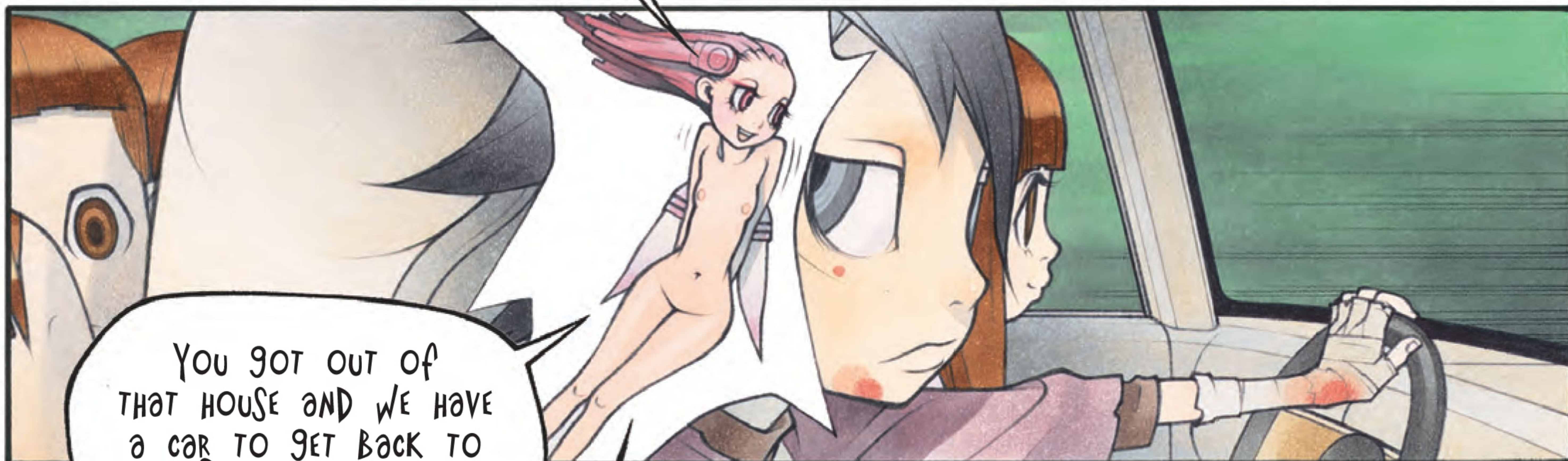
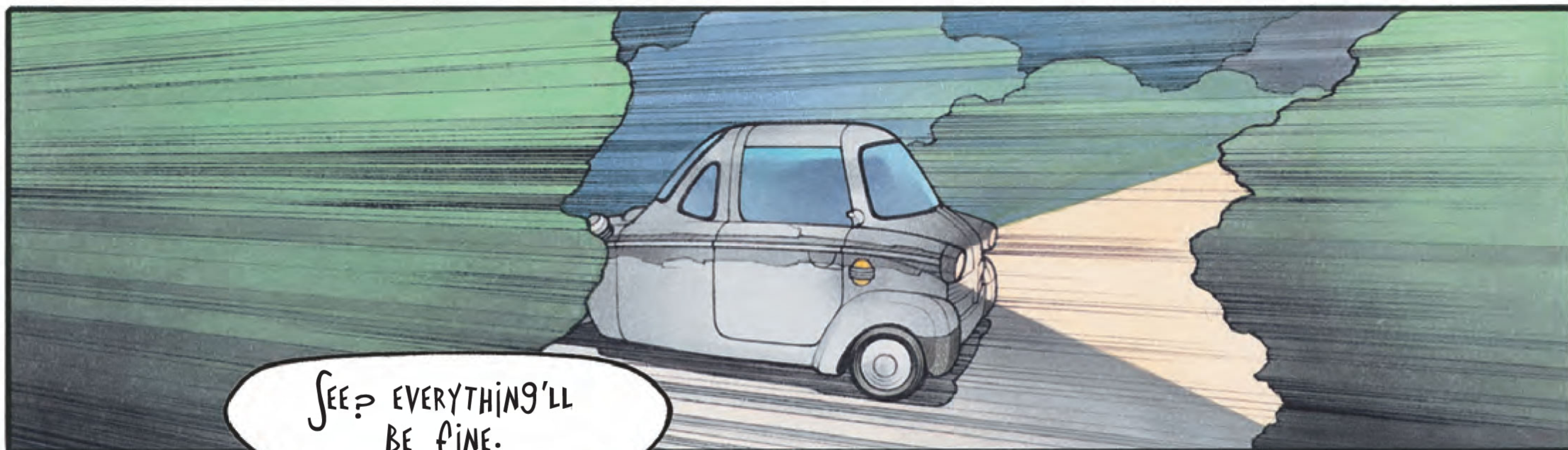


Do you gotta be
married to have kids?



Bye-bye,
Sukuru-san!





...this is just the calm
before the storm.

**WHOA!
PRETTY LIGHTS!**

Yeah, that's... our police escort
that'll lead us all the way back to
"Small World"... you know, to make sure
we get there okay...

Wow, this trip is really well organized...

You could say that.

Come on, everyone hop up front! It'll be more fun this way!

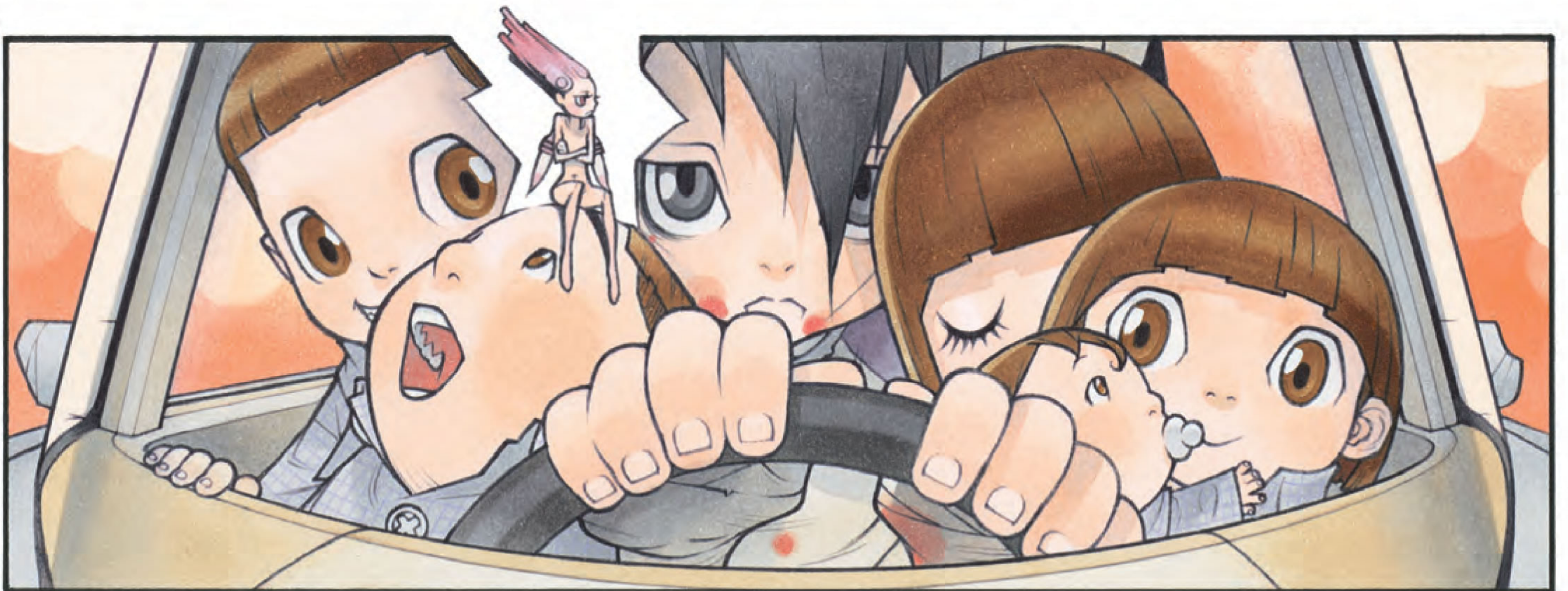
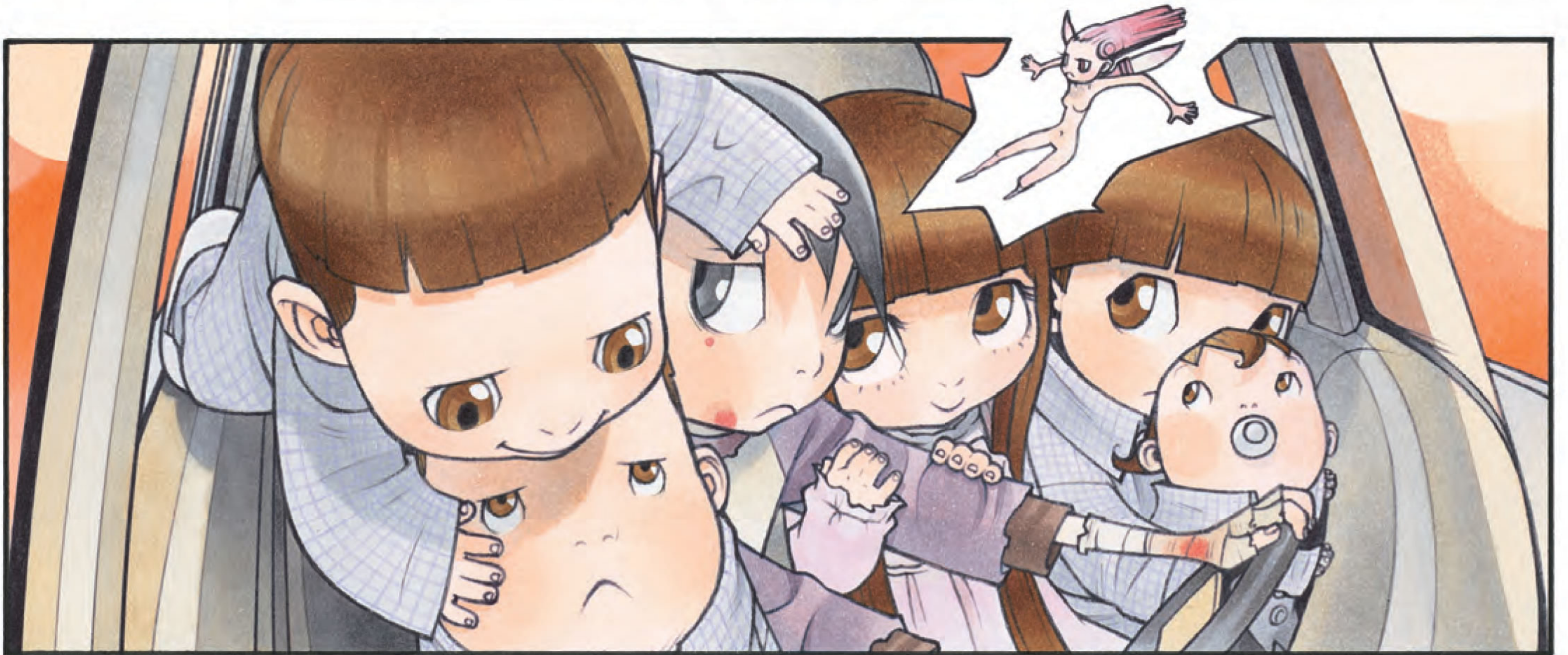
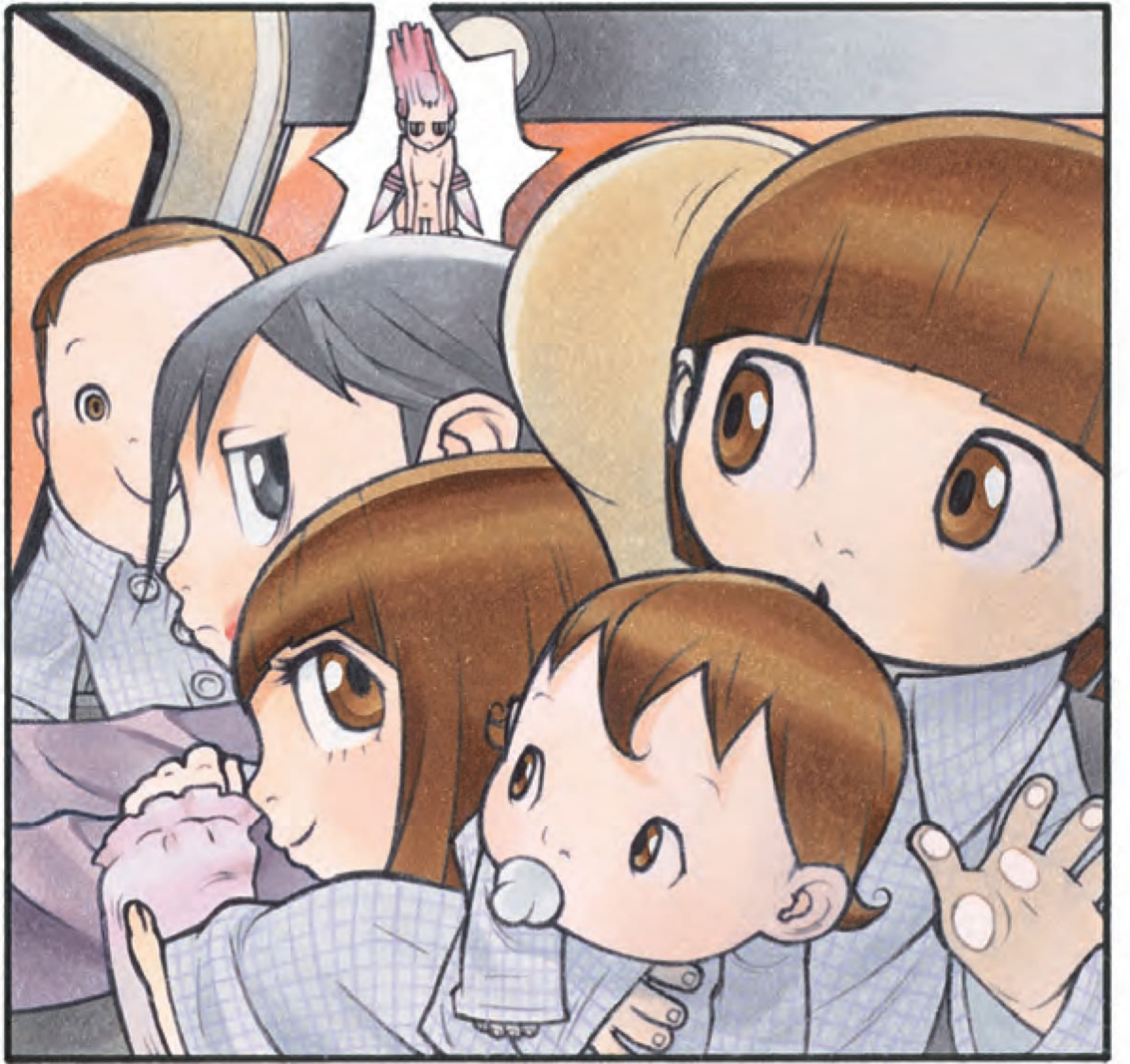
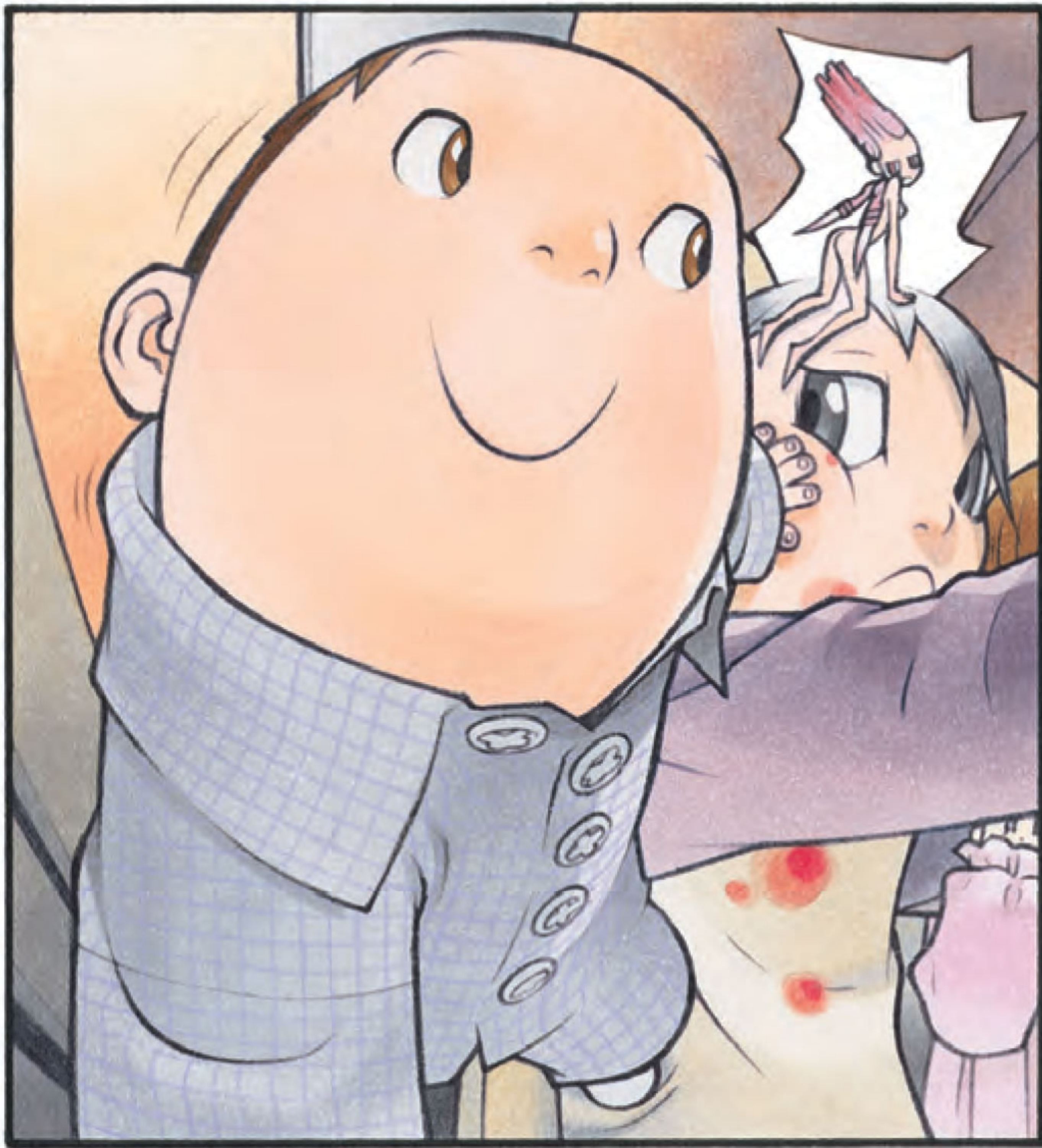
COOL!

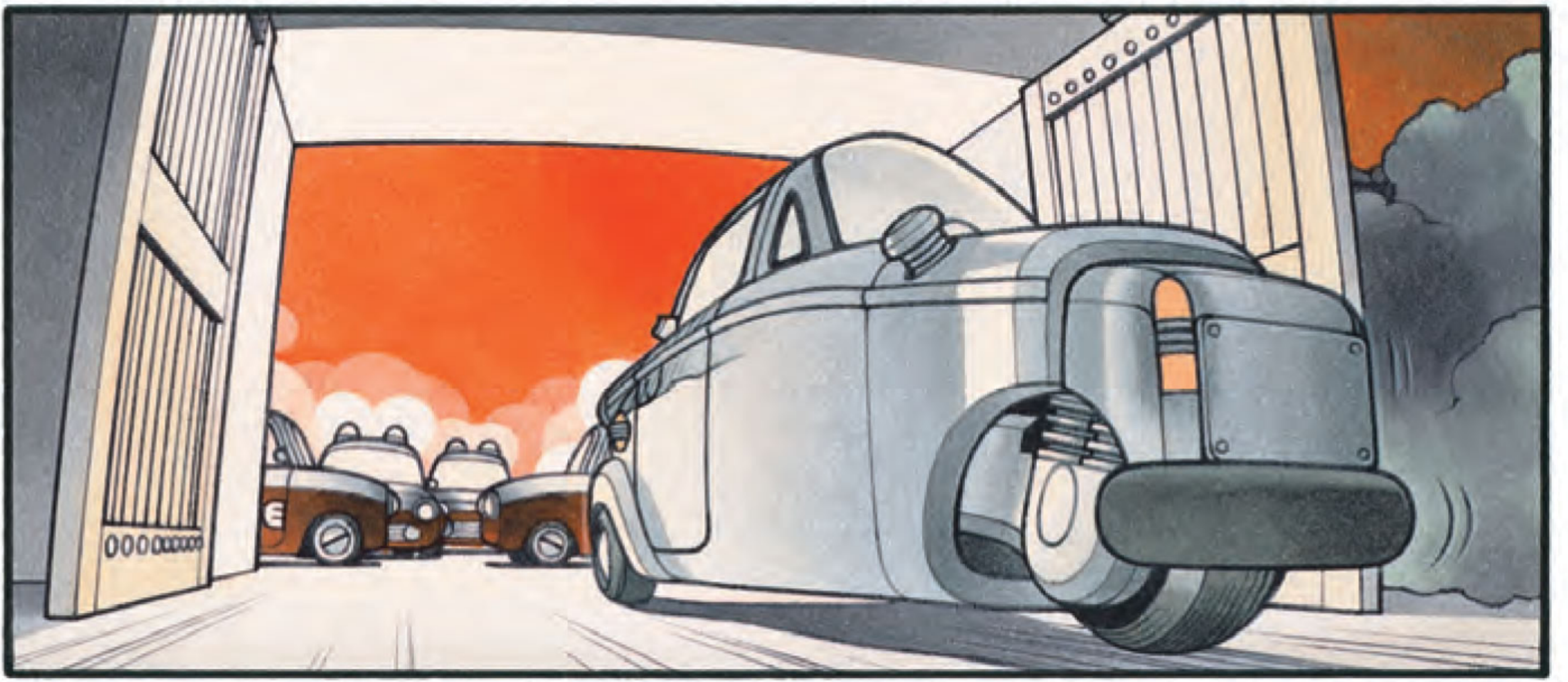
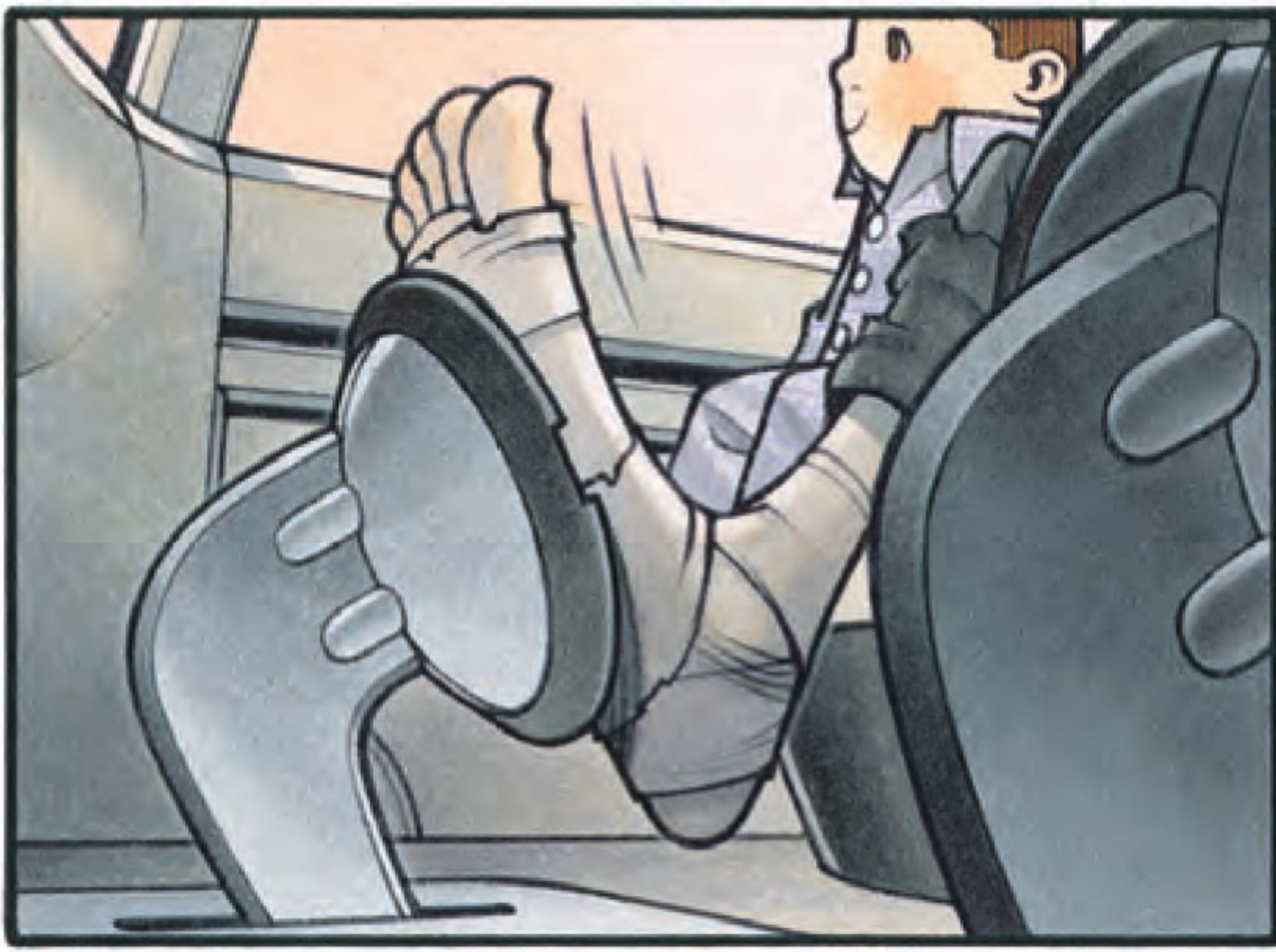
Nan-1 never let's us sit up front!

There's not enough room for all of us...

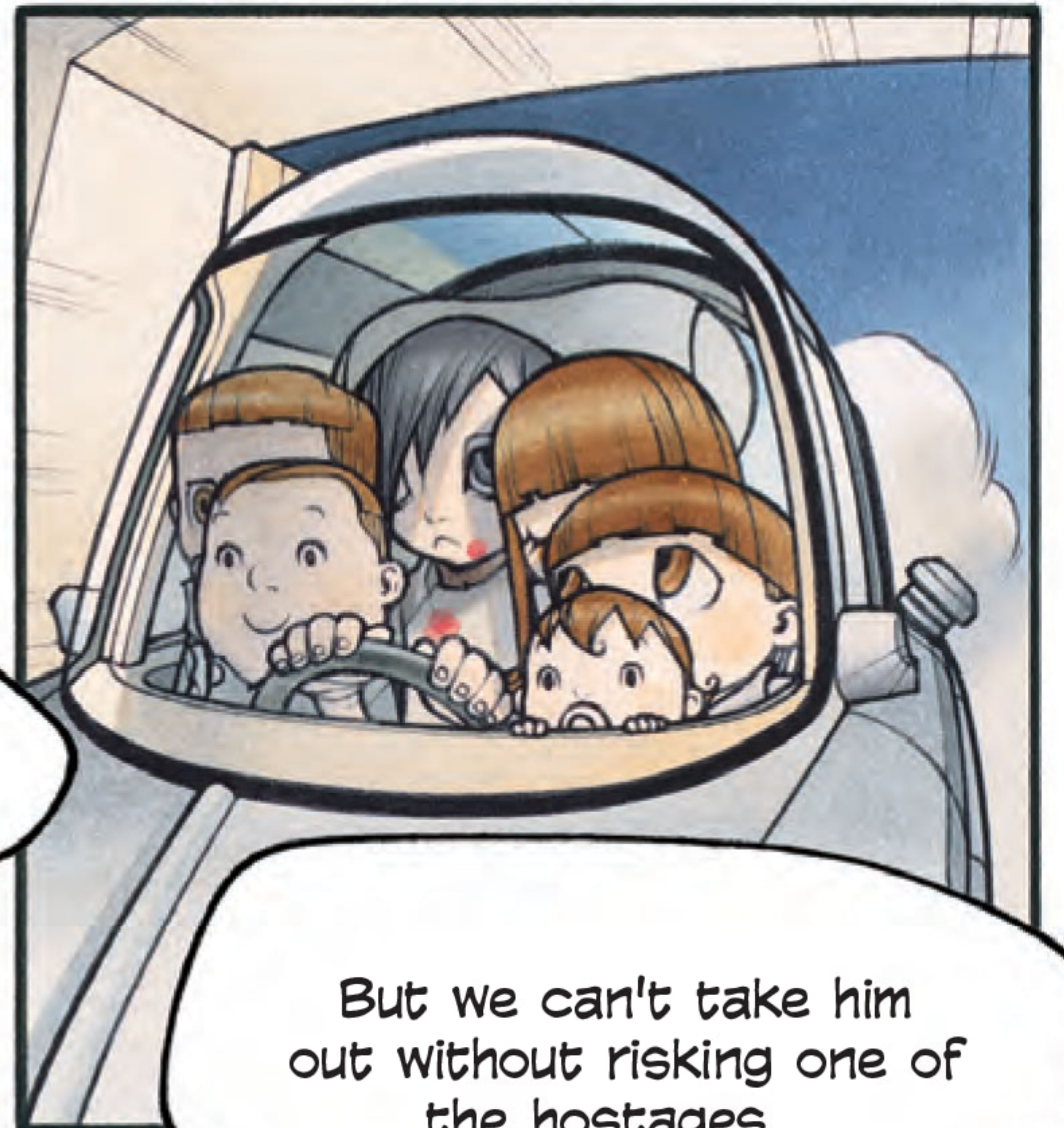
It'll be nice!

Sure there is! We just have to squeeze in!

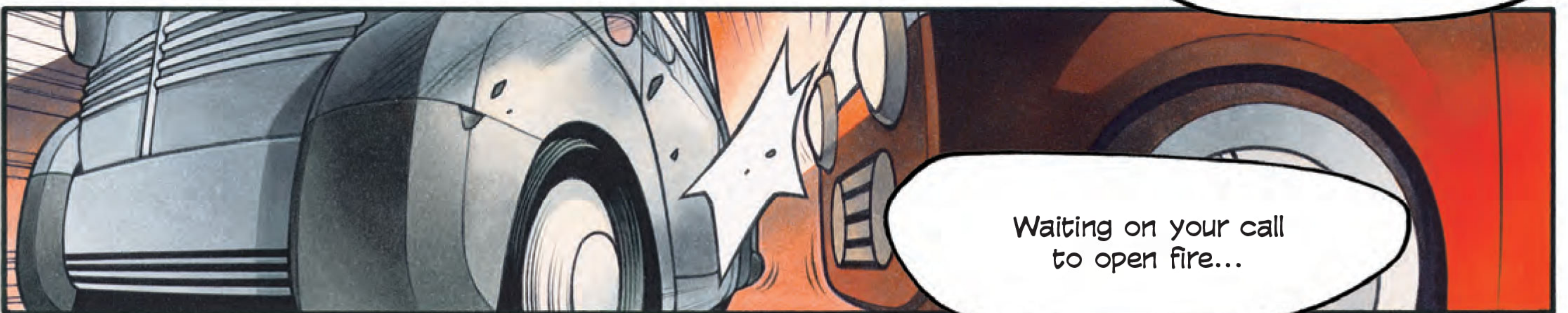




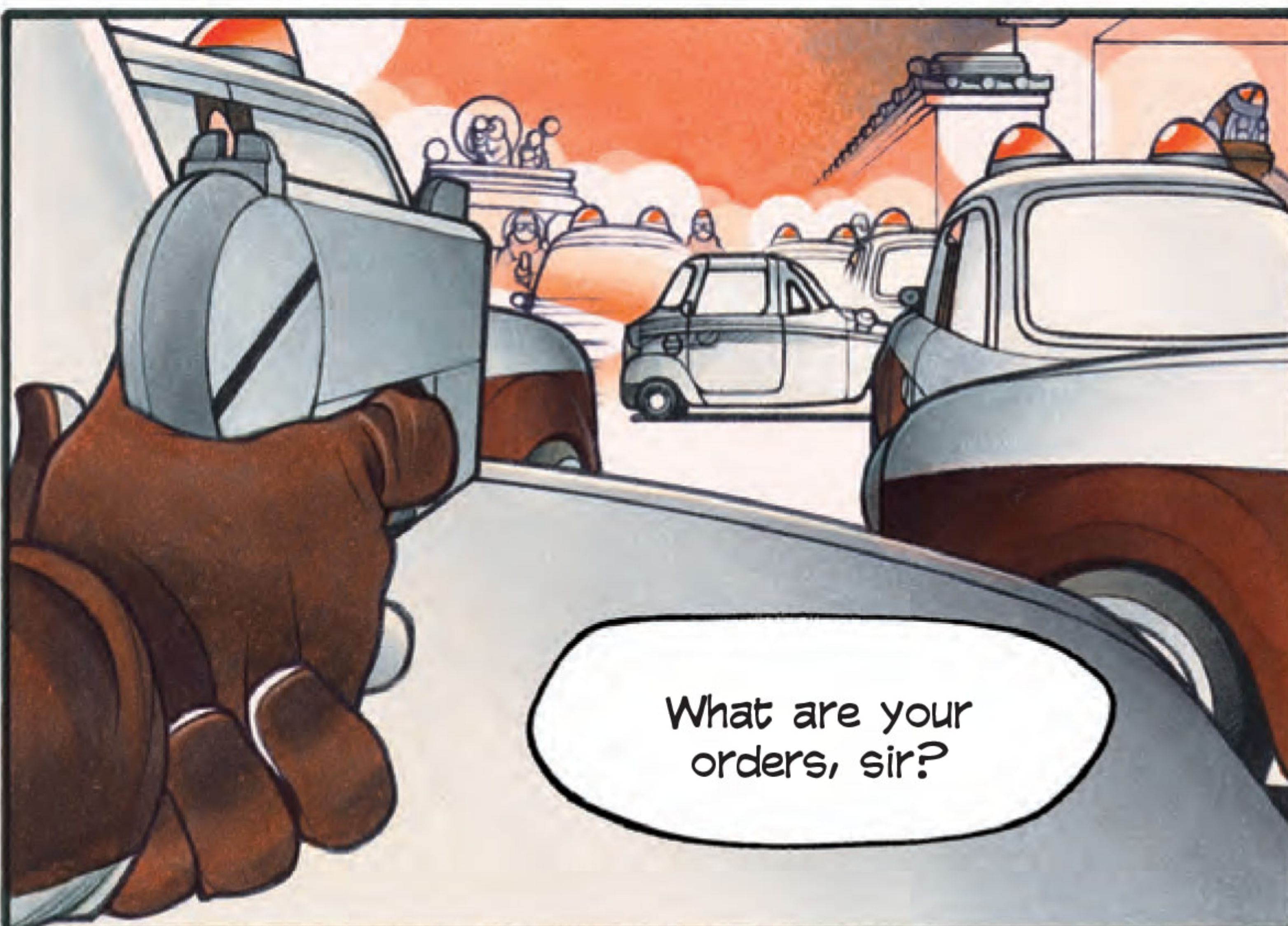
We have him in our sights, Minister!



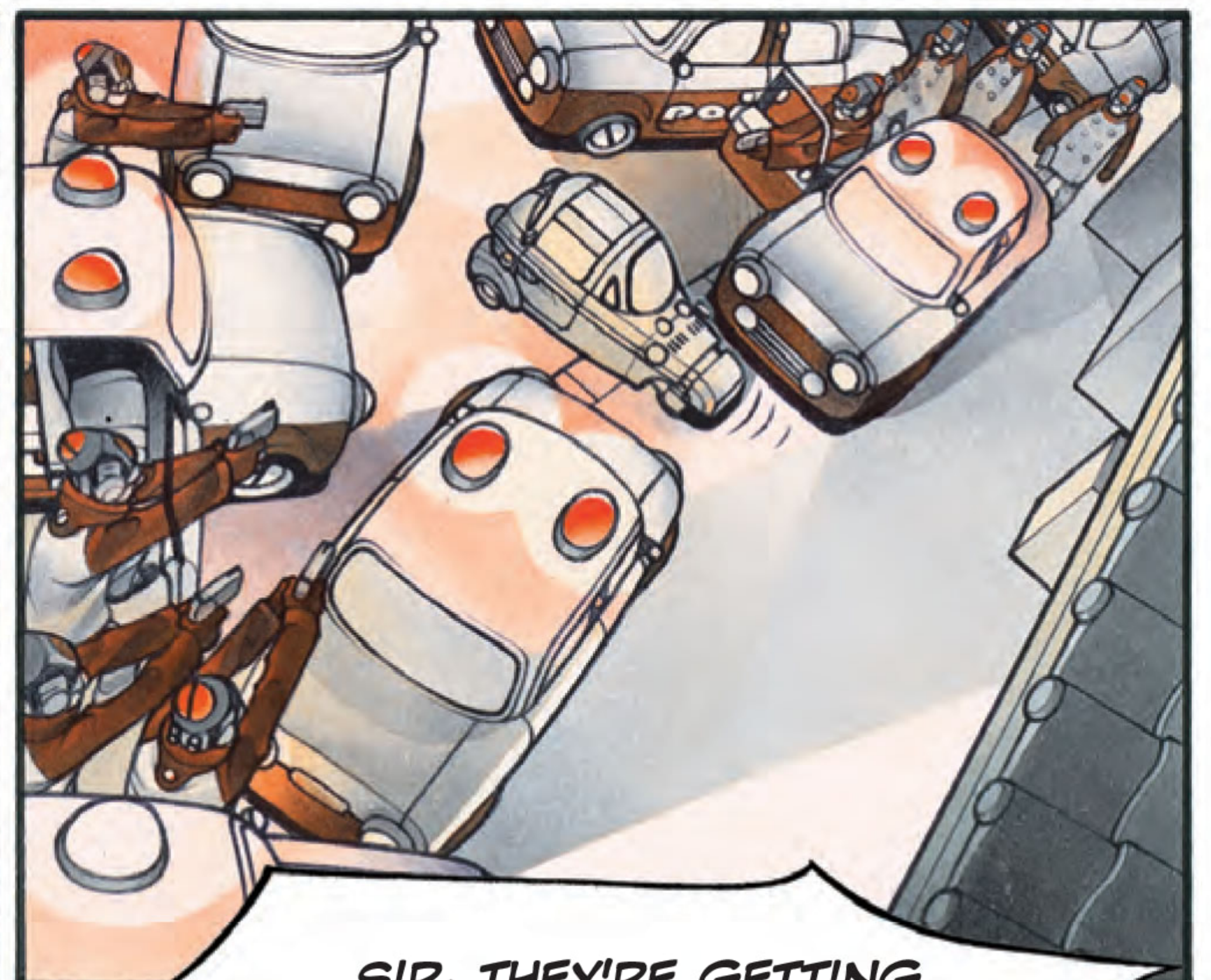
But we can't take him out without risking one of the hostages...



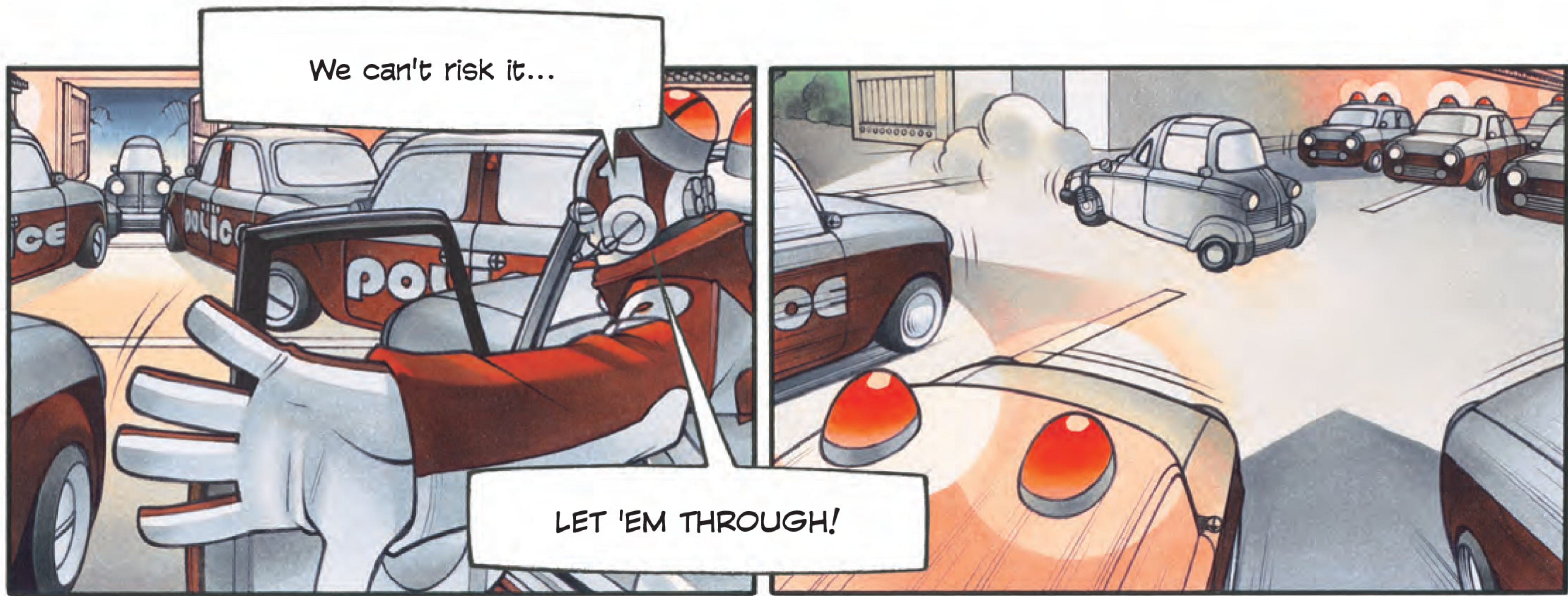
Waiting on your call to open fire...



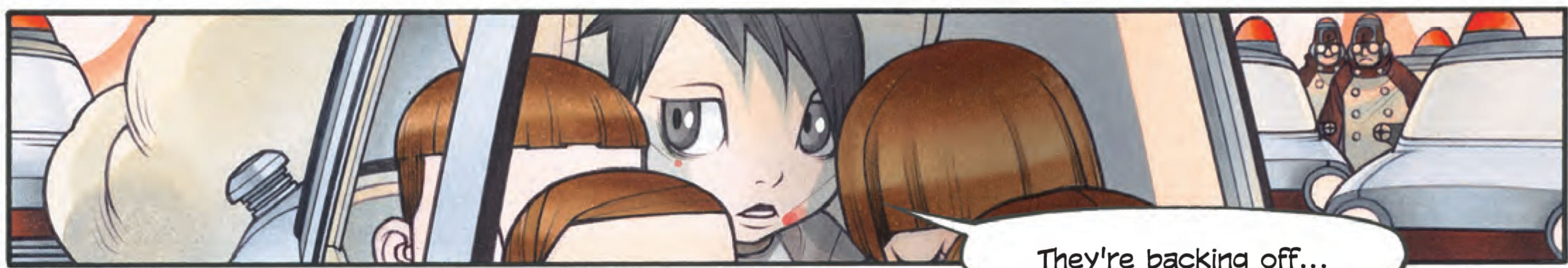
What are your orders, sir?



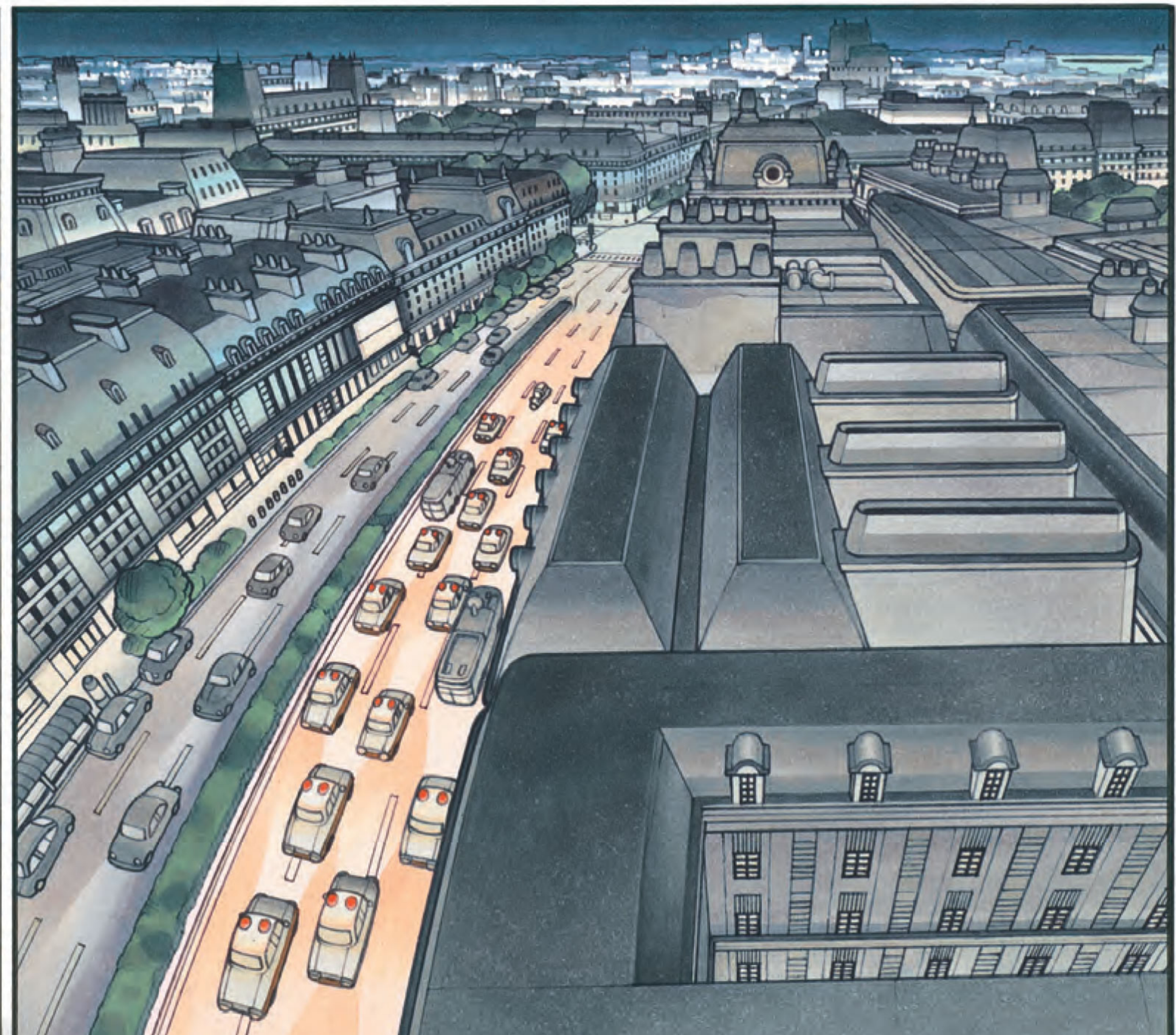
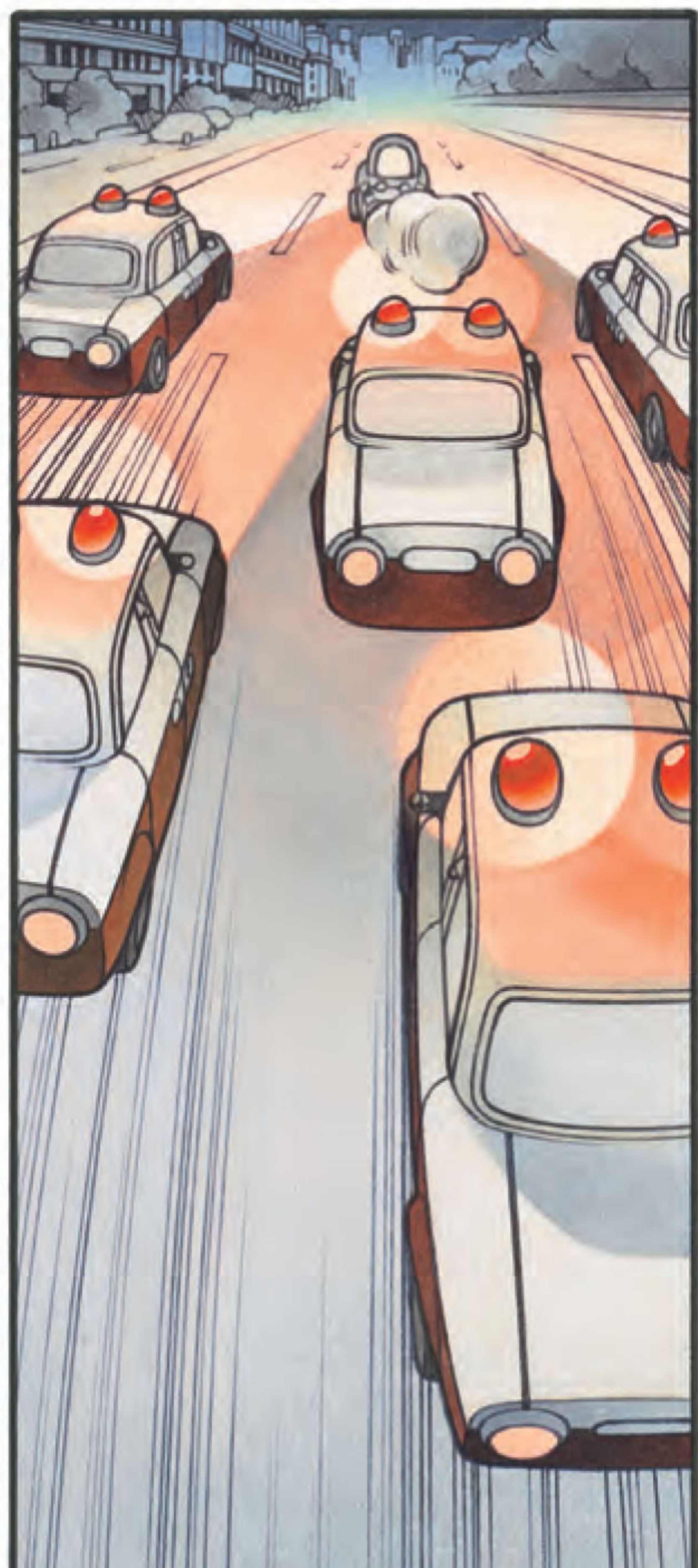
SIR, THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

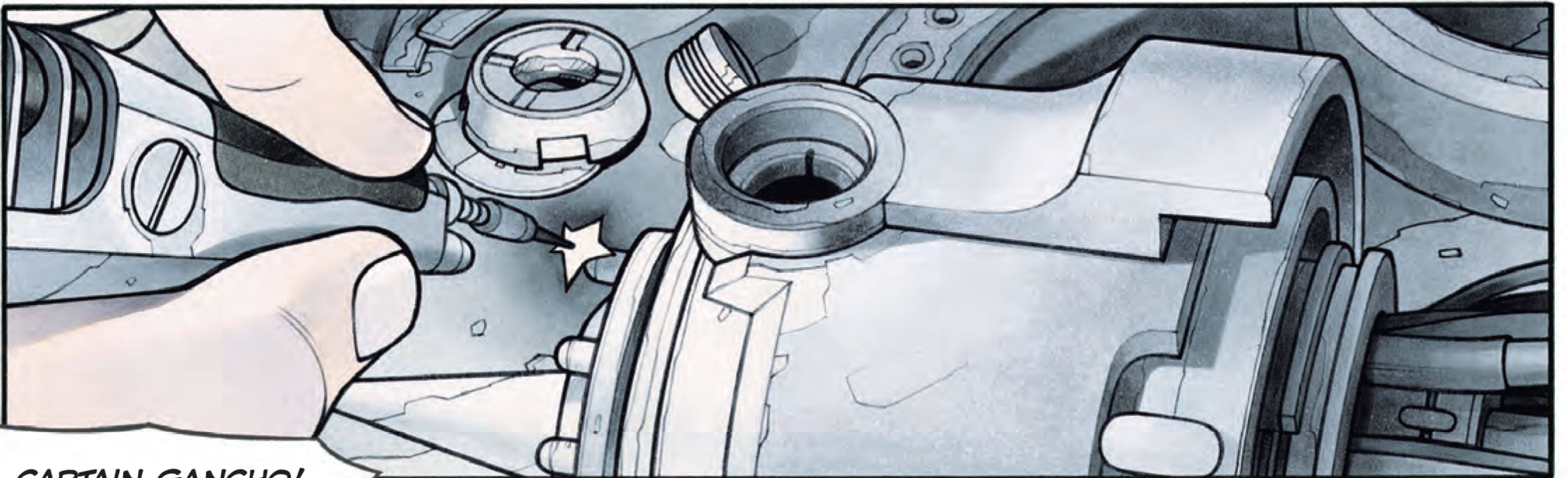
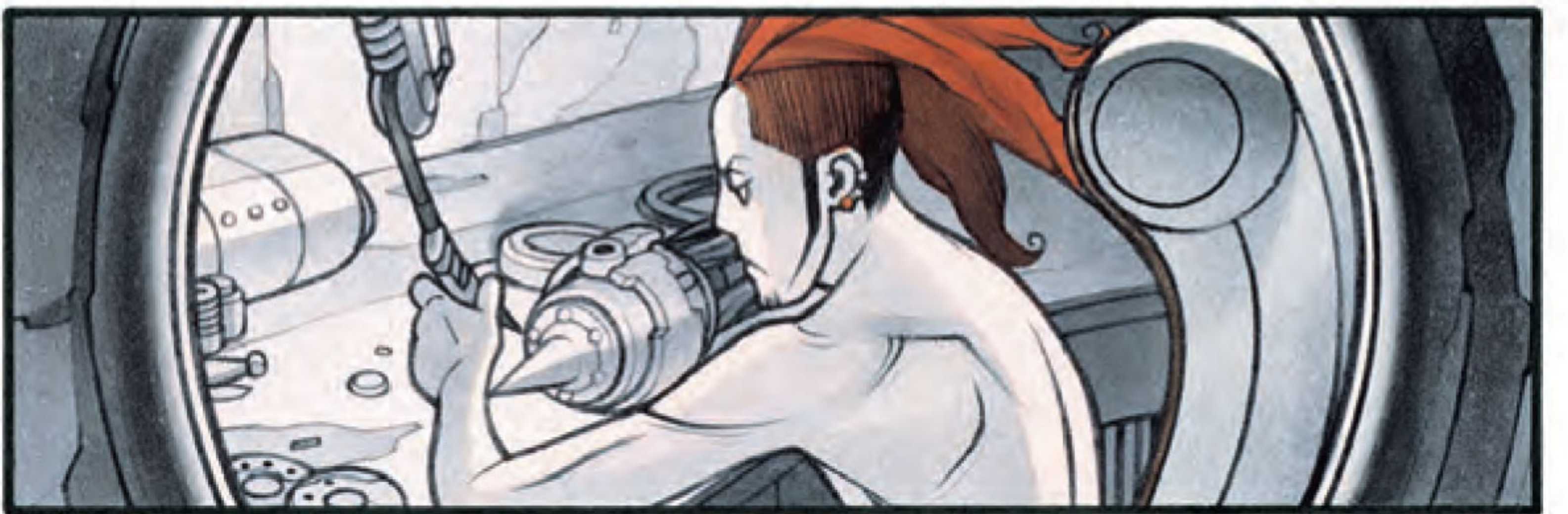


LET 'EM THROUGH!

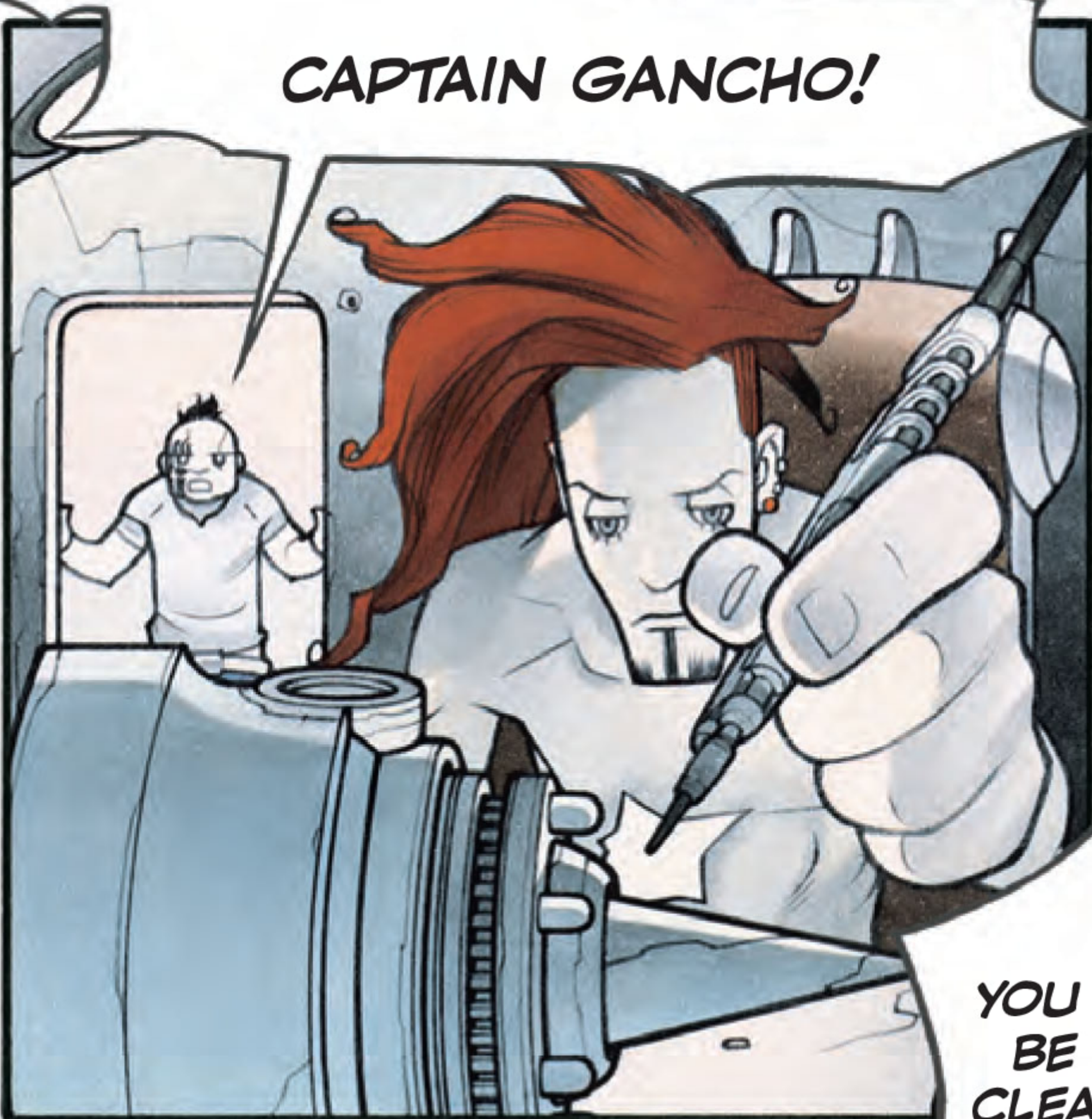


They're backing off...





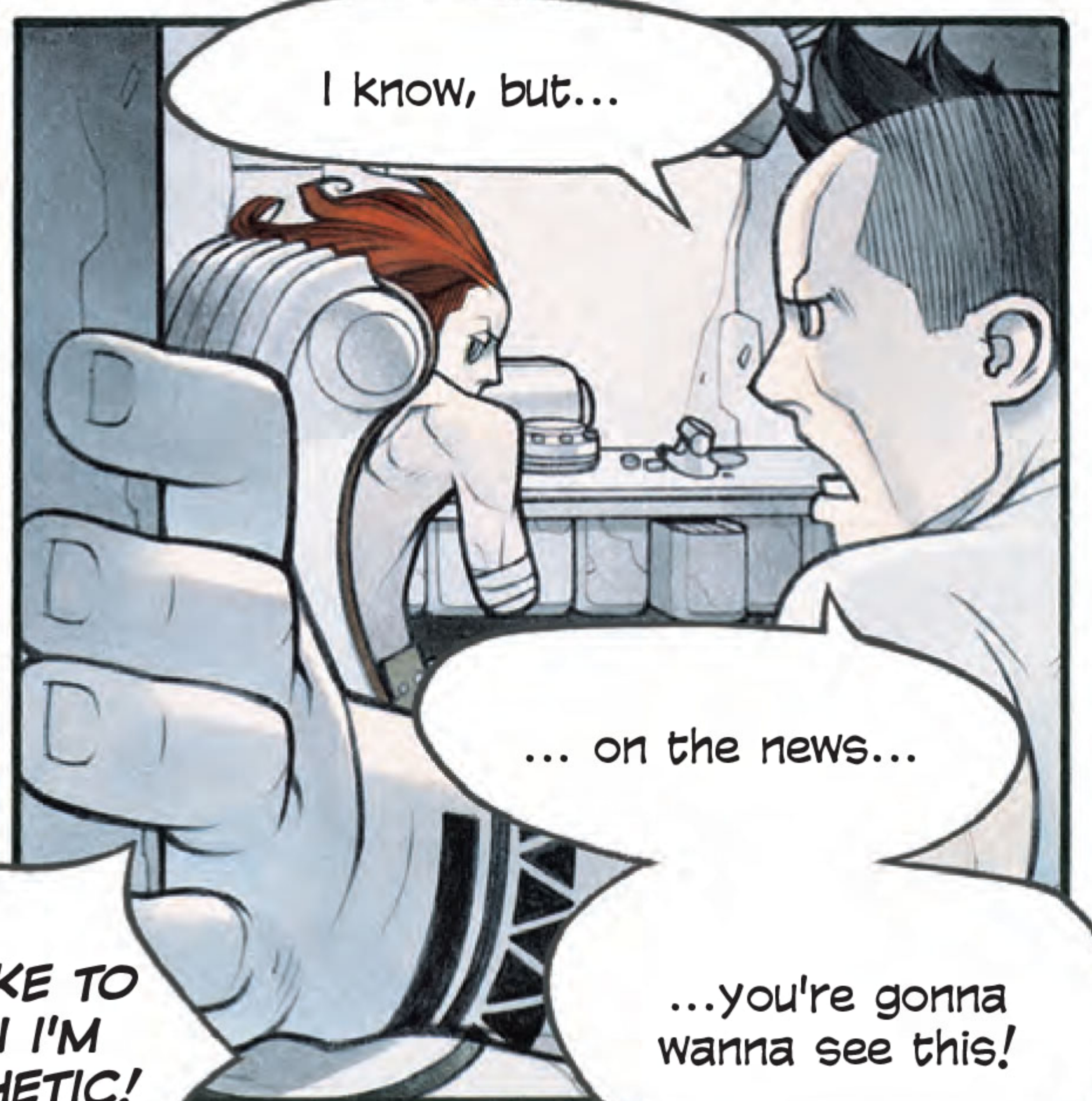
CAPTAIN GANCHO!



CAPTAIN GANCHO!



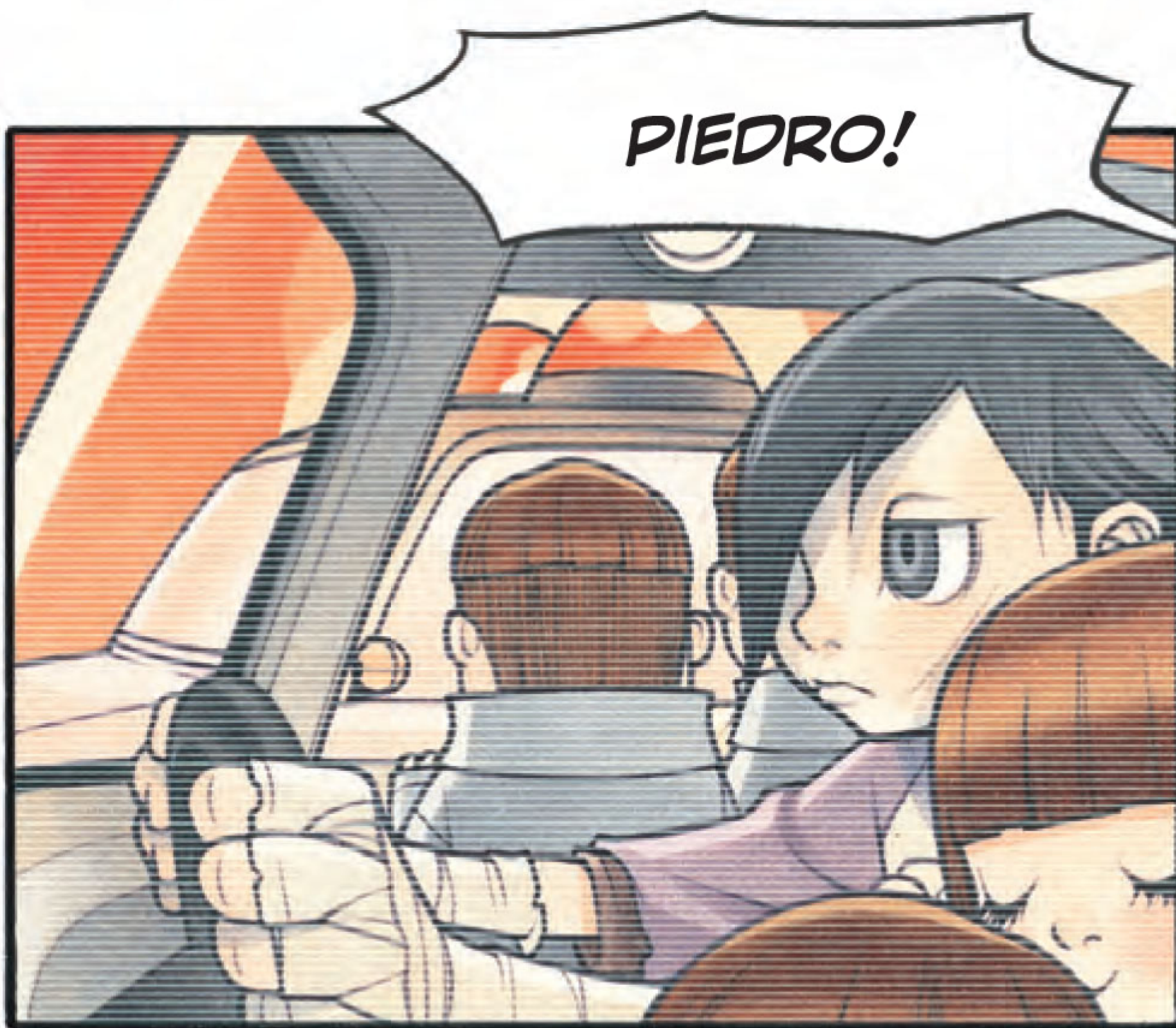
**YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO
BE DISTURBED WHEN I'M
CLEANING MY PROSTHETIC!**



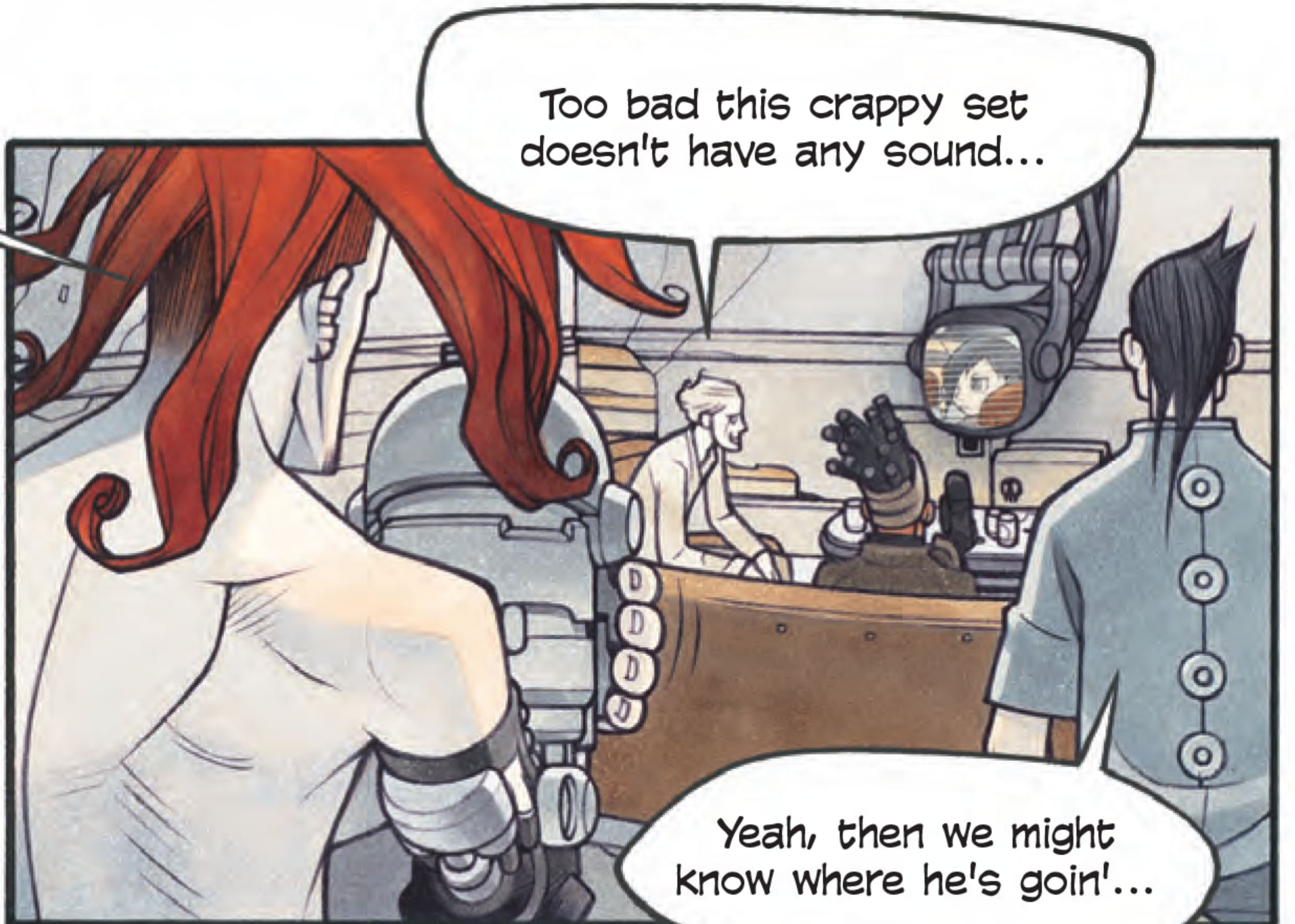
I know, but...

... on the news...

...you're gonna
wanna see this!



PIEDRO!



Too bad this crappy set
doesn't have any sound...

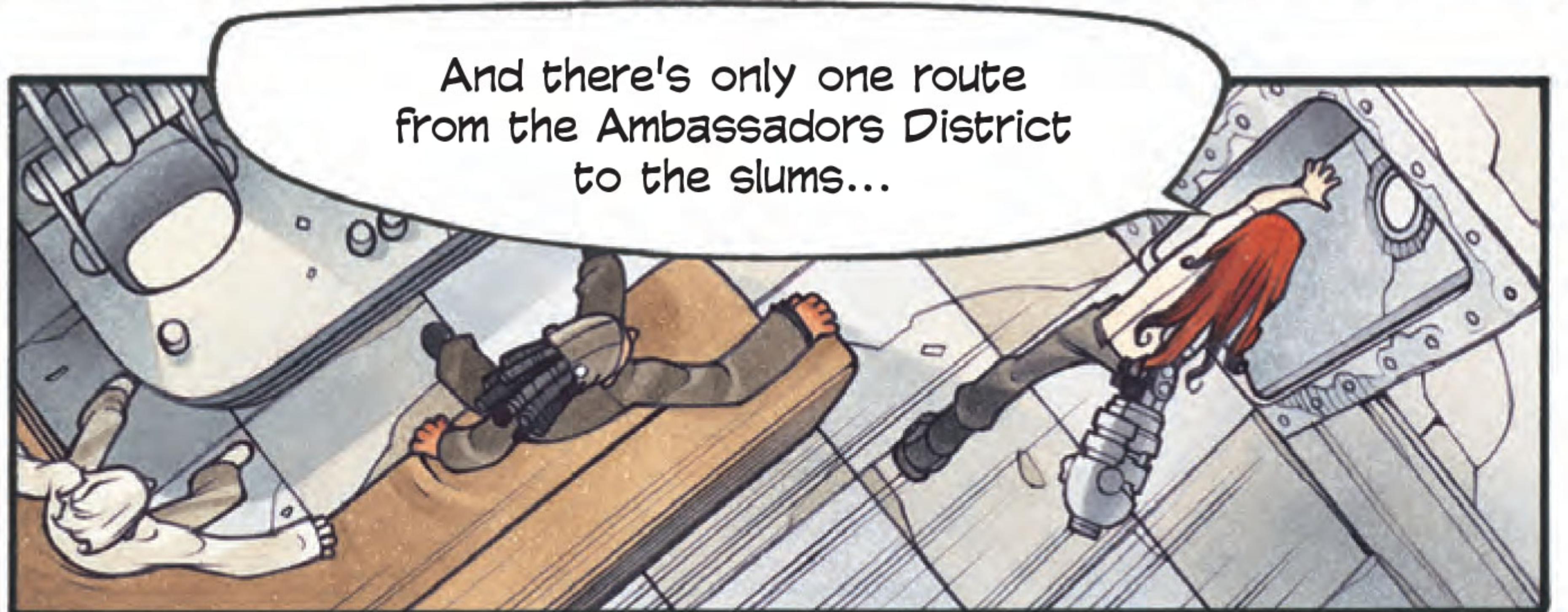
Yeah, then we might
know where he's goin'...



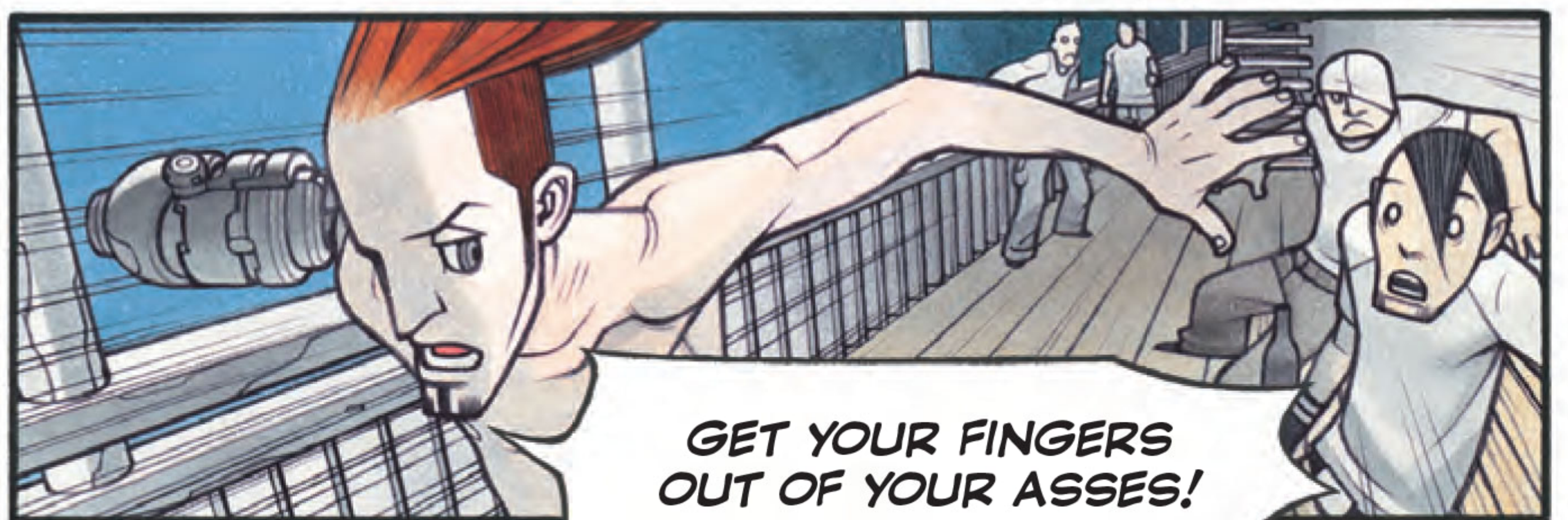
**WHERE DO YOU THINK HE'S GOIN',
DICKSLEEVE?!**



He's going back home...
to "Small World."



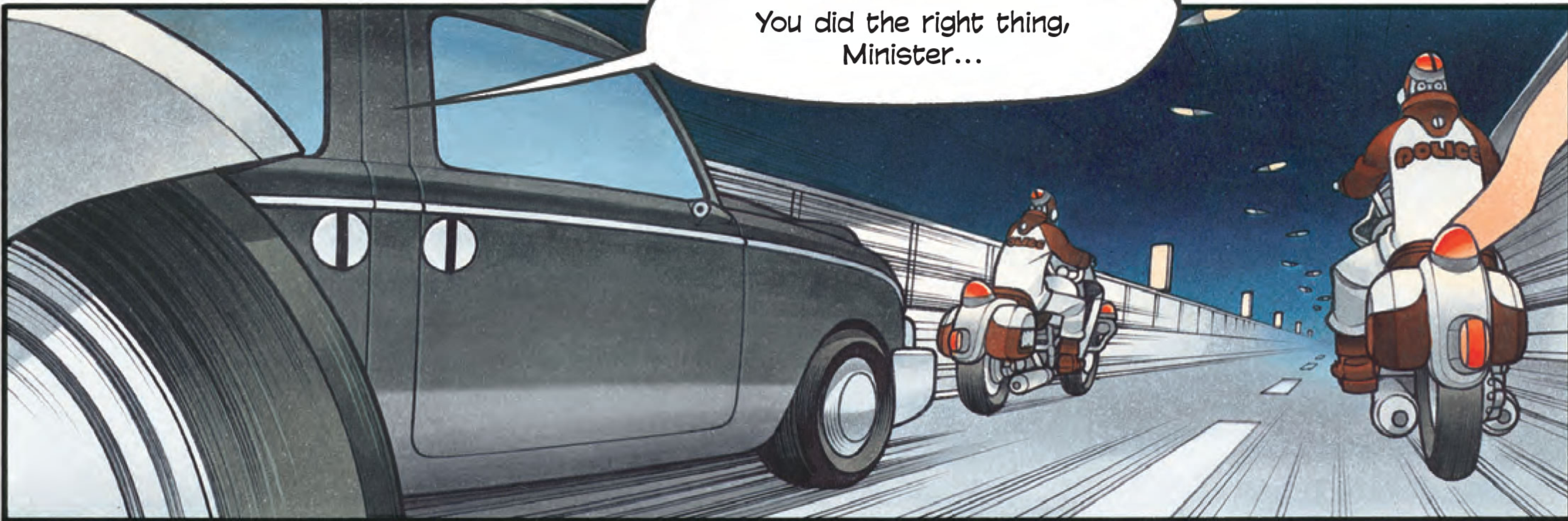
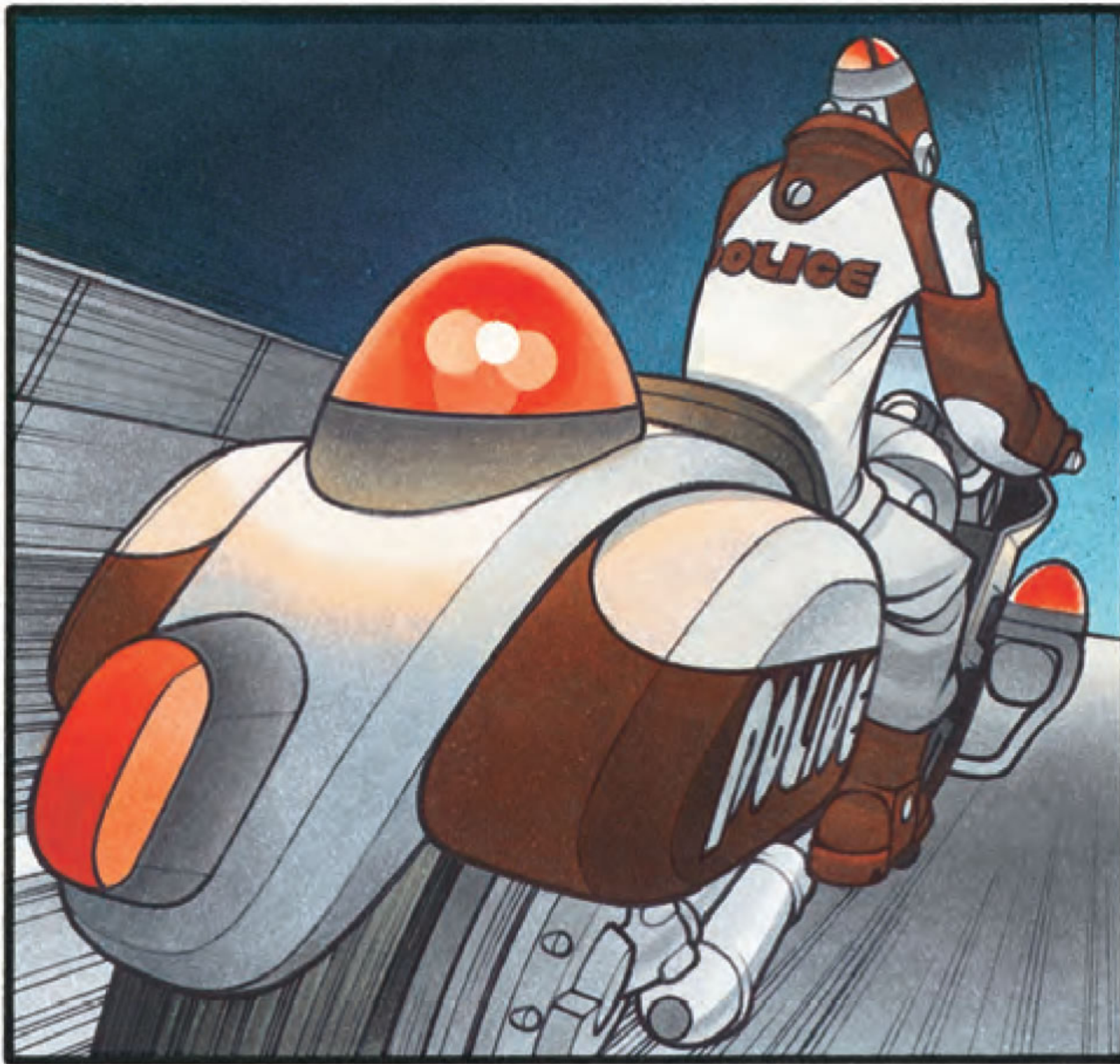
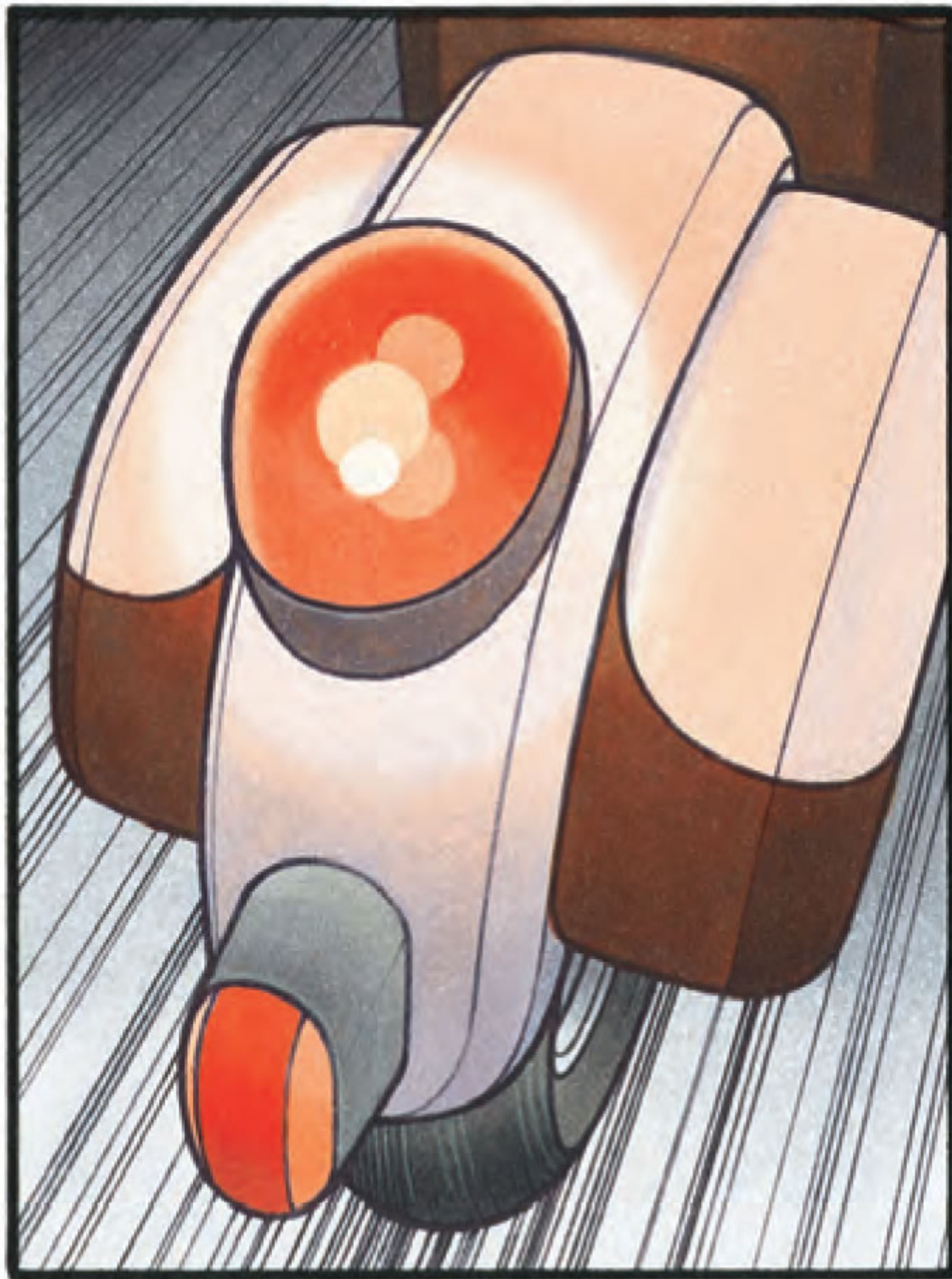
And there's only one route
from the Ambassadors District
to the slums...

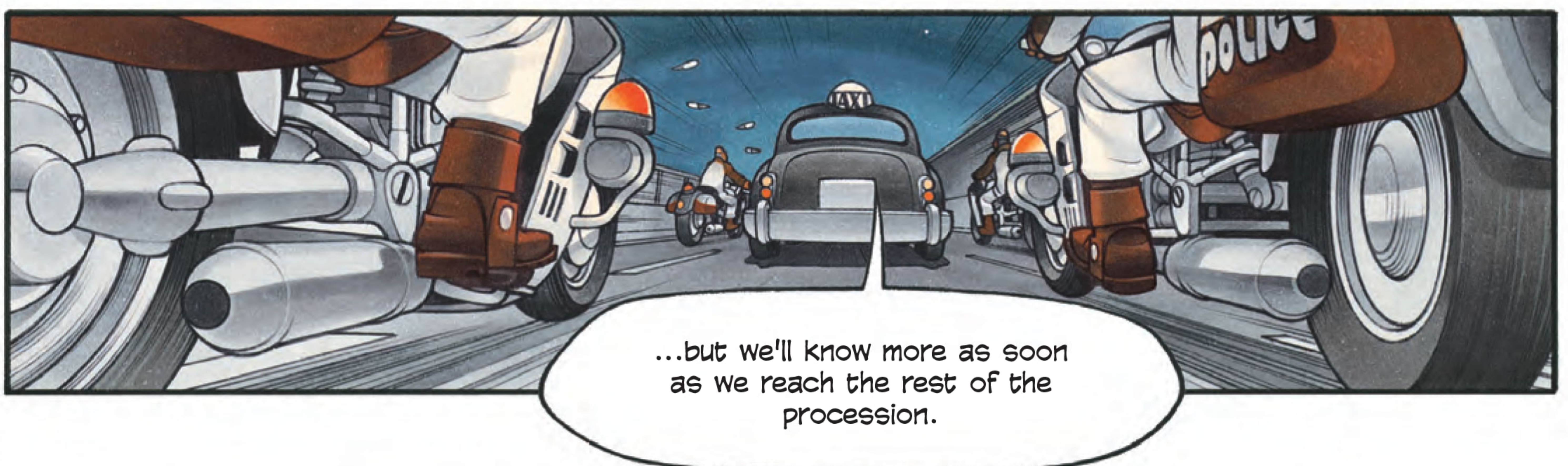
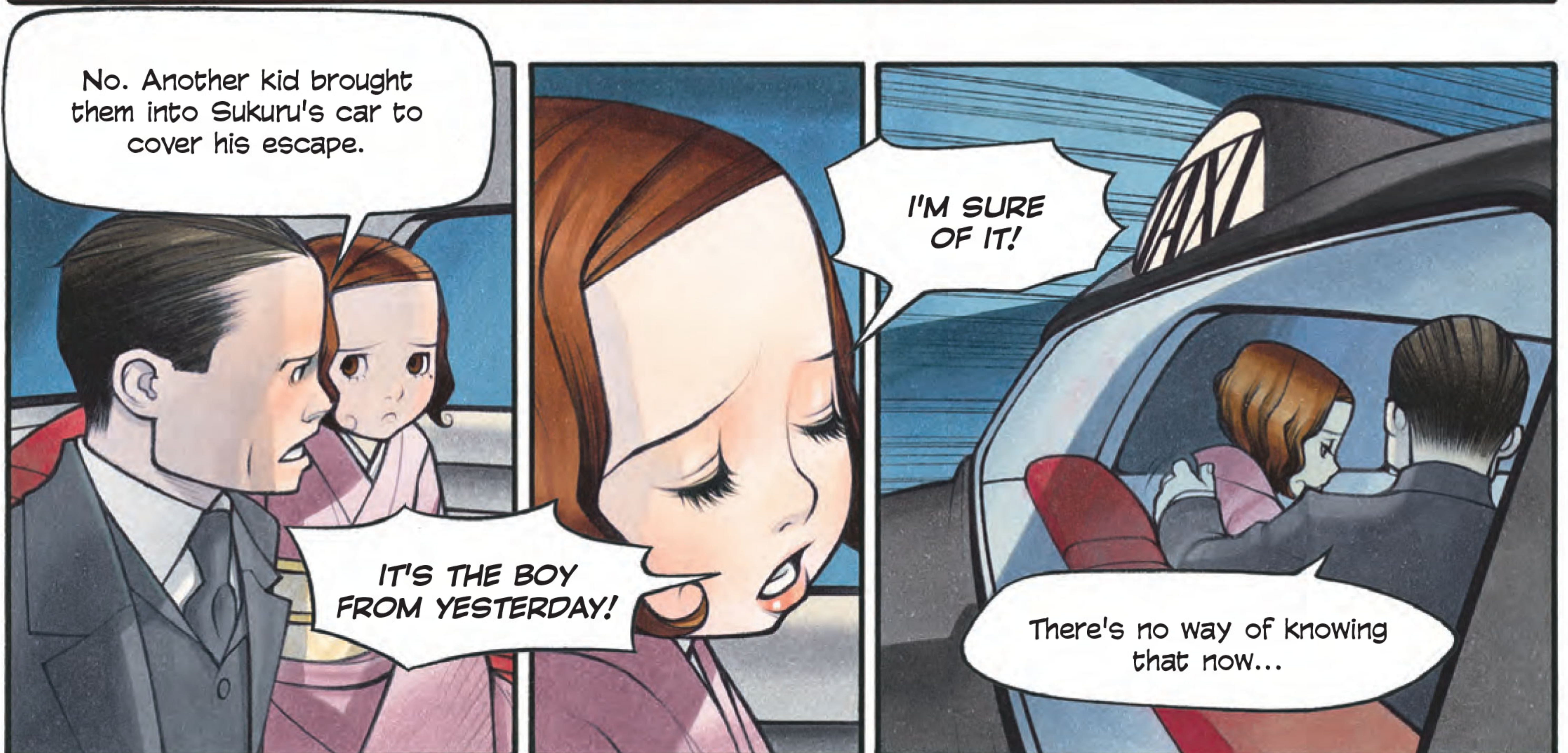
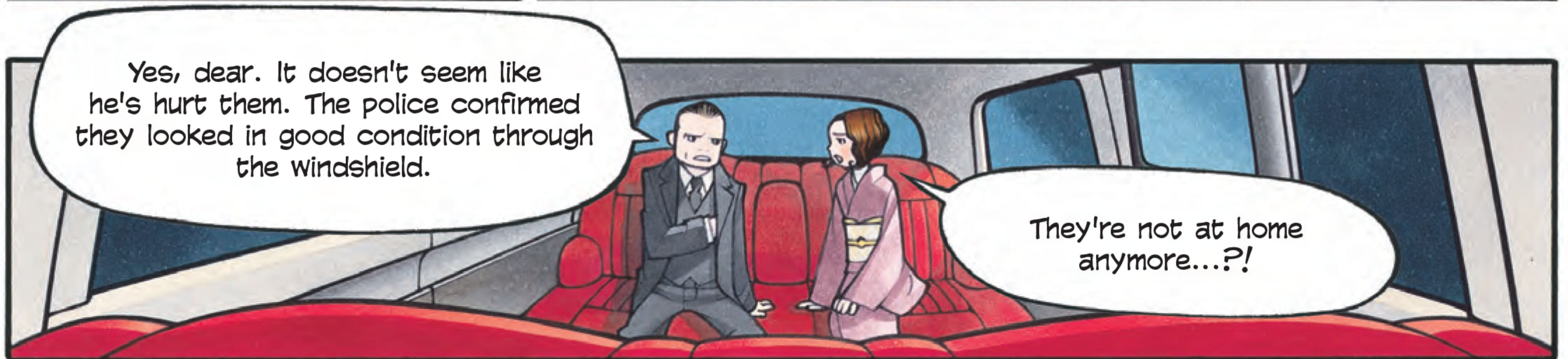
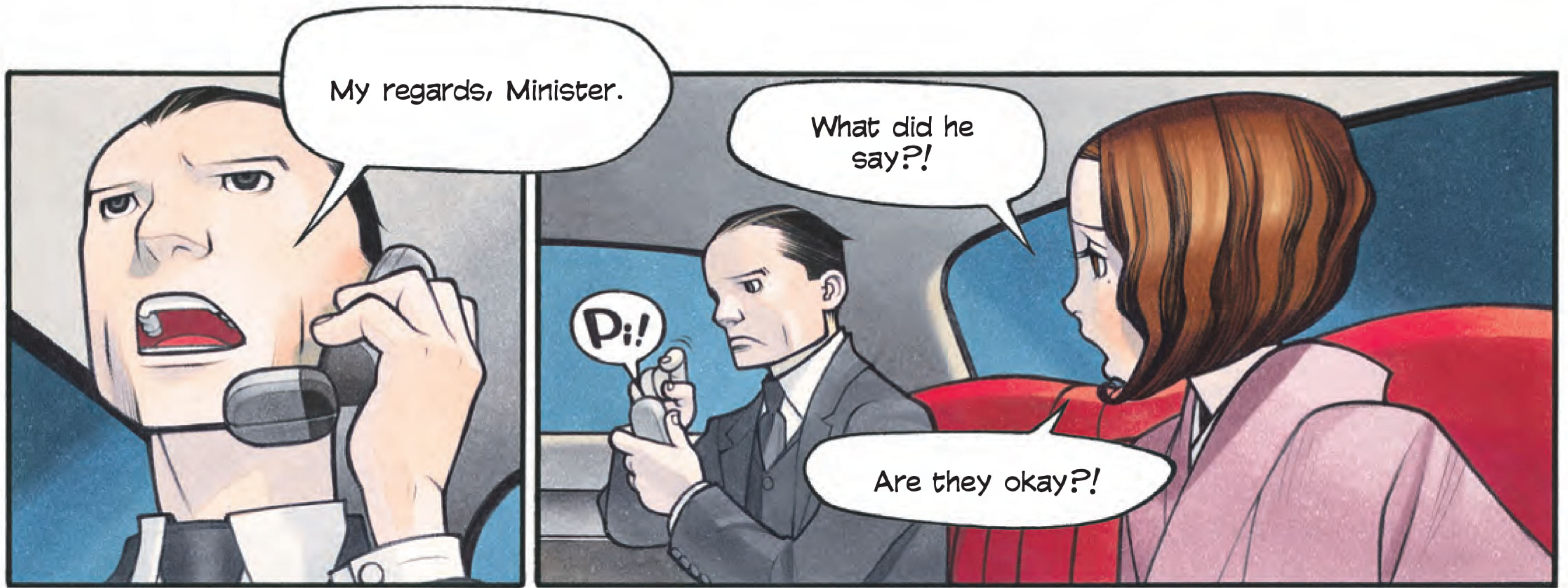


**GET YOUR FINGERS
OUT OF YOUR ASSES!**



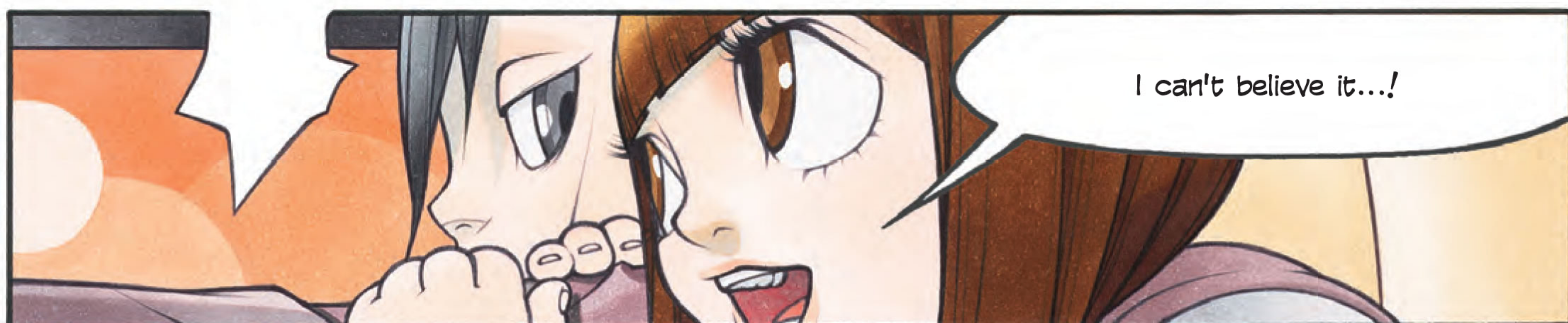
**YOU'RE GONNA NEED THEM
TO WORK YOUR THROTTLES!**



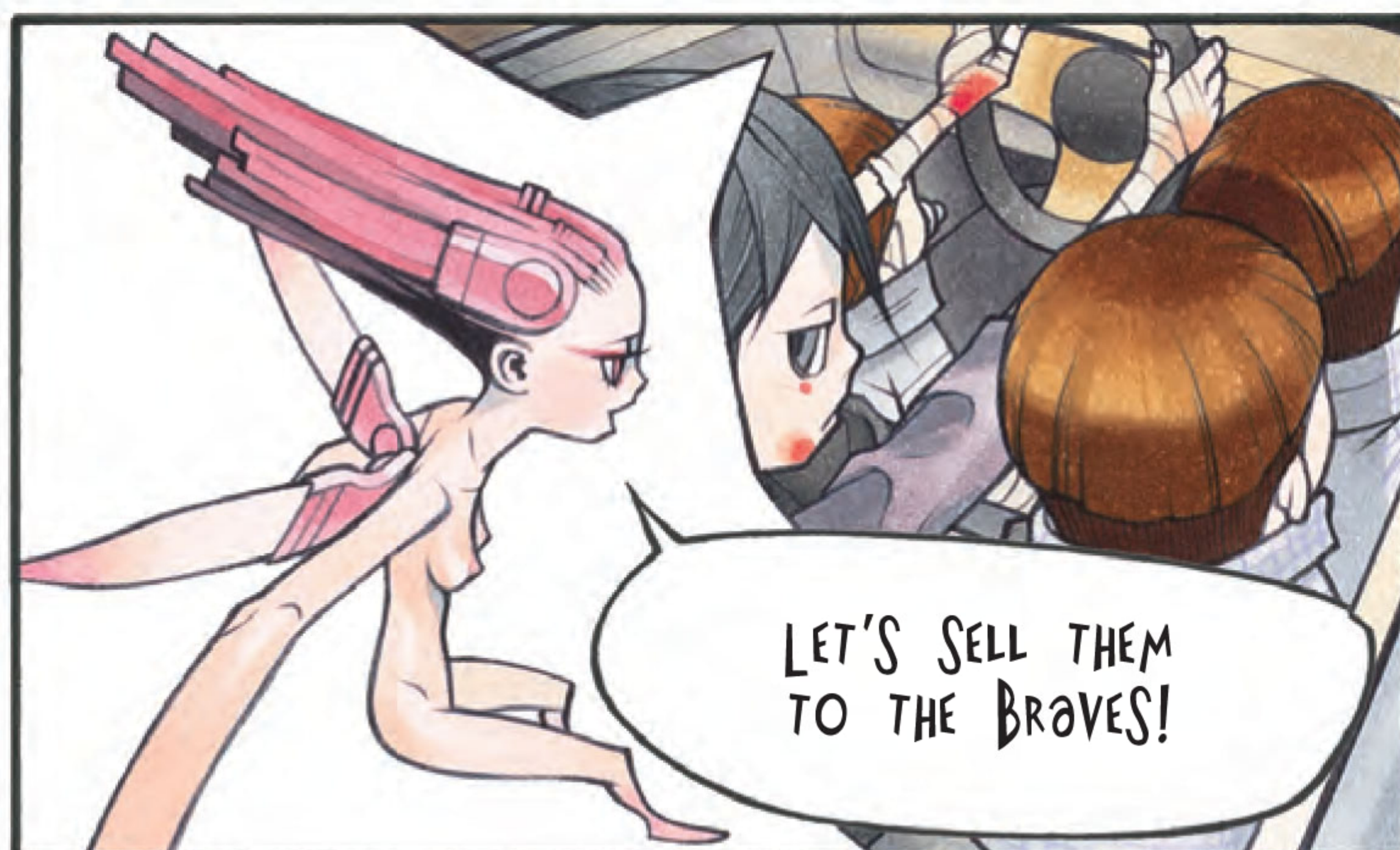




HEY, I HAVE AN IDEA...



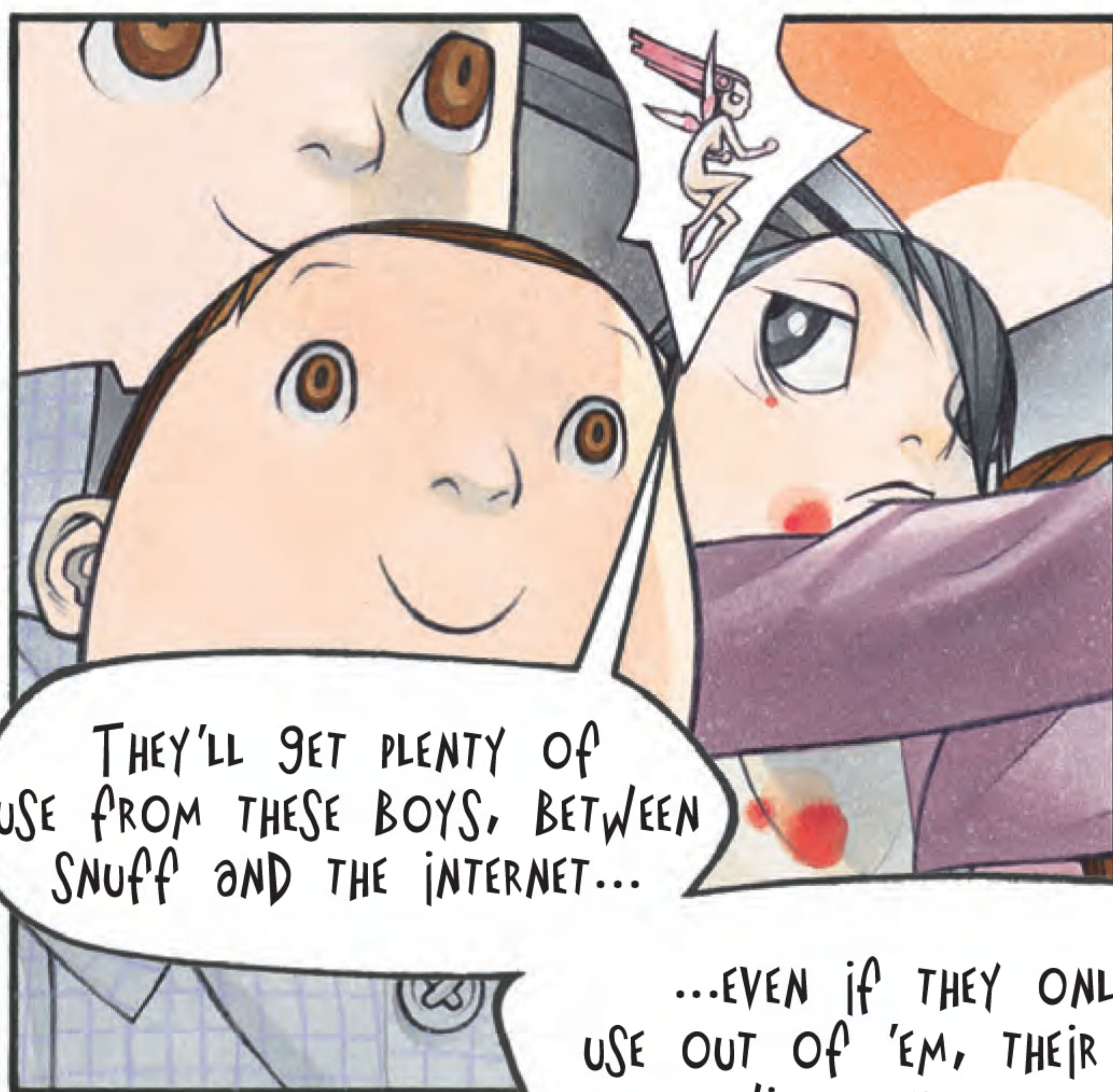
I can't believe it...!



LET'S SELL THEM
TO THE BRAVES!

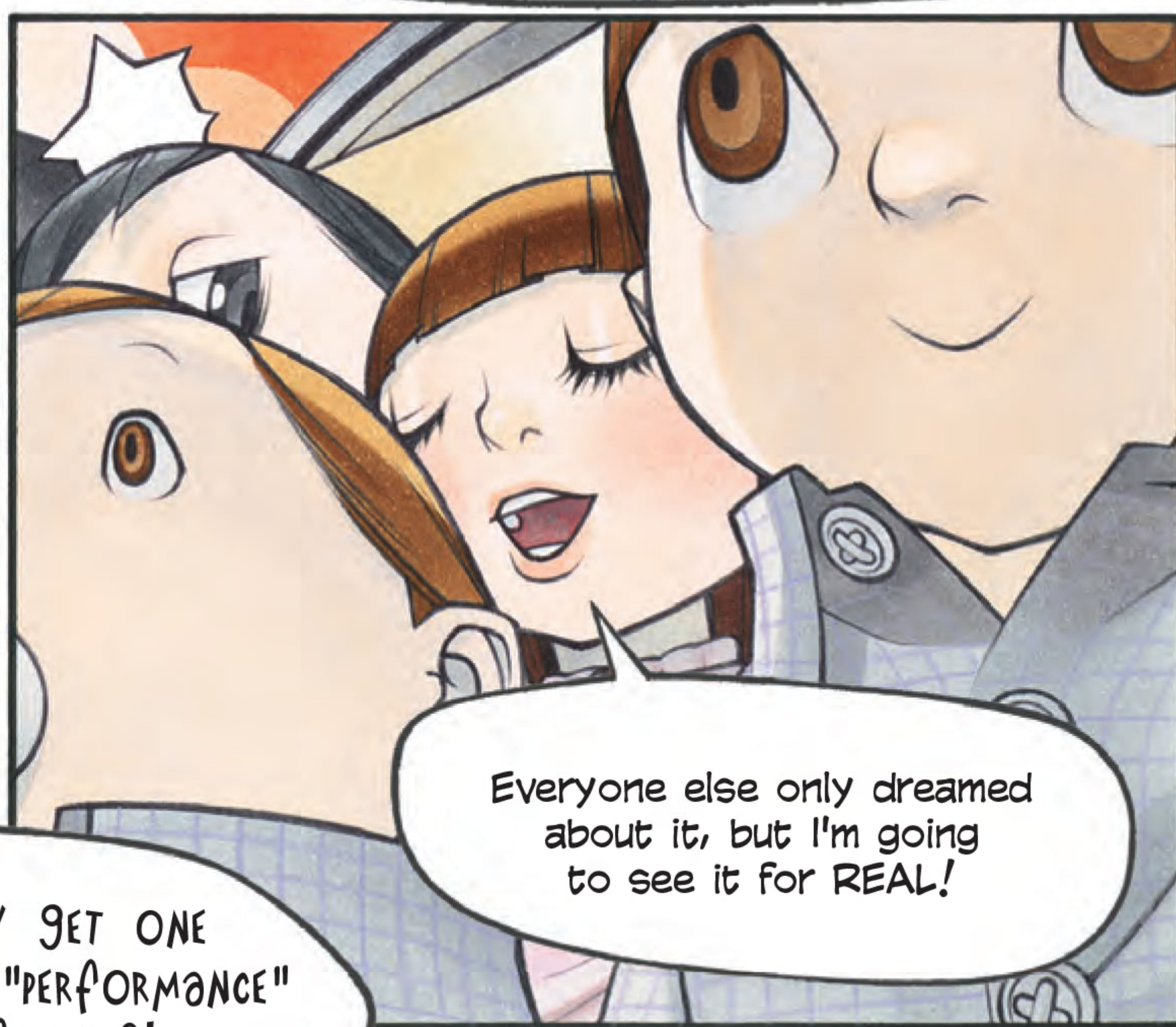


...I'm going to visit the REAL
"Small World" with the REAL boy
from the Dreamweaver©!

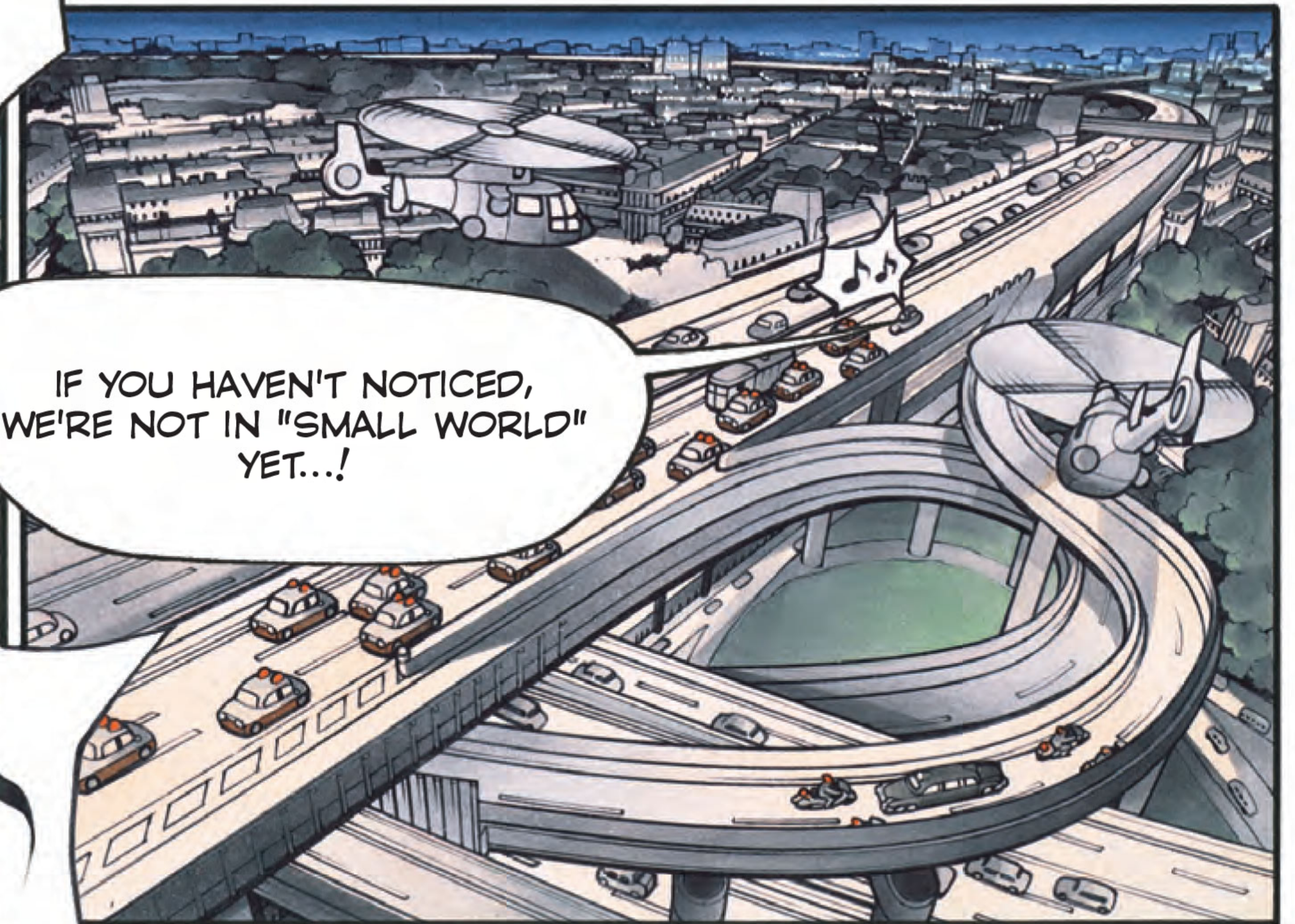
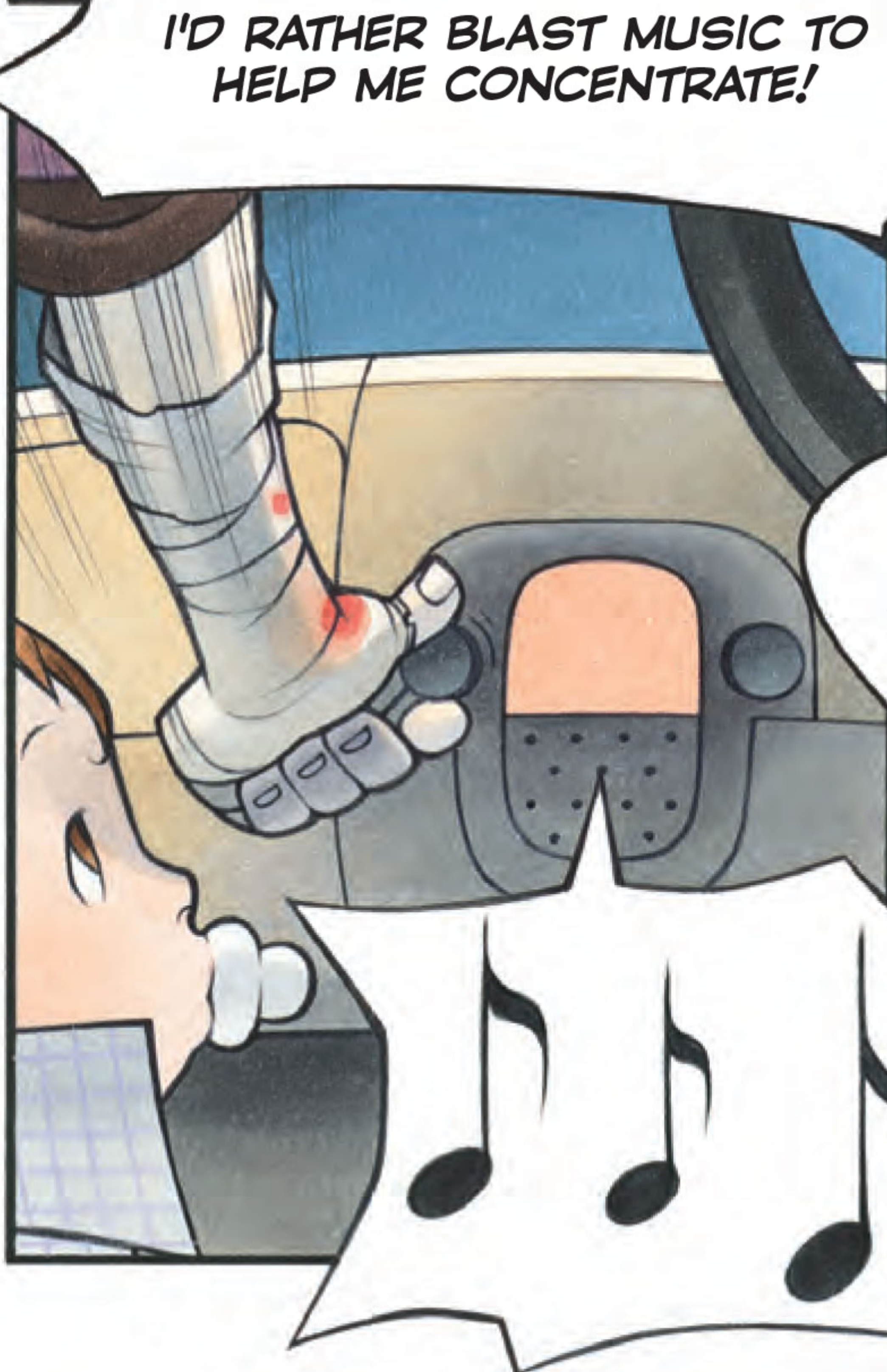
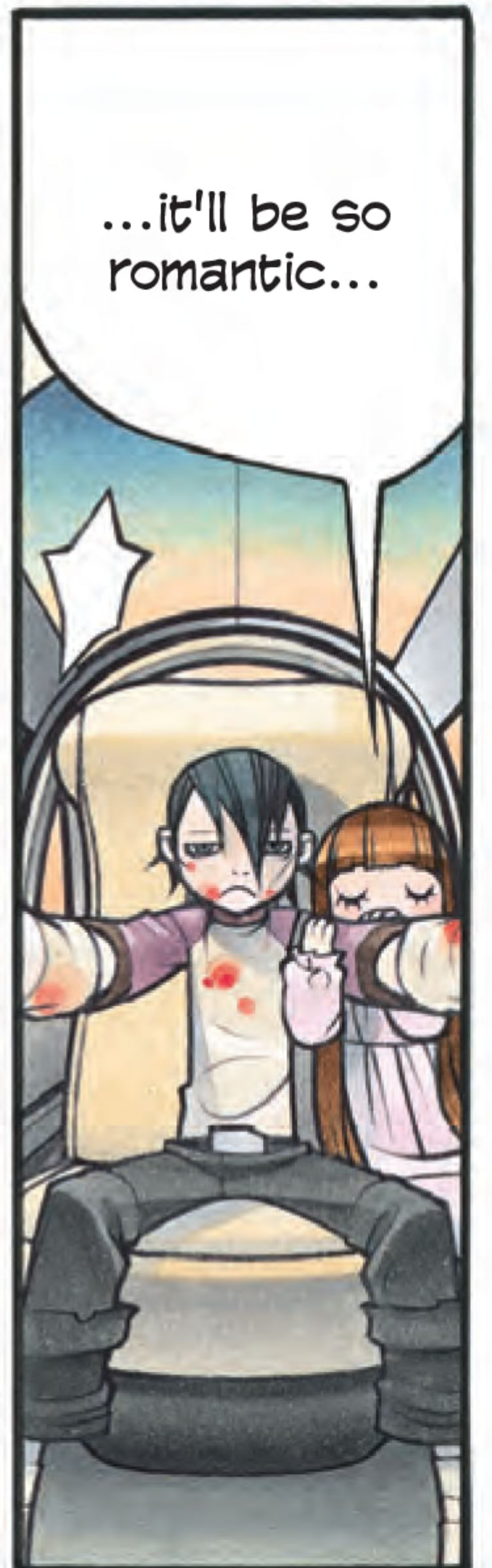
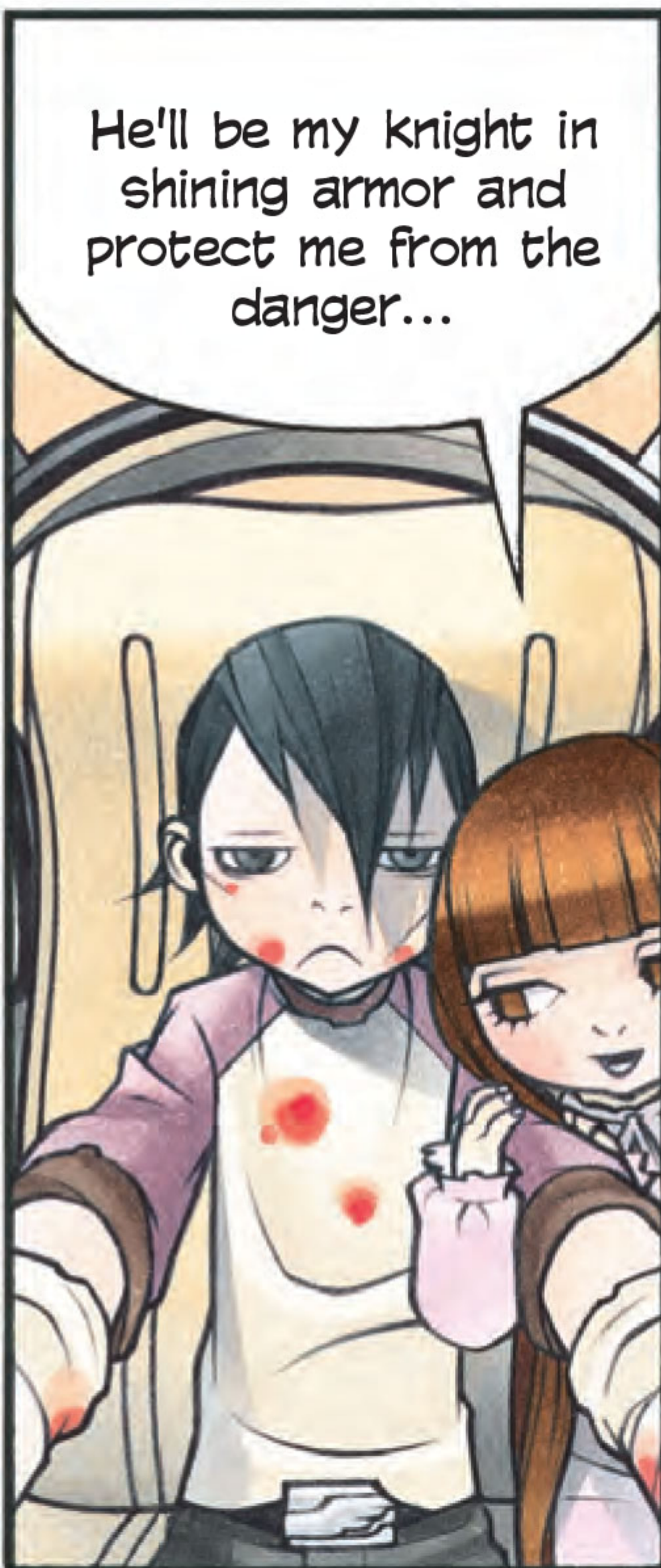
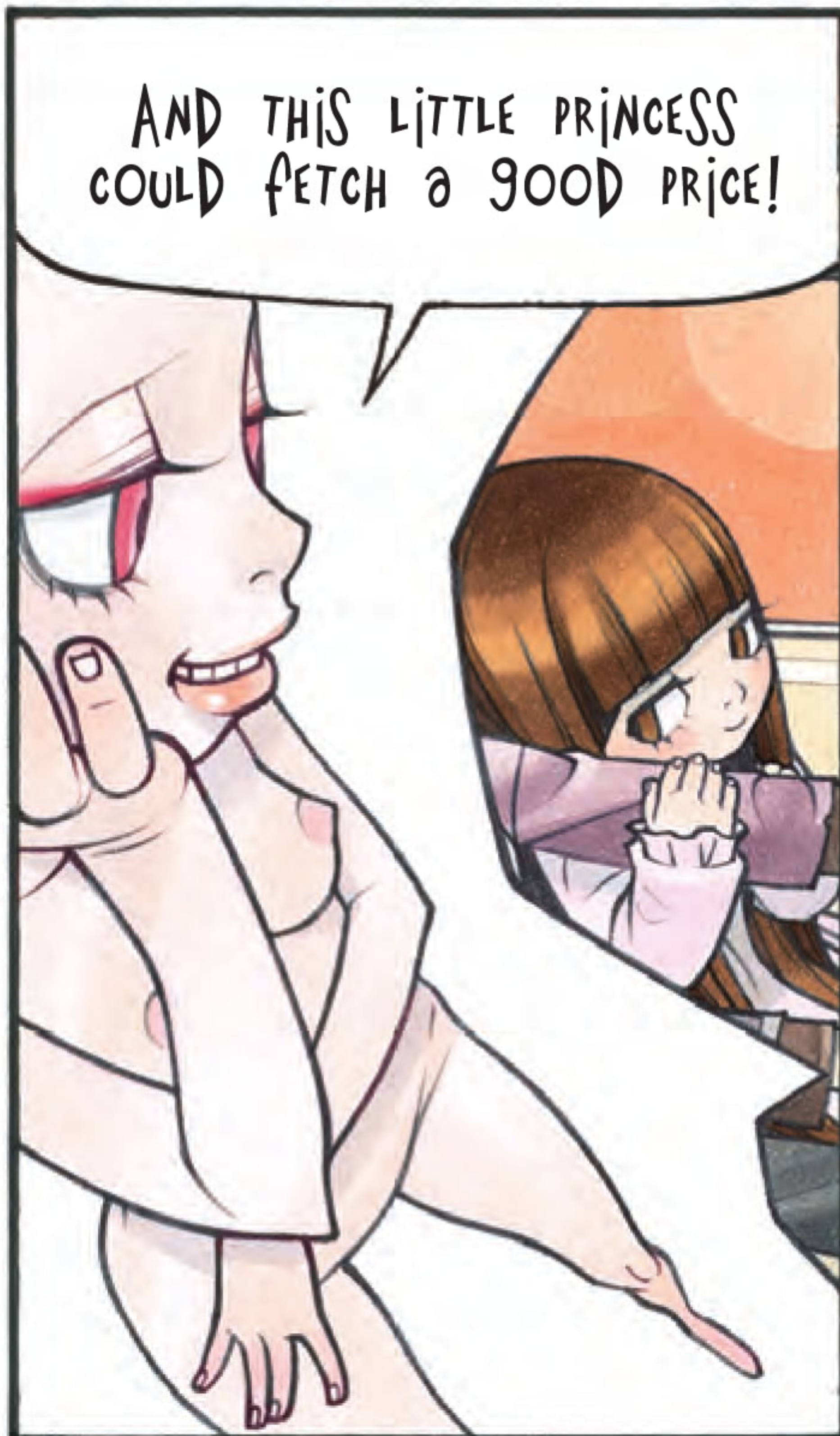


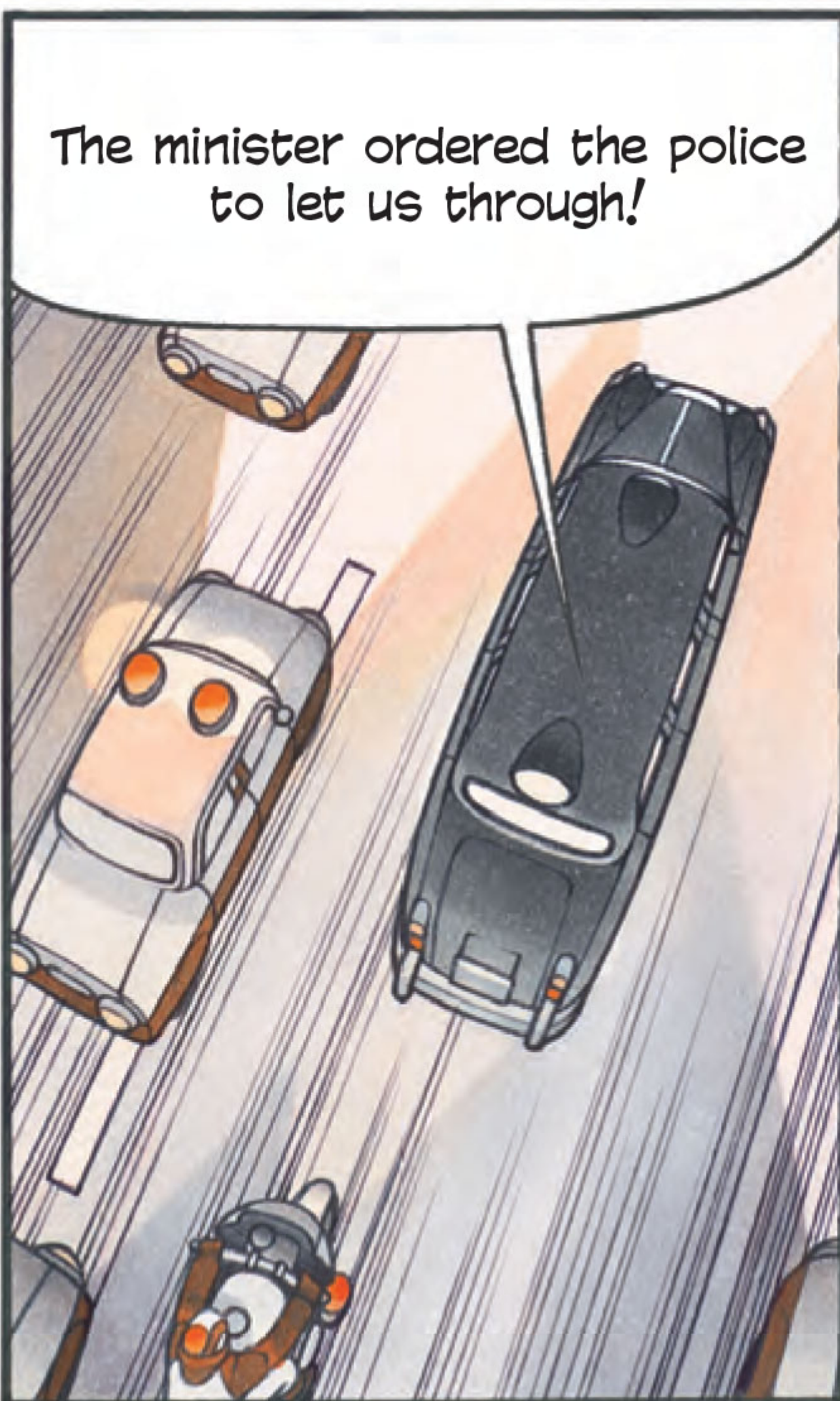
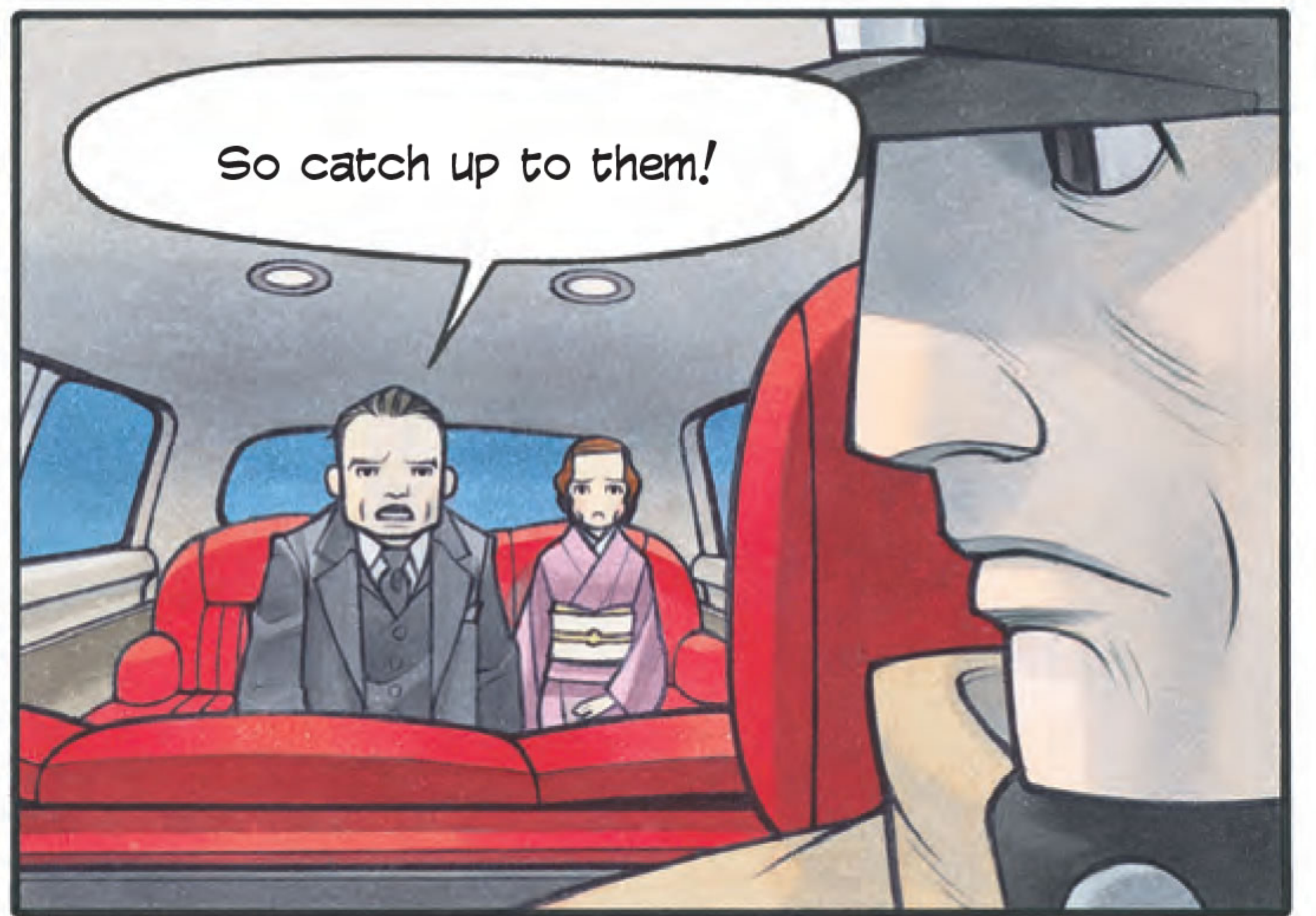
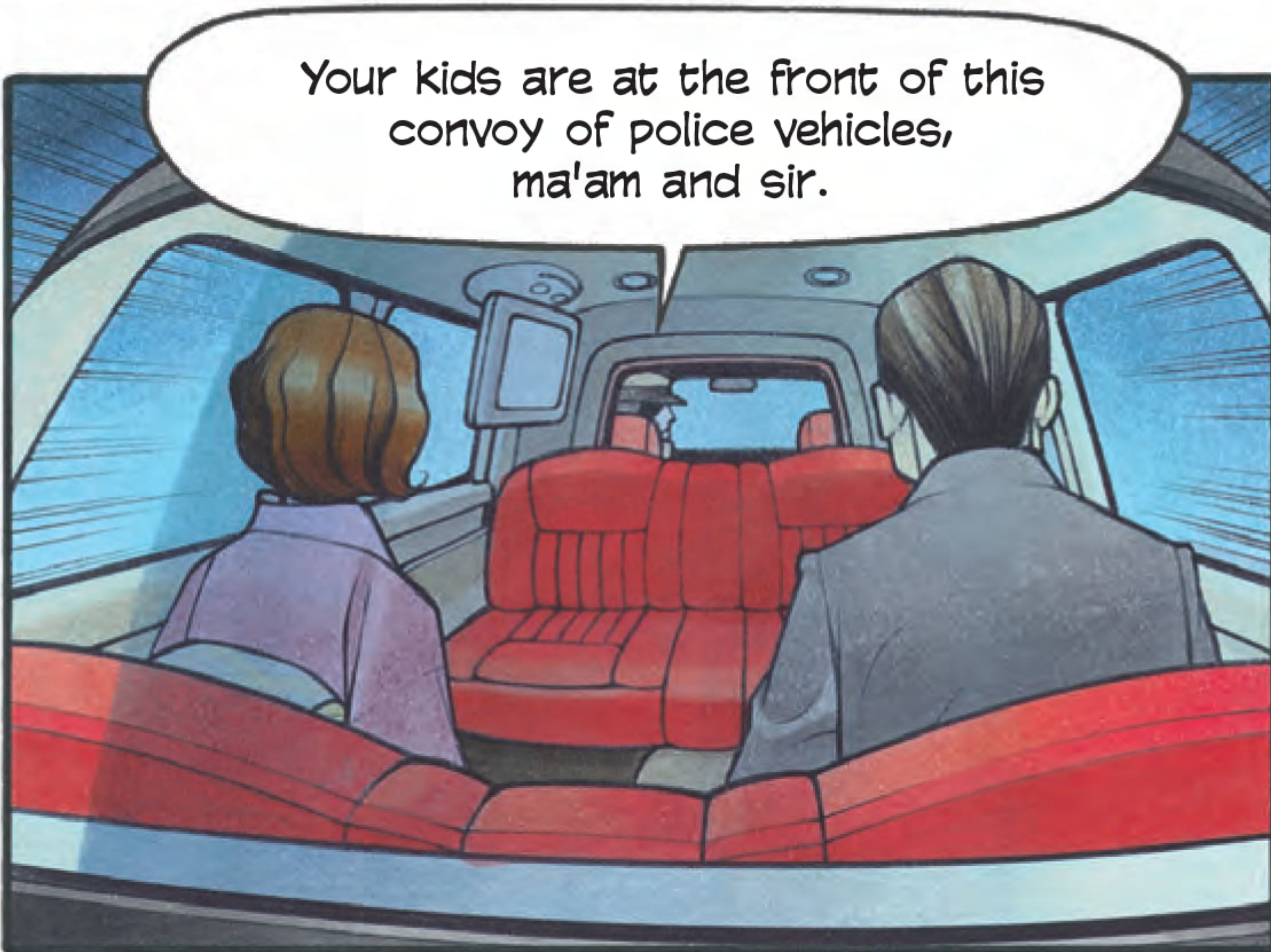
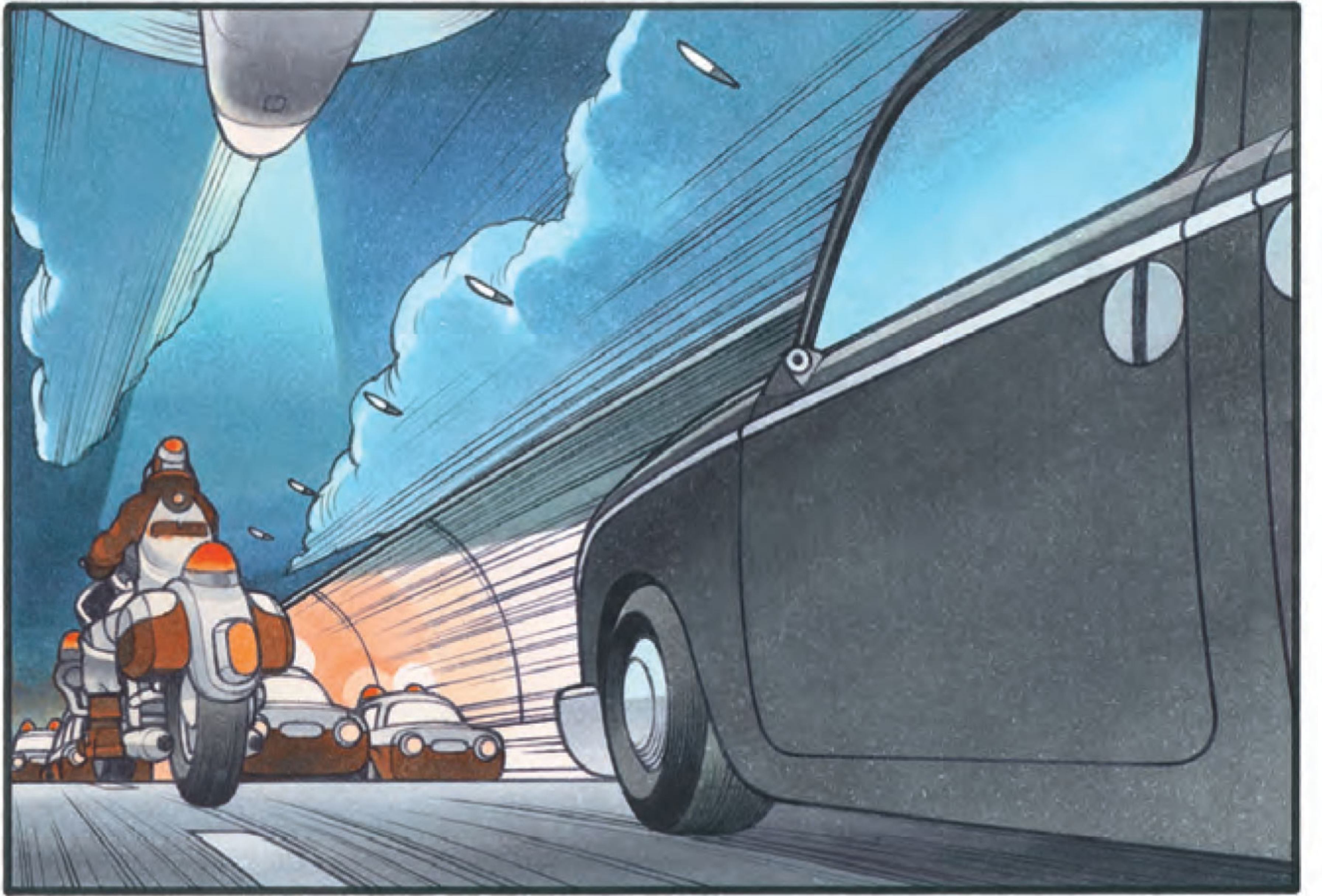
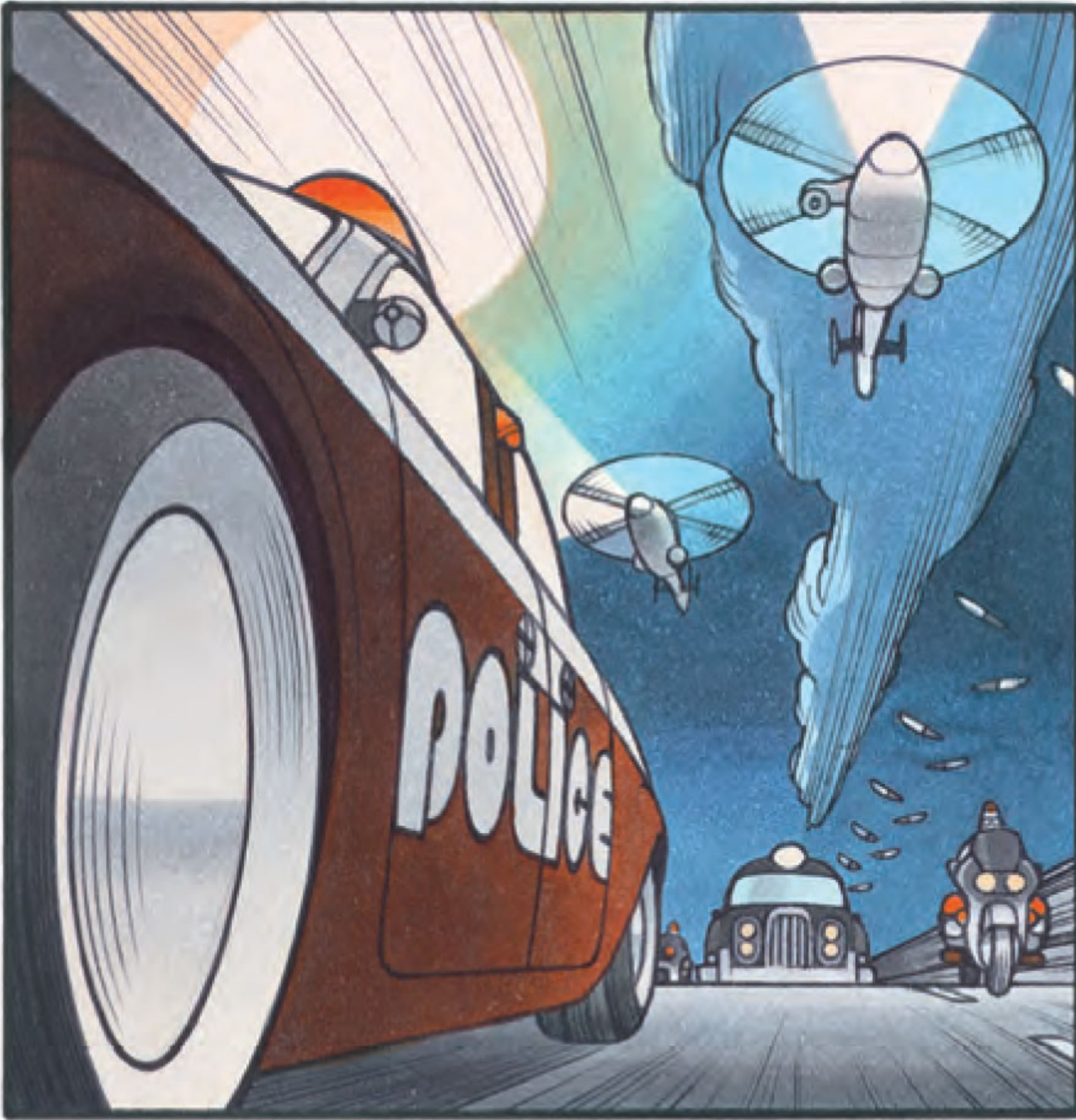
THEY'LL GET PLENTY OF
USE FROM THESE BOYS, BETWEEN
SNUFF AND THE INTERNET...

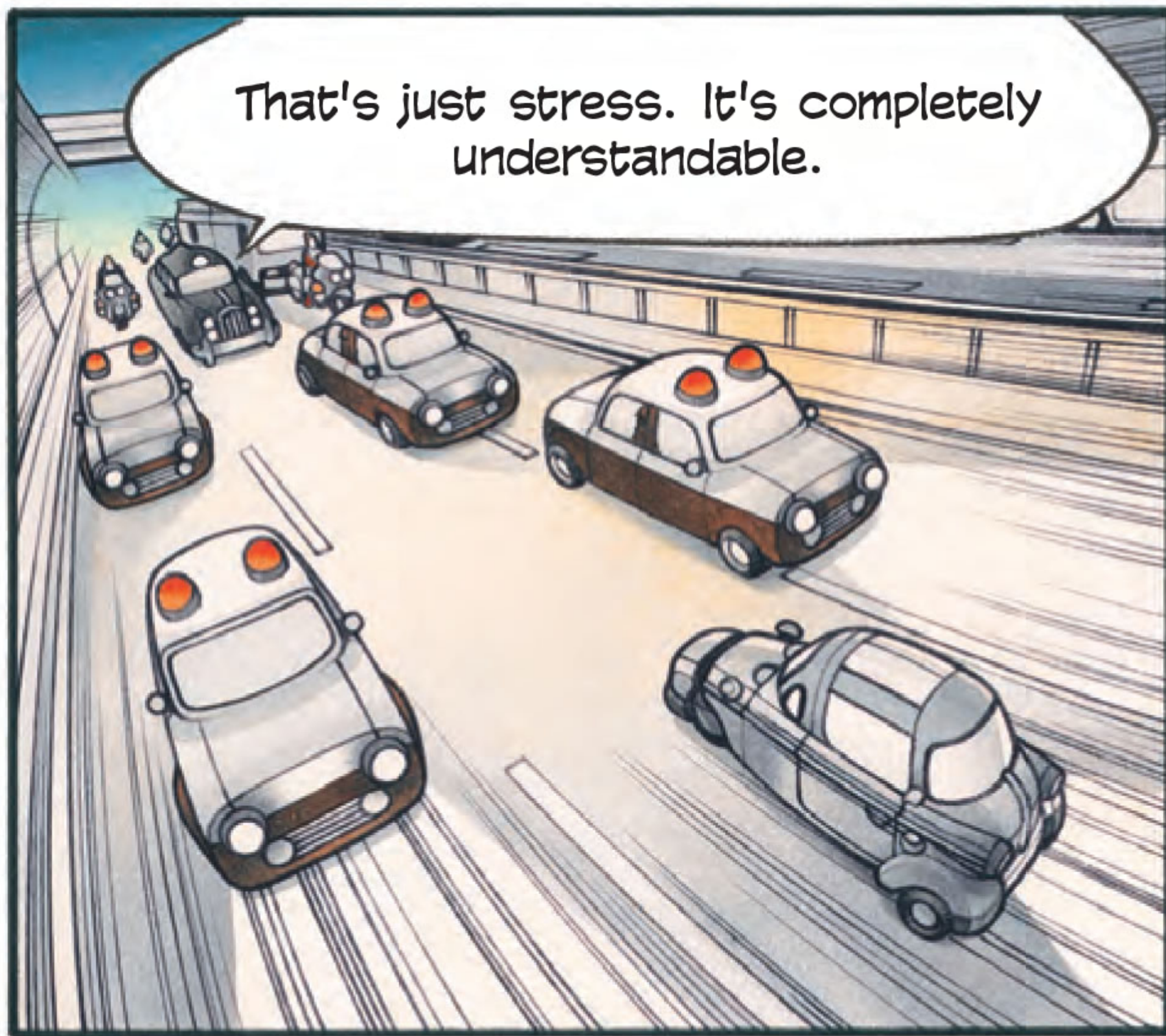
...EVEN IF THEY ONLY GET ONE
USE OUT OF 'EM, THEIR "PERFORMANCE"
WILL MAKE THEM FAMOUS!



Everyone else only dreamed
about it, but I'm going
to see it for REAL!



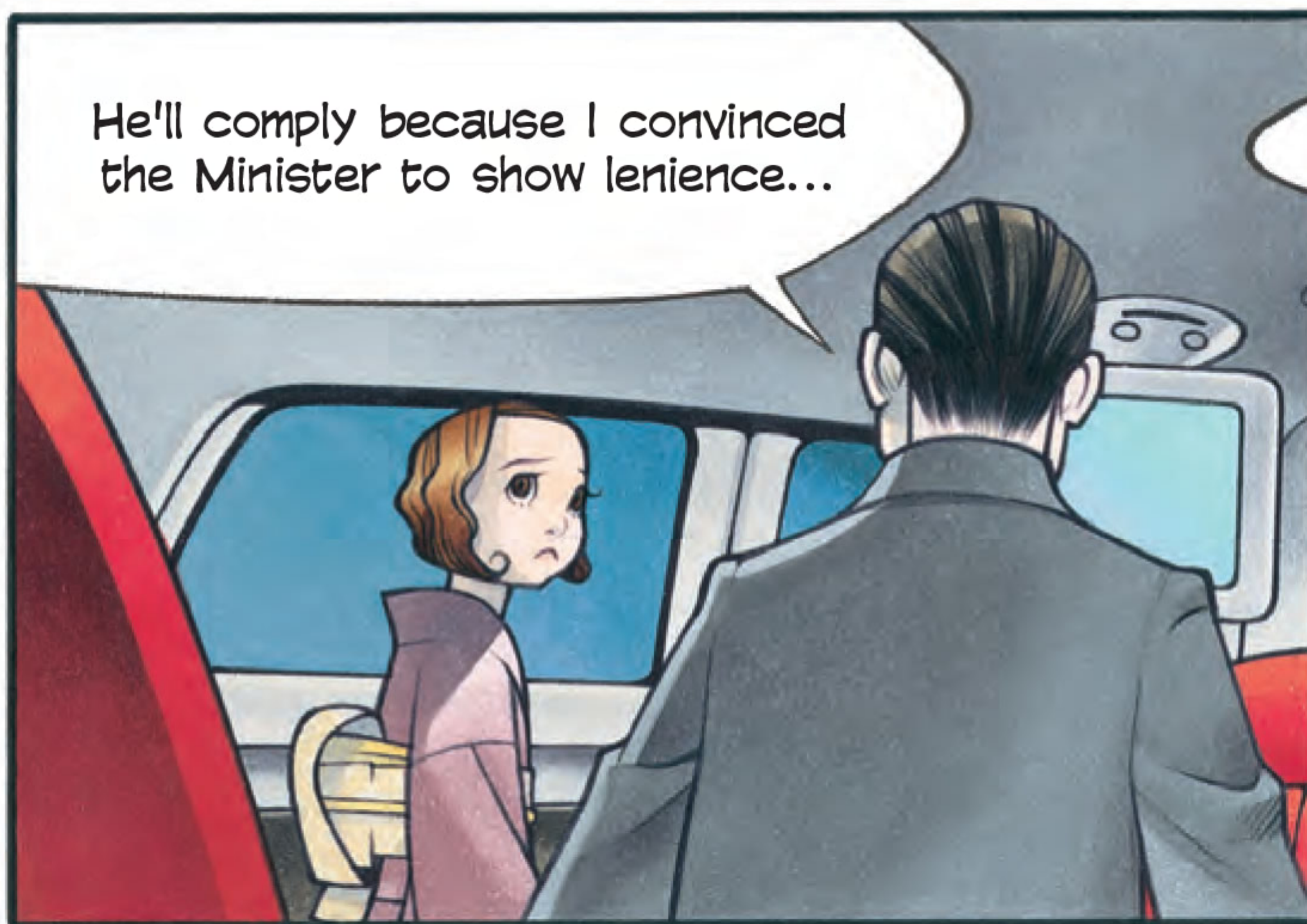




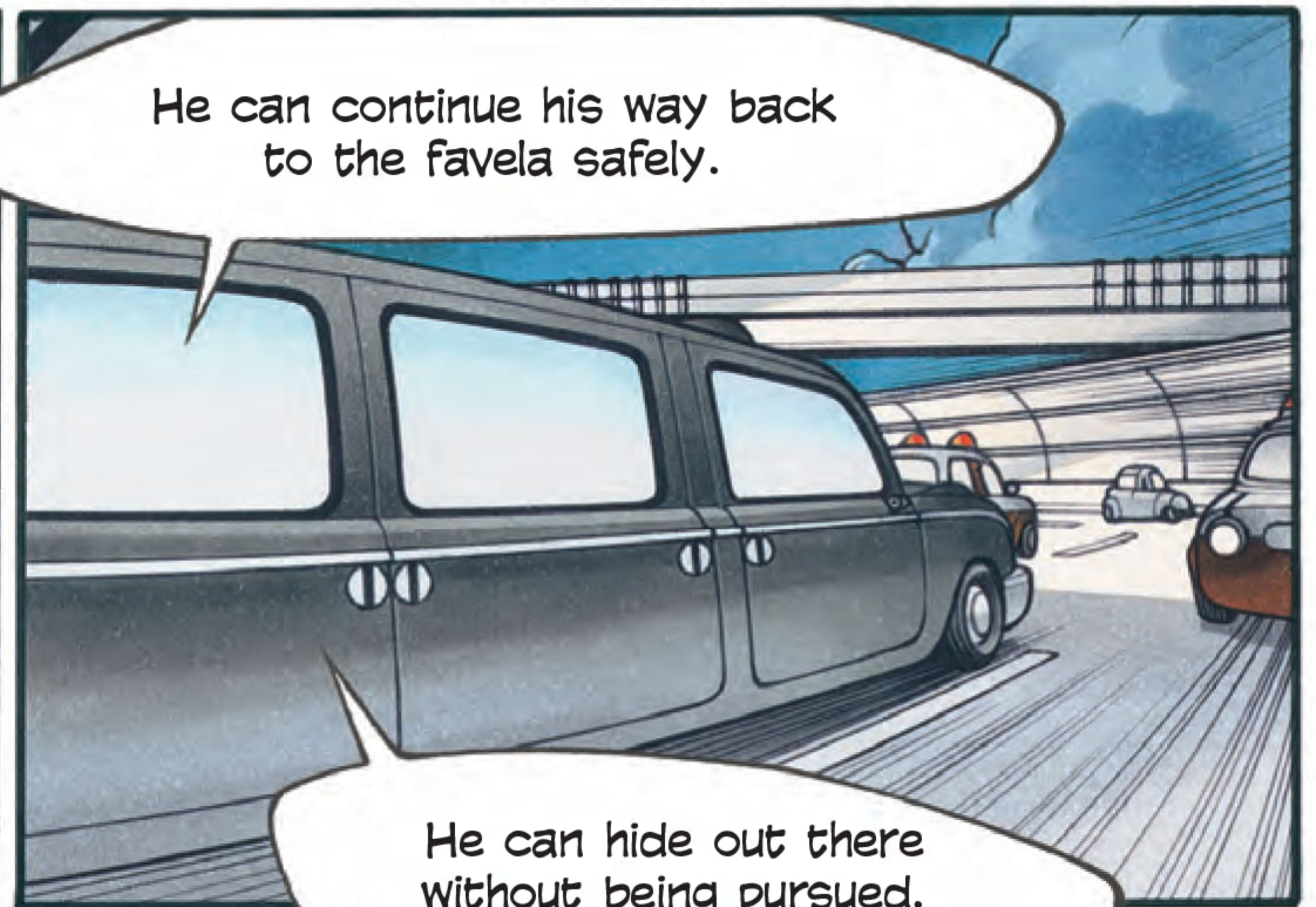
That's just stress. It's completely understandable.



Once we reach them, I'll find a way to make that boy understand that his only chance of getting out of this is to give us back our kids.

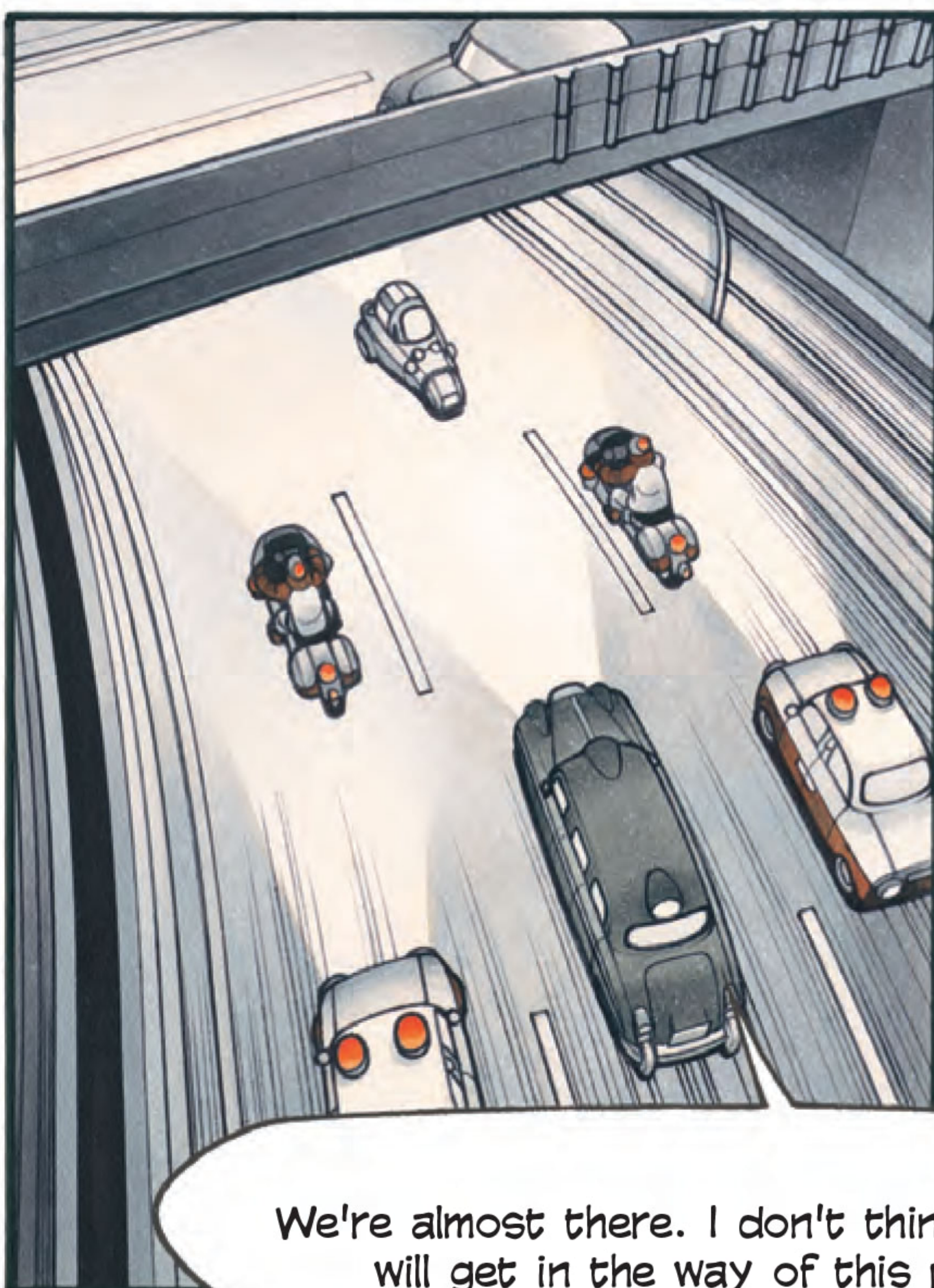


He'll comply because I convinced the Minister to show lenience...

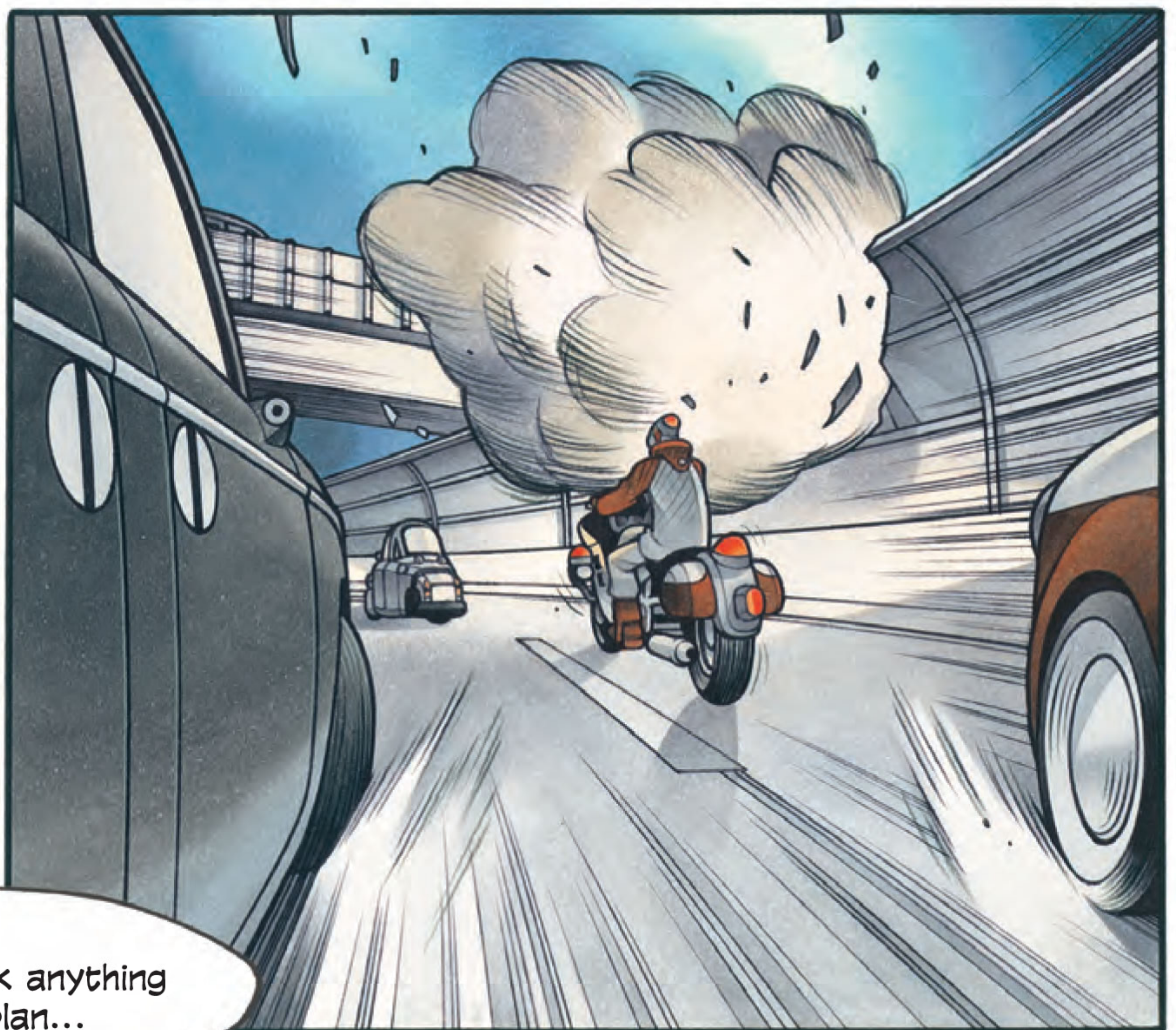


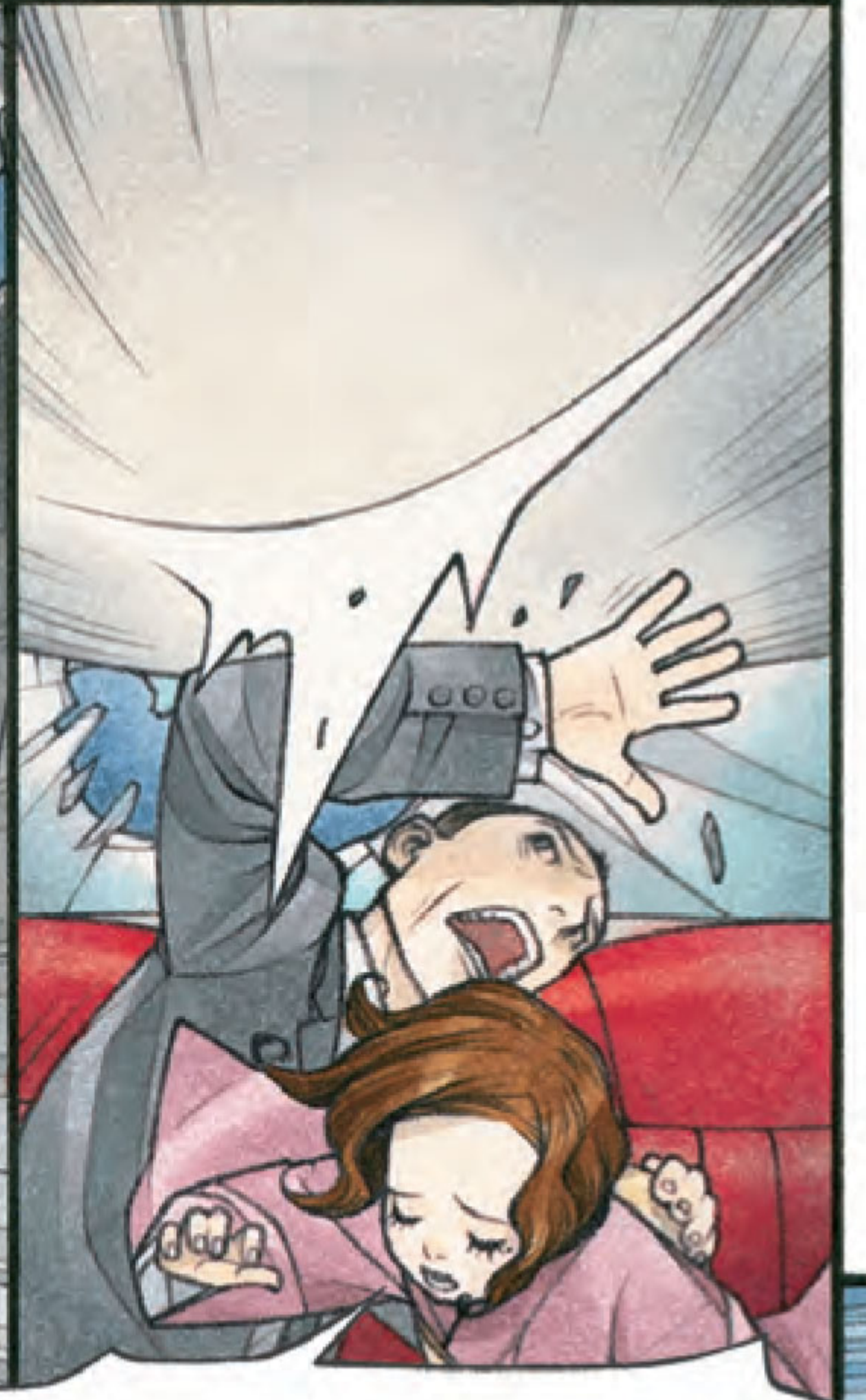
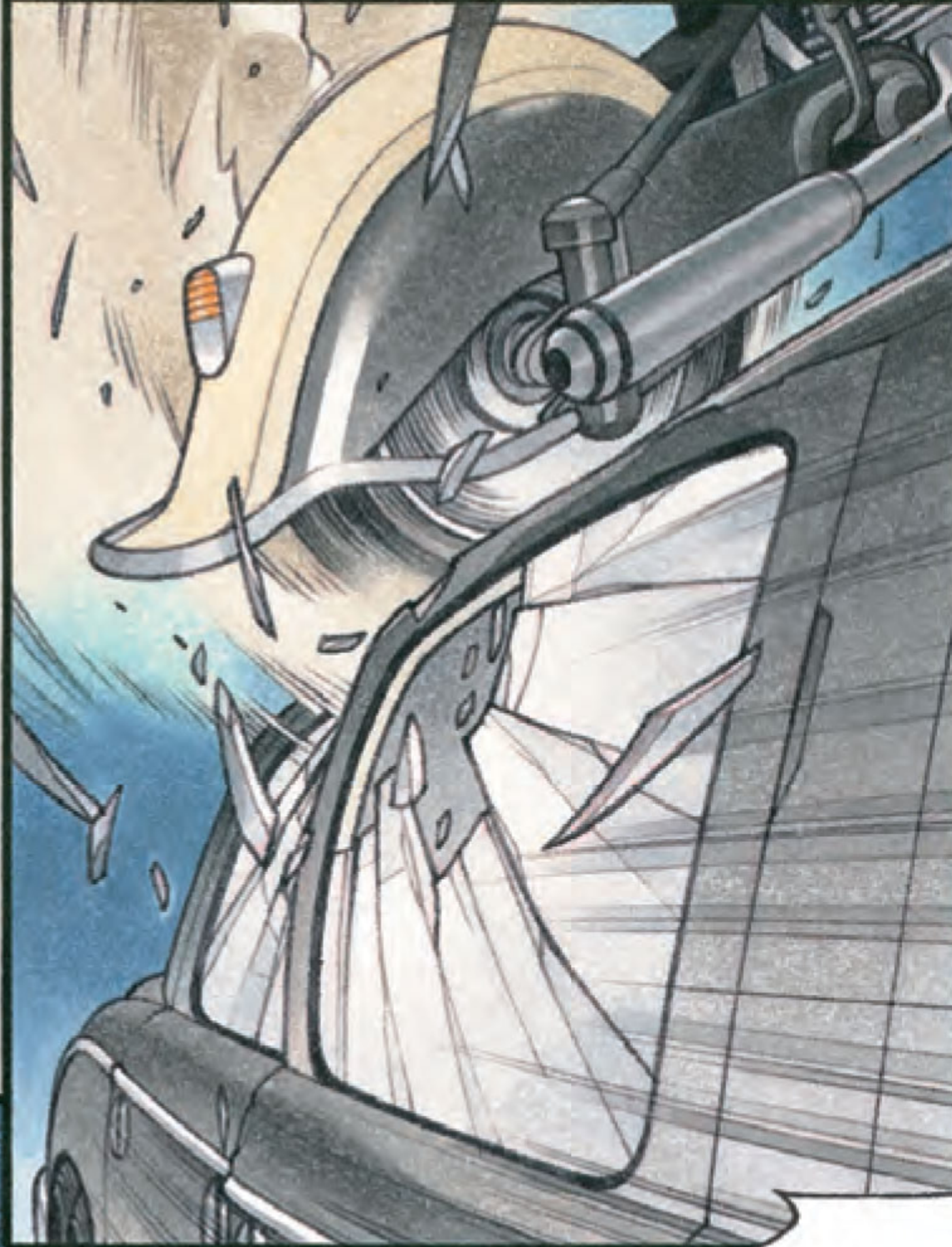
He can continue his way back to the favela safely.

He can hide out there without being pursued.

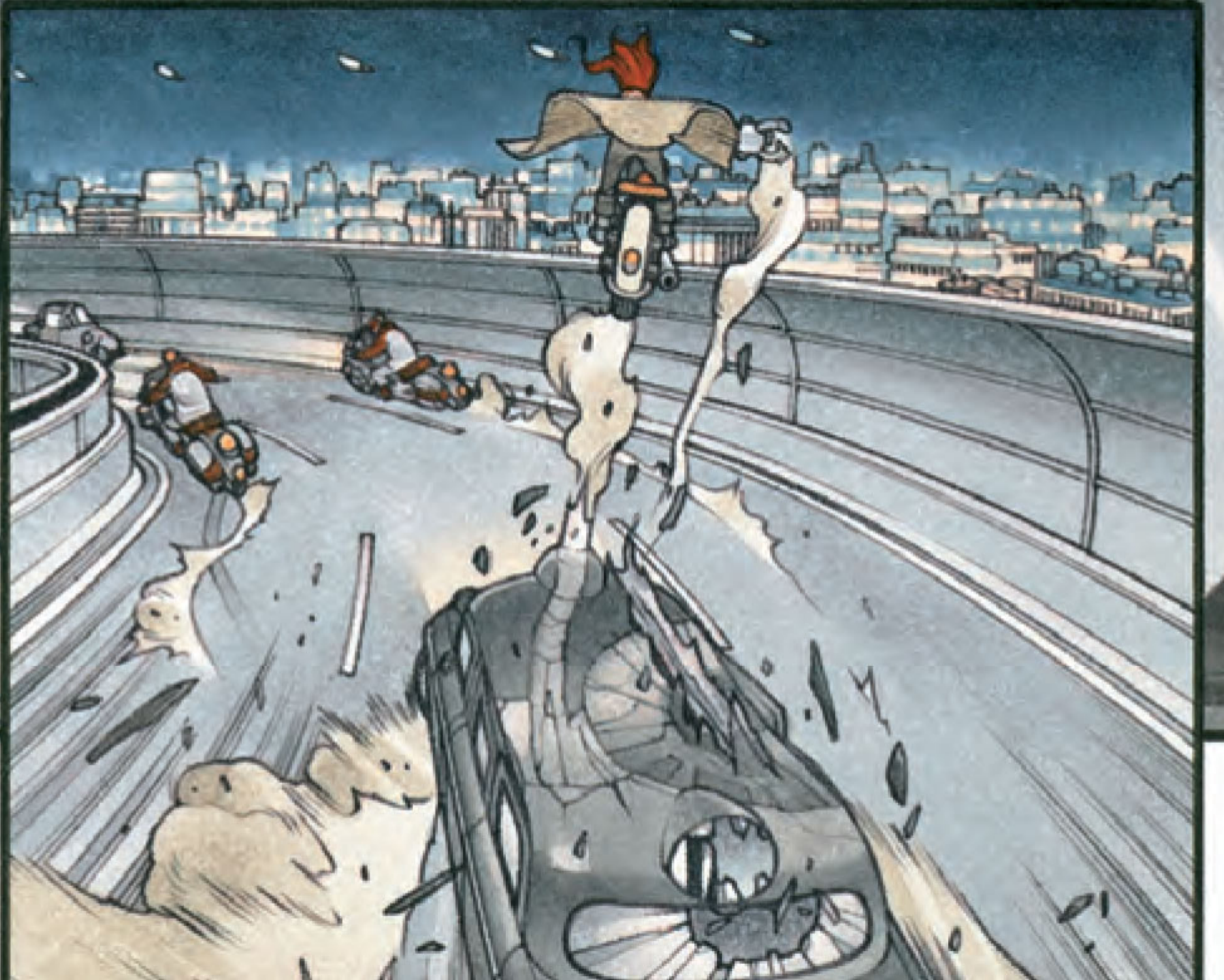
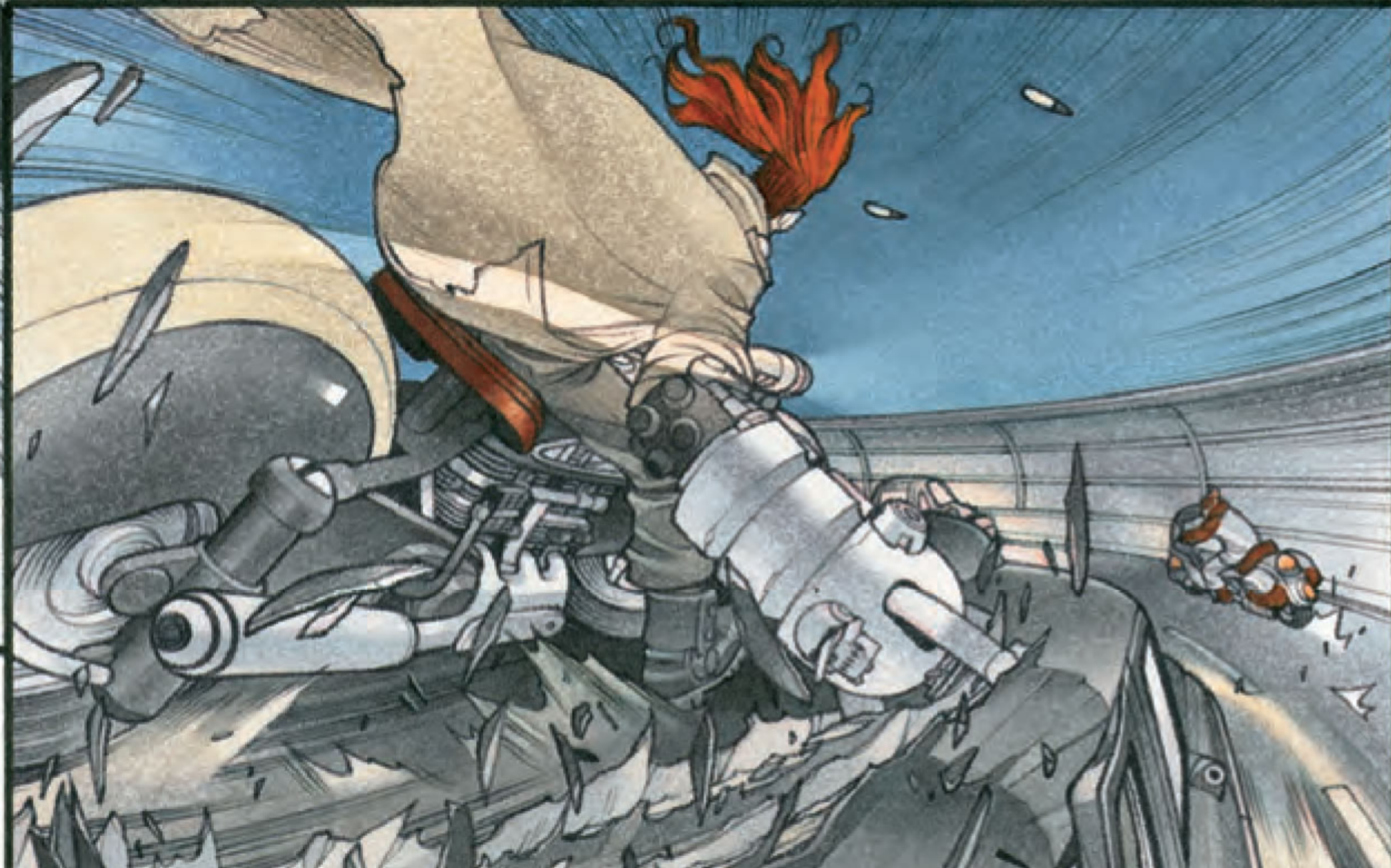
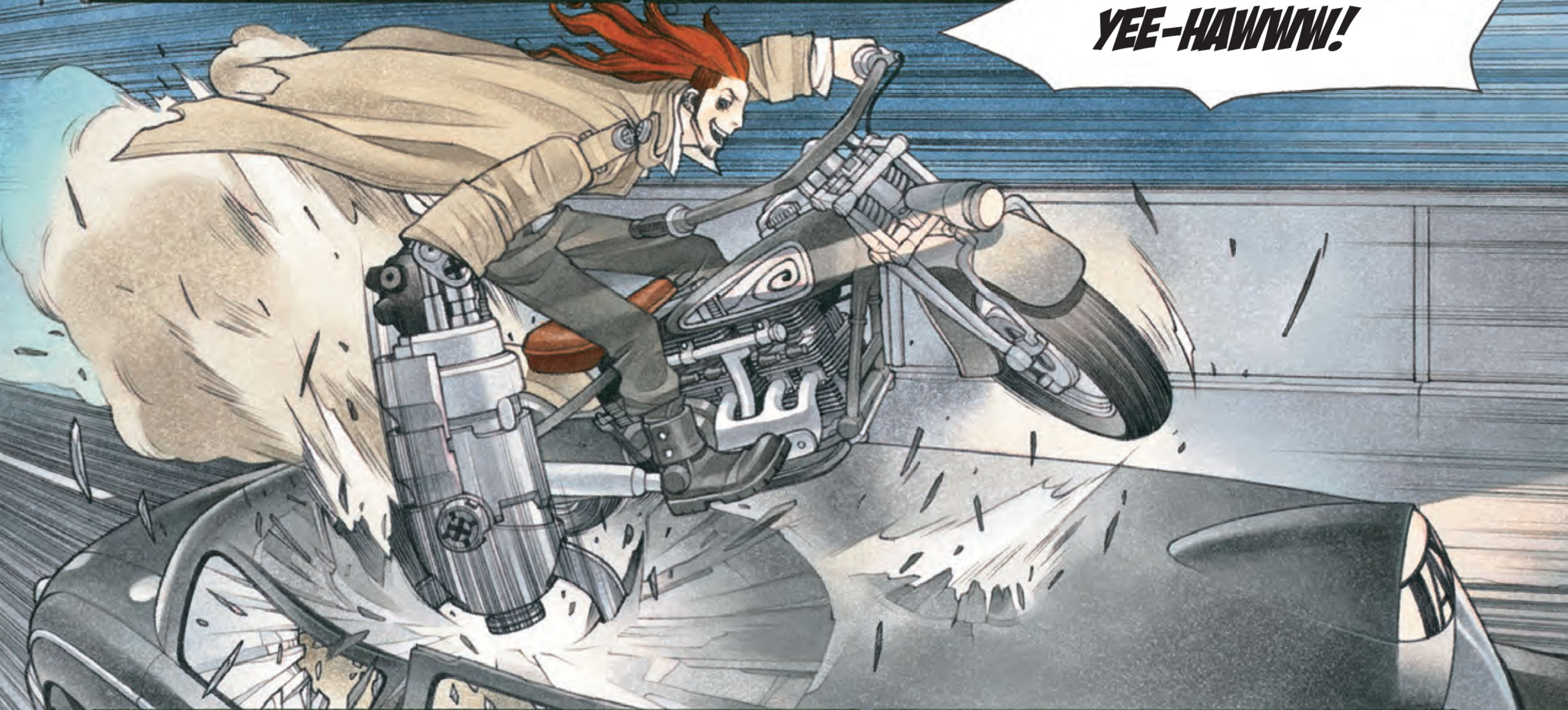


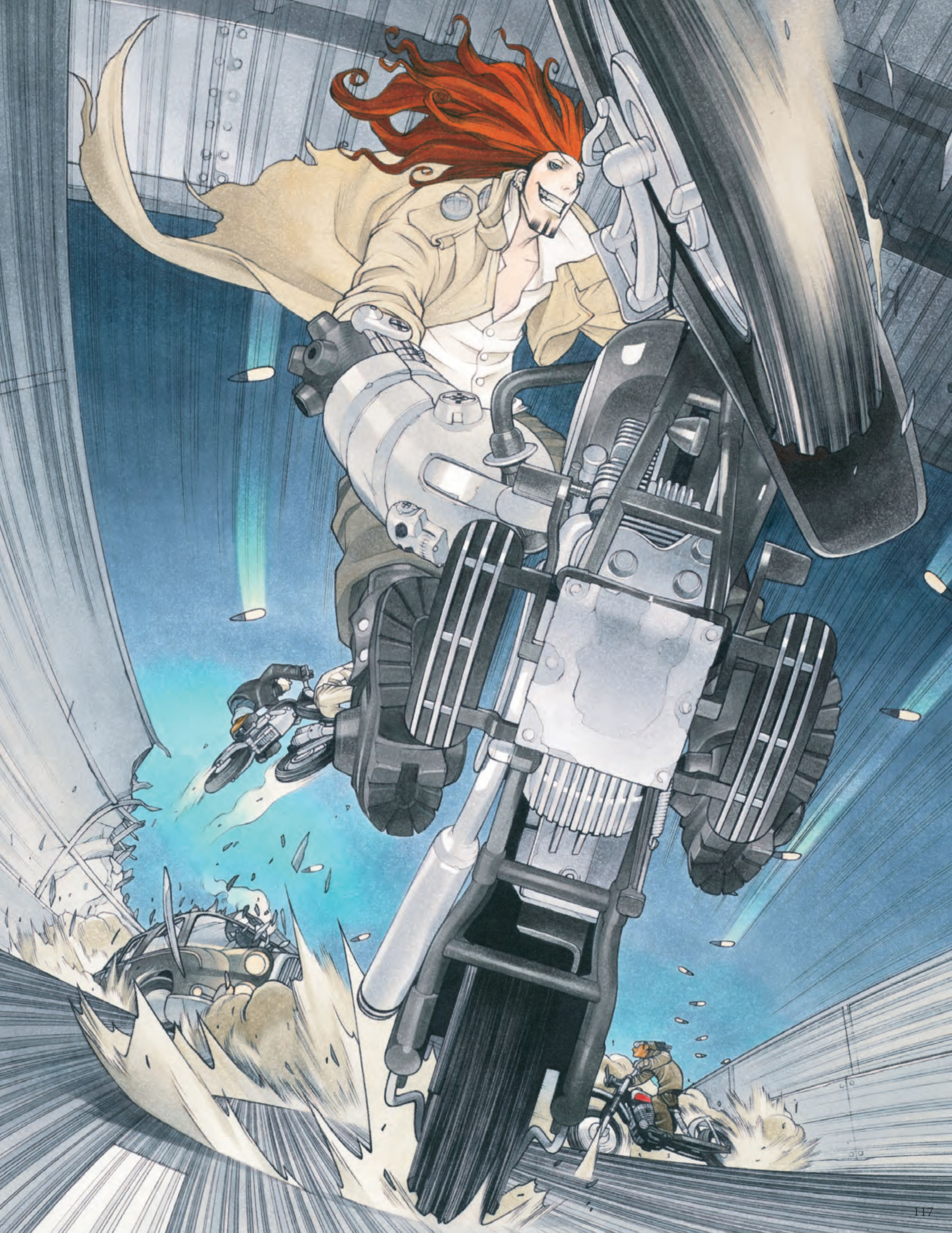
We're almost there. I don't think anything will get in the way of this plan...

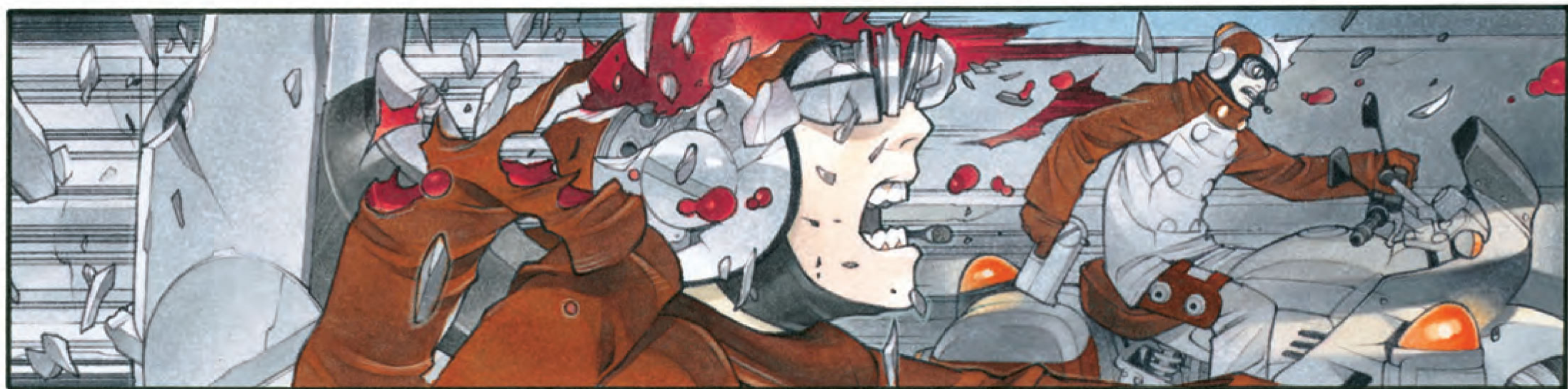
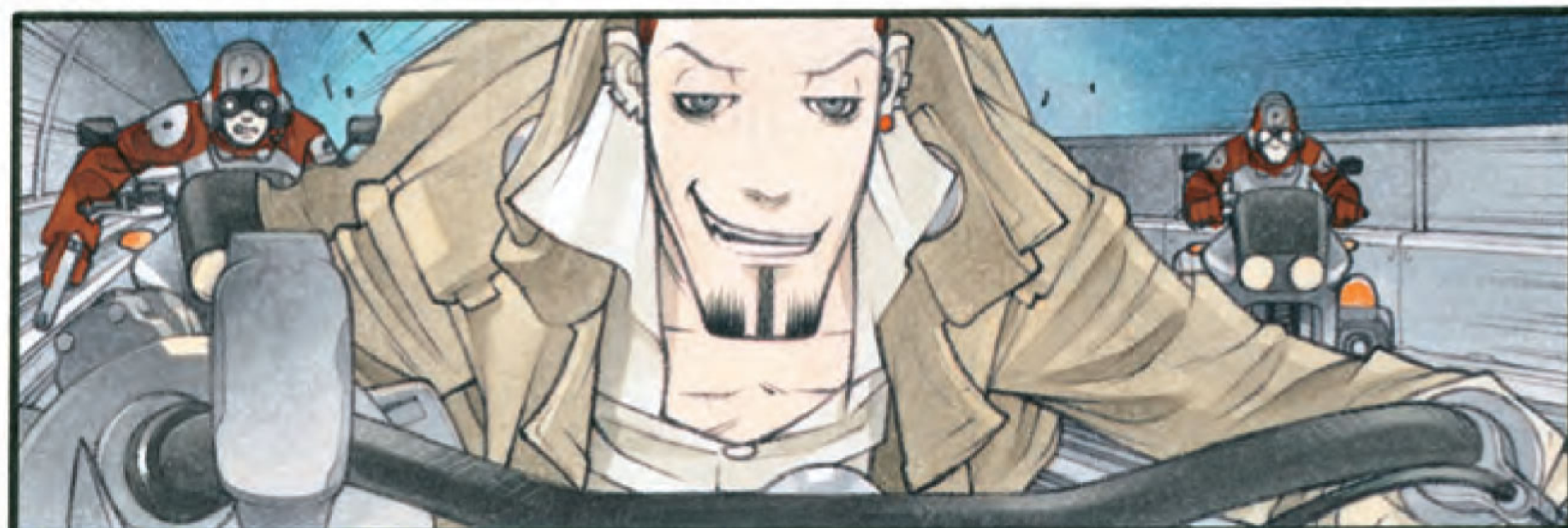
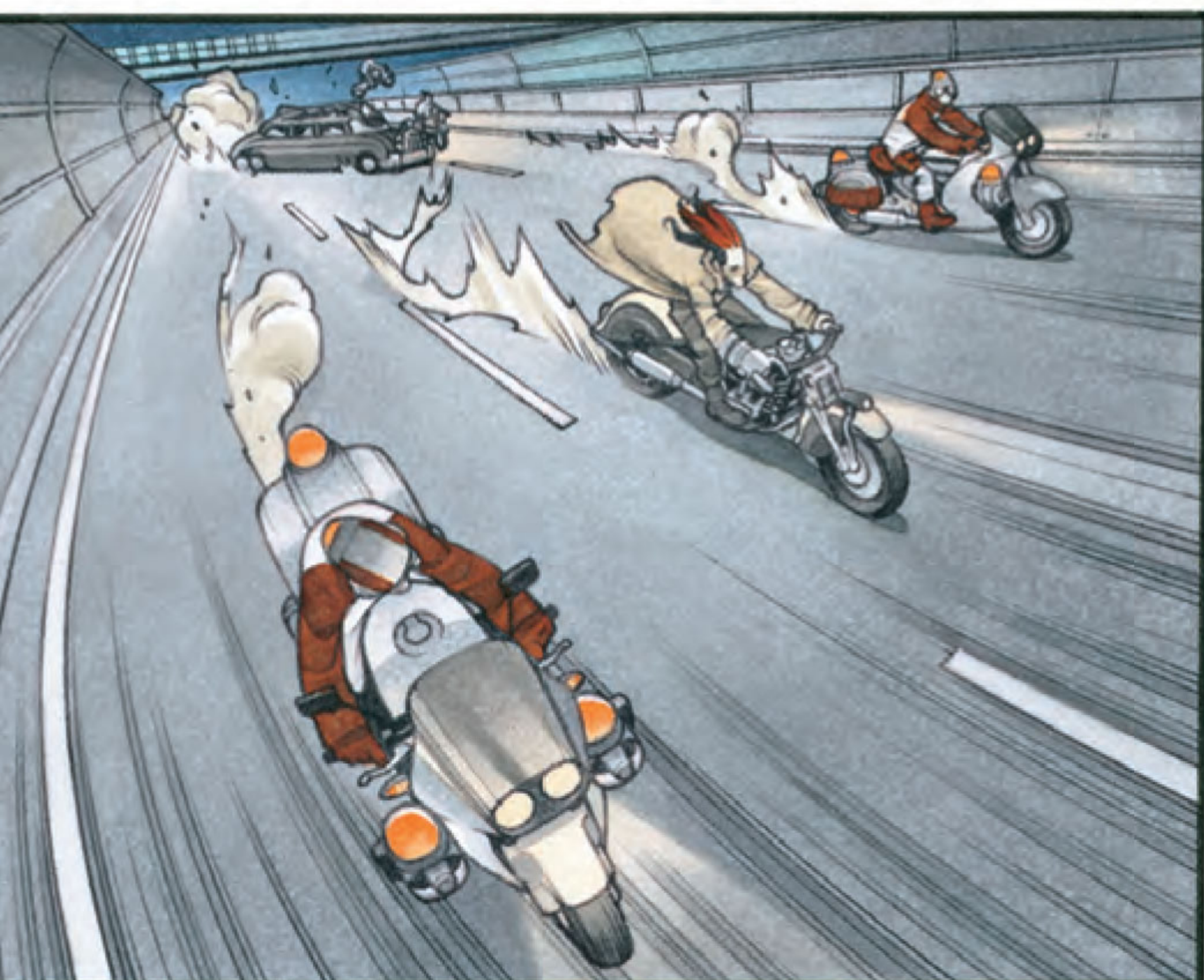
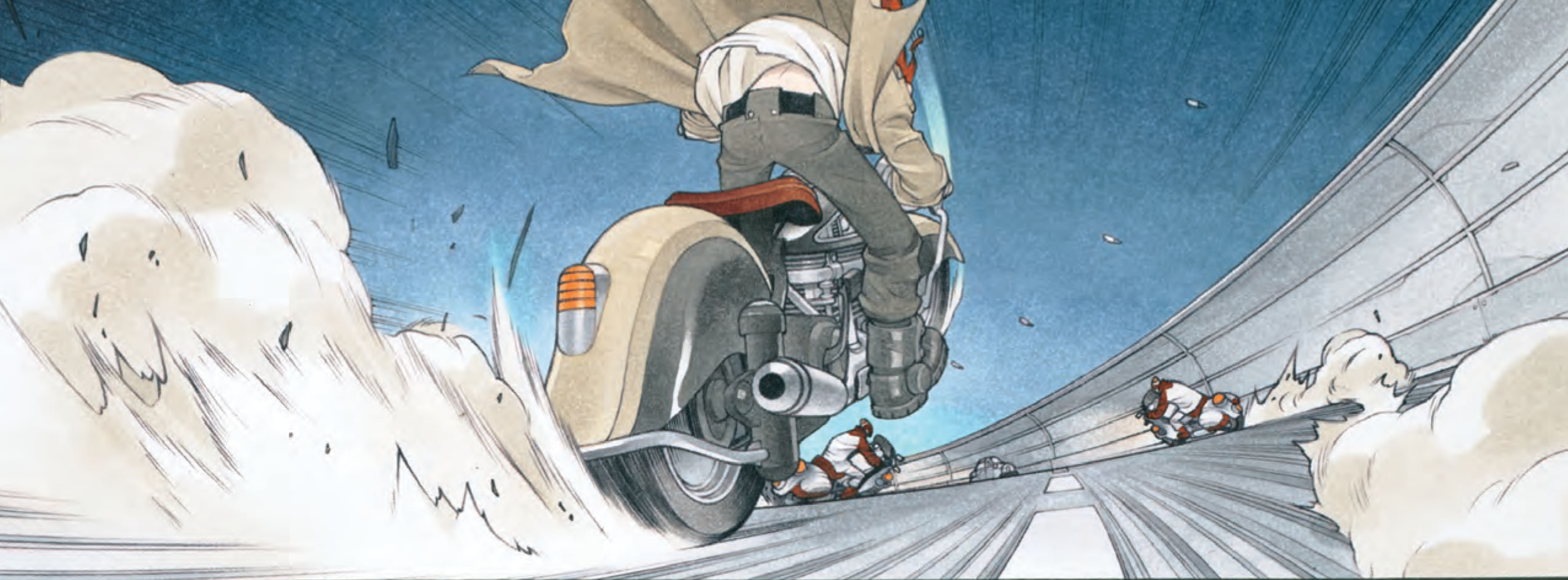


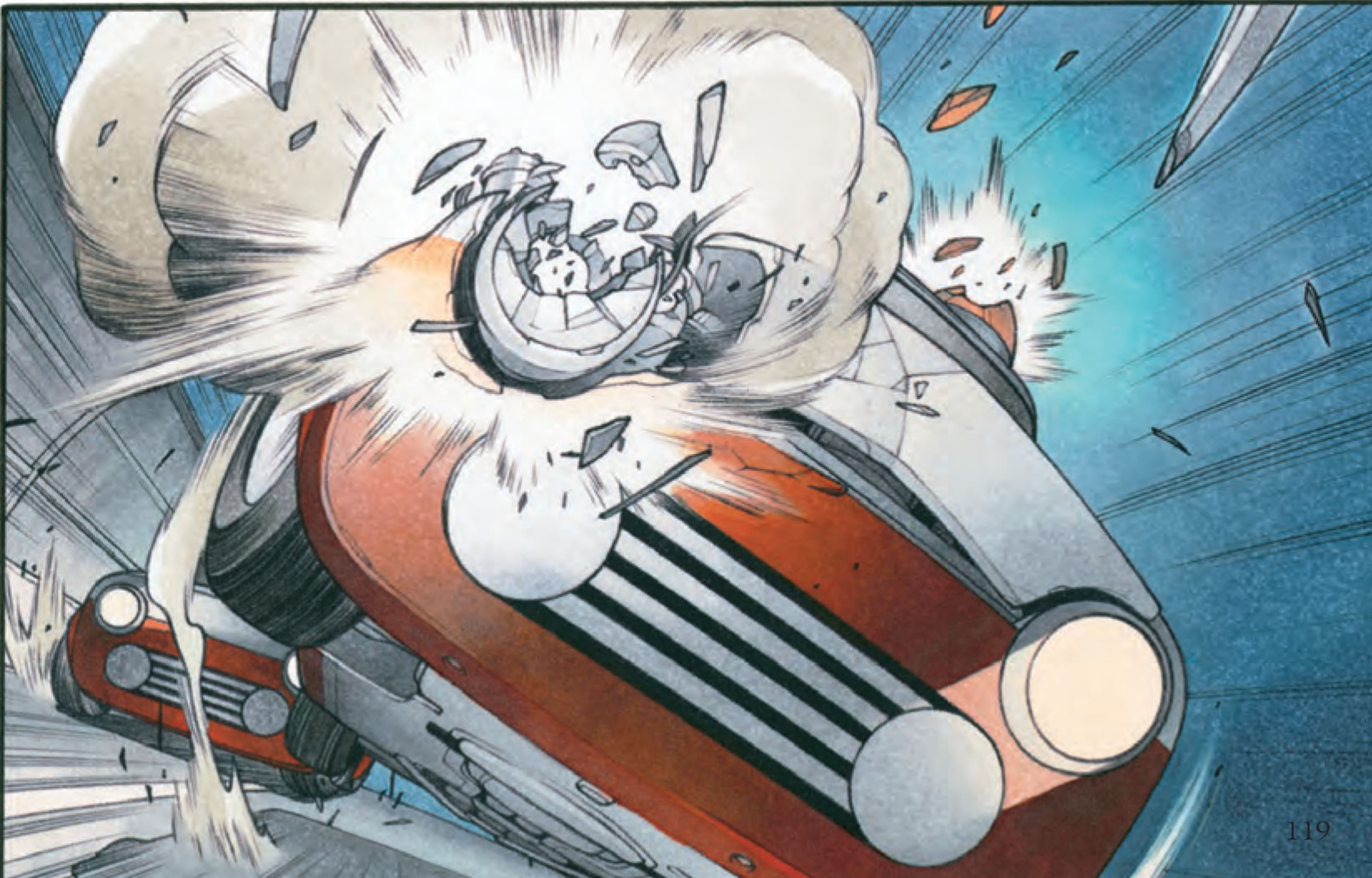
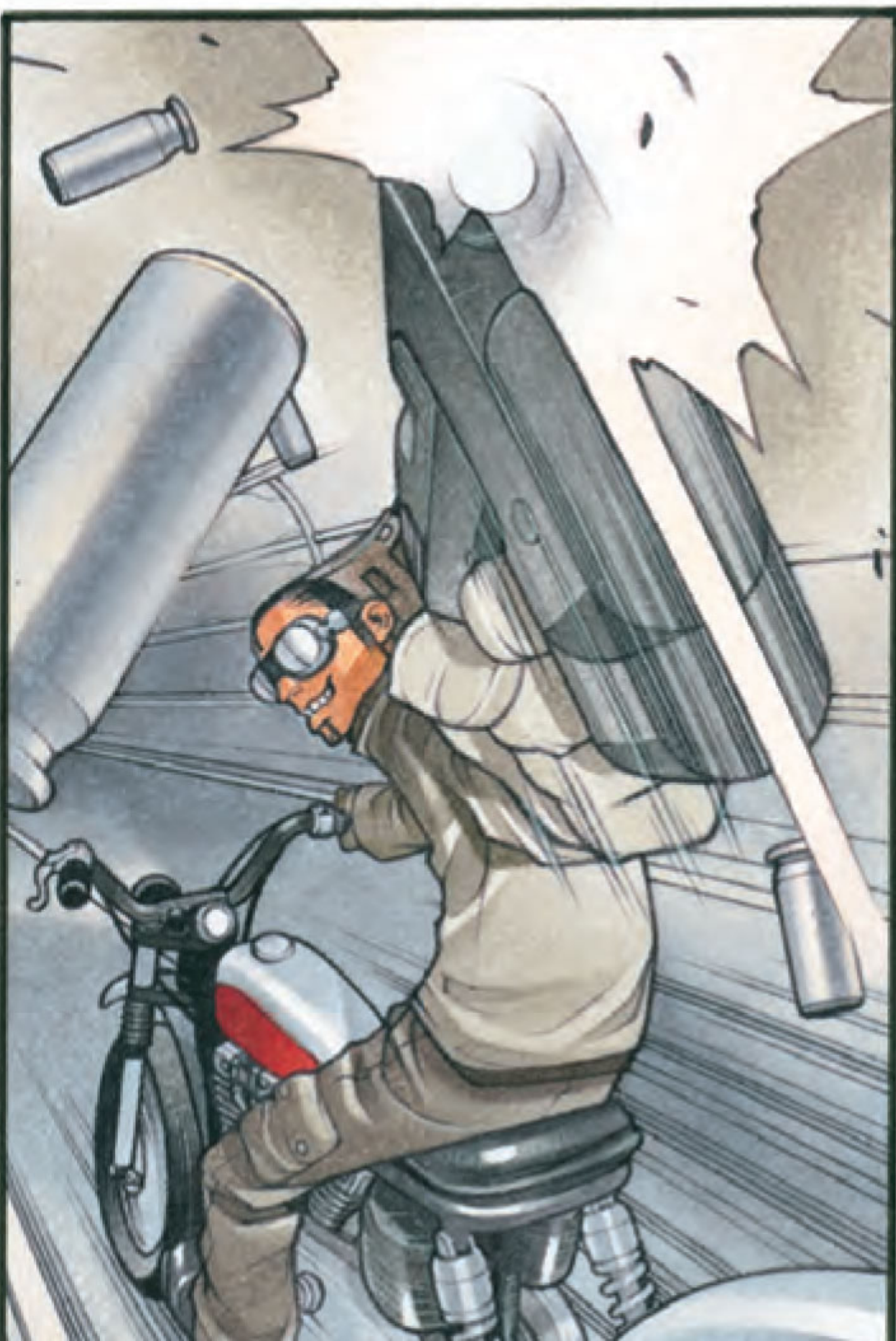
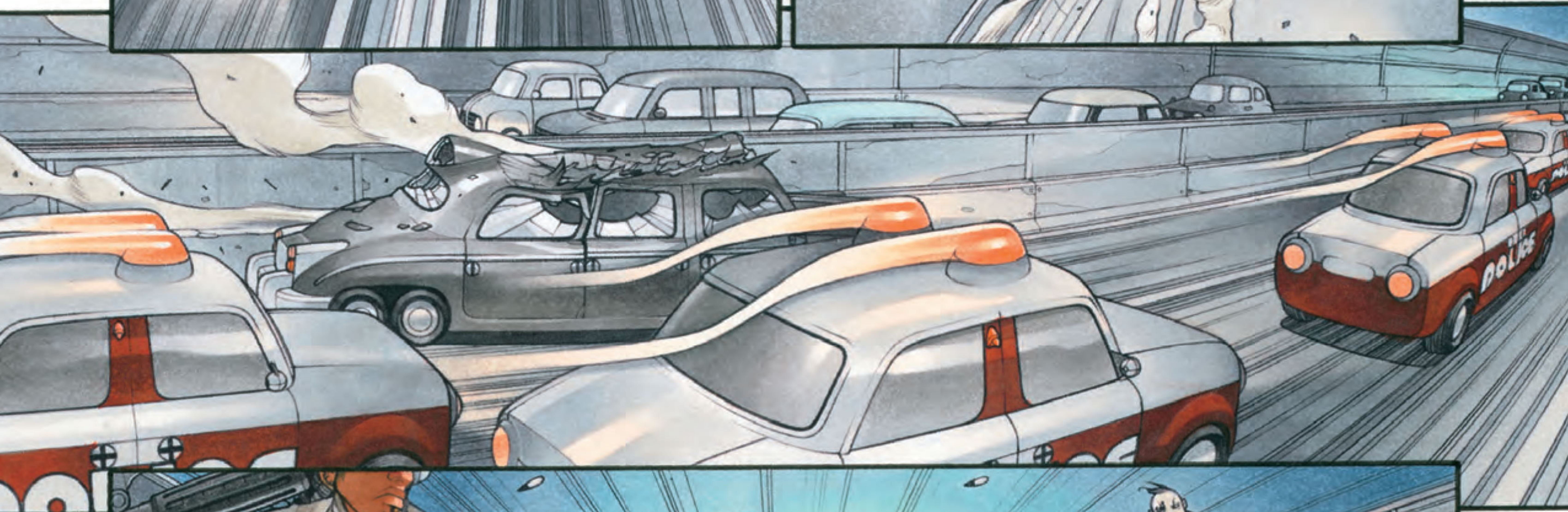


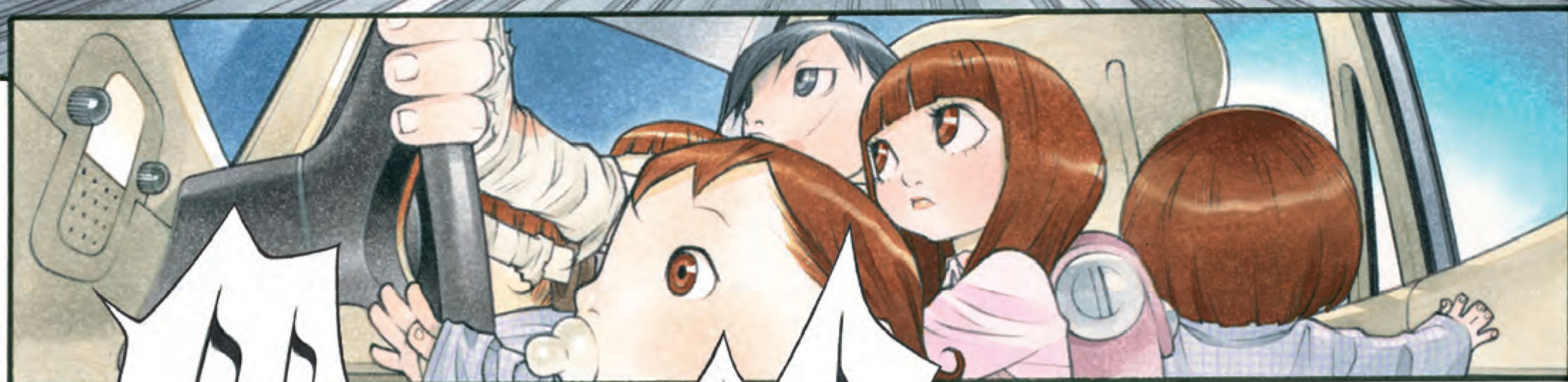
YEE-HAWWW!







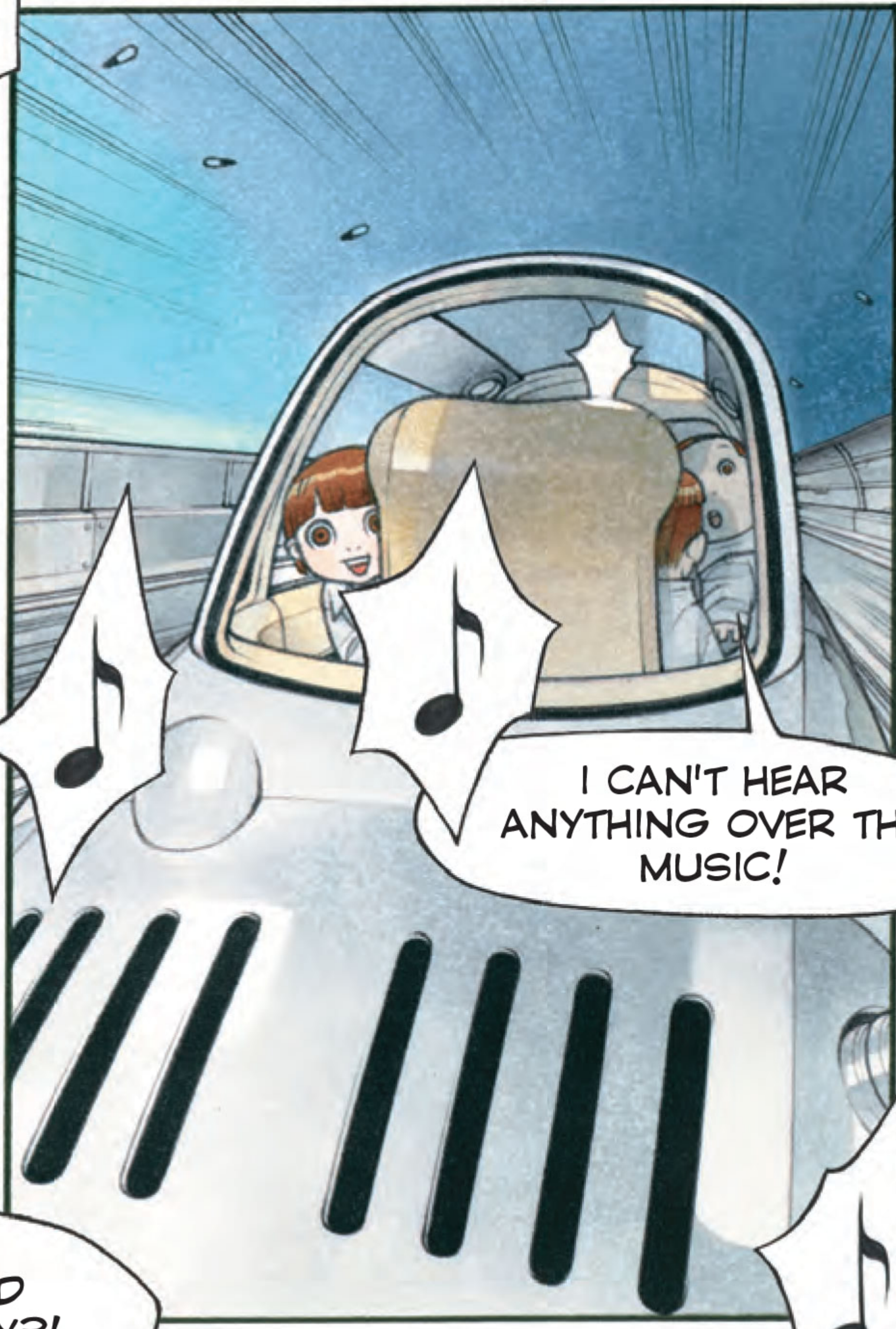




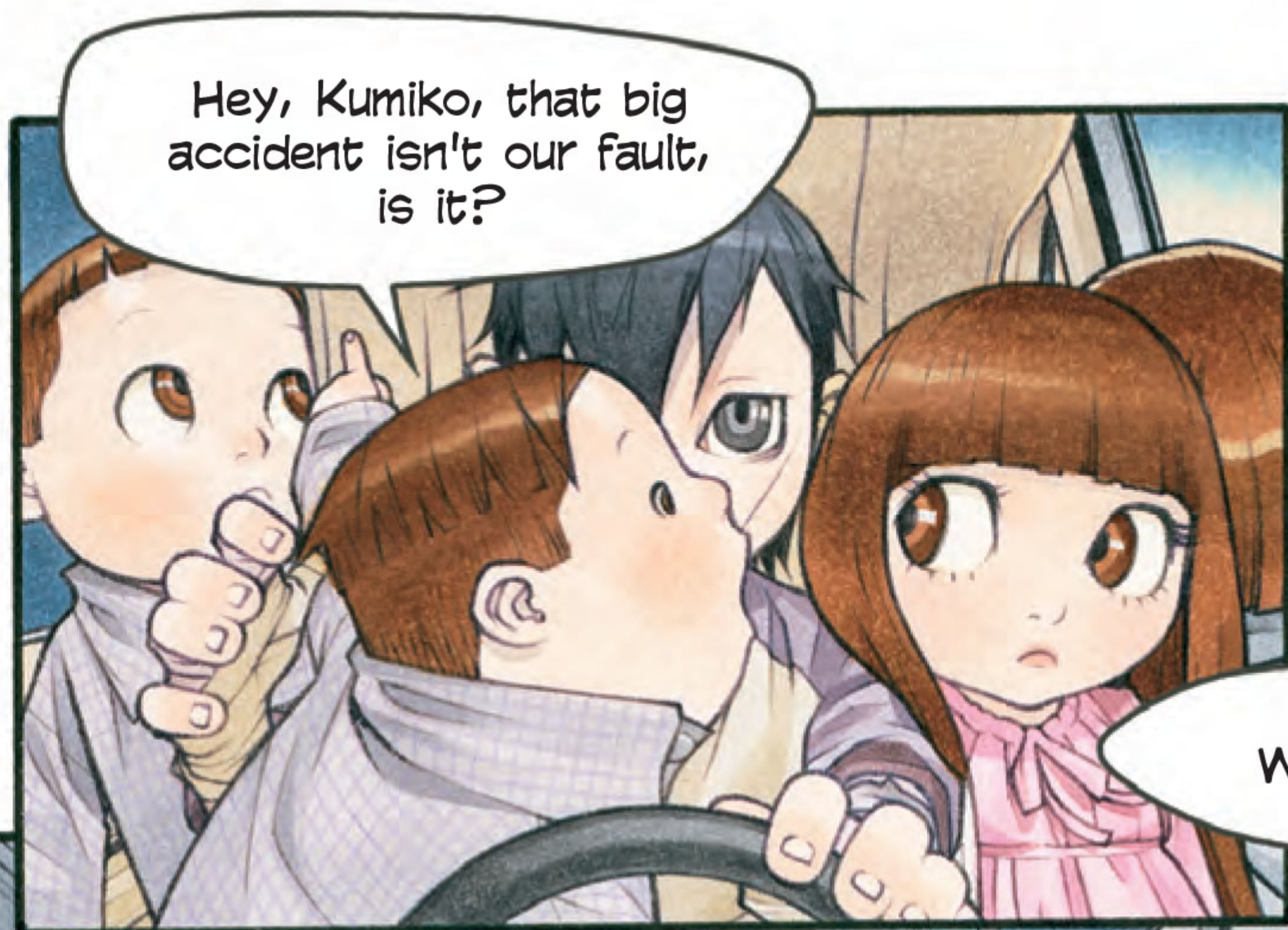
Hey!
Did you see that?

The cars are making
pretty fireworks, too! It
looks like a cartoon!

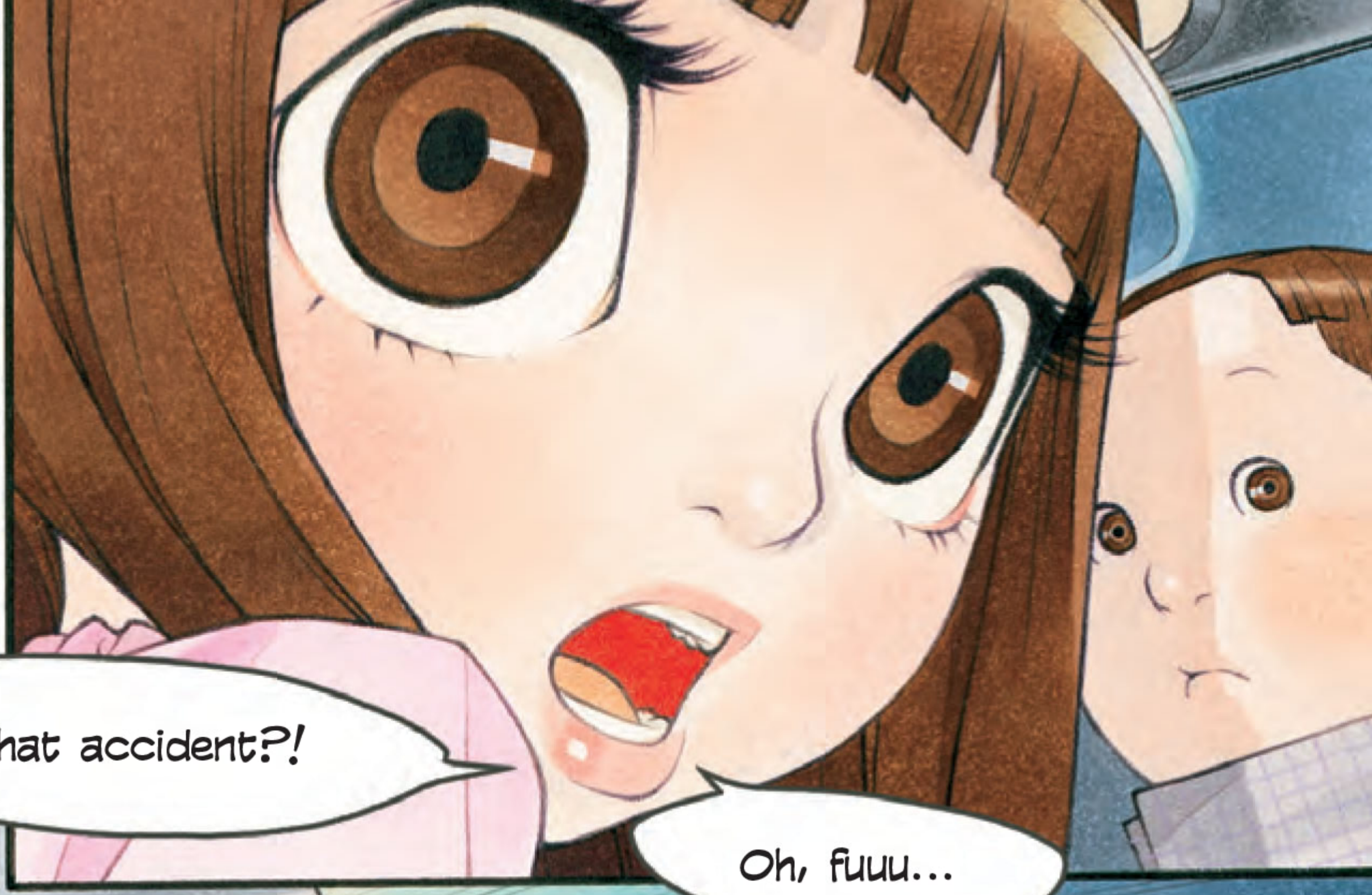
WHAT'D
YOU SAY?!



I CAN'T HEAR
ANYTHING OVER THE
MUSIC!



Hey, Kumiko, that big accident isn't our fault, is it?



What accident?!

Oh, fuuu...

...rrrIDAY!



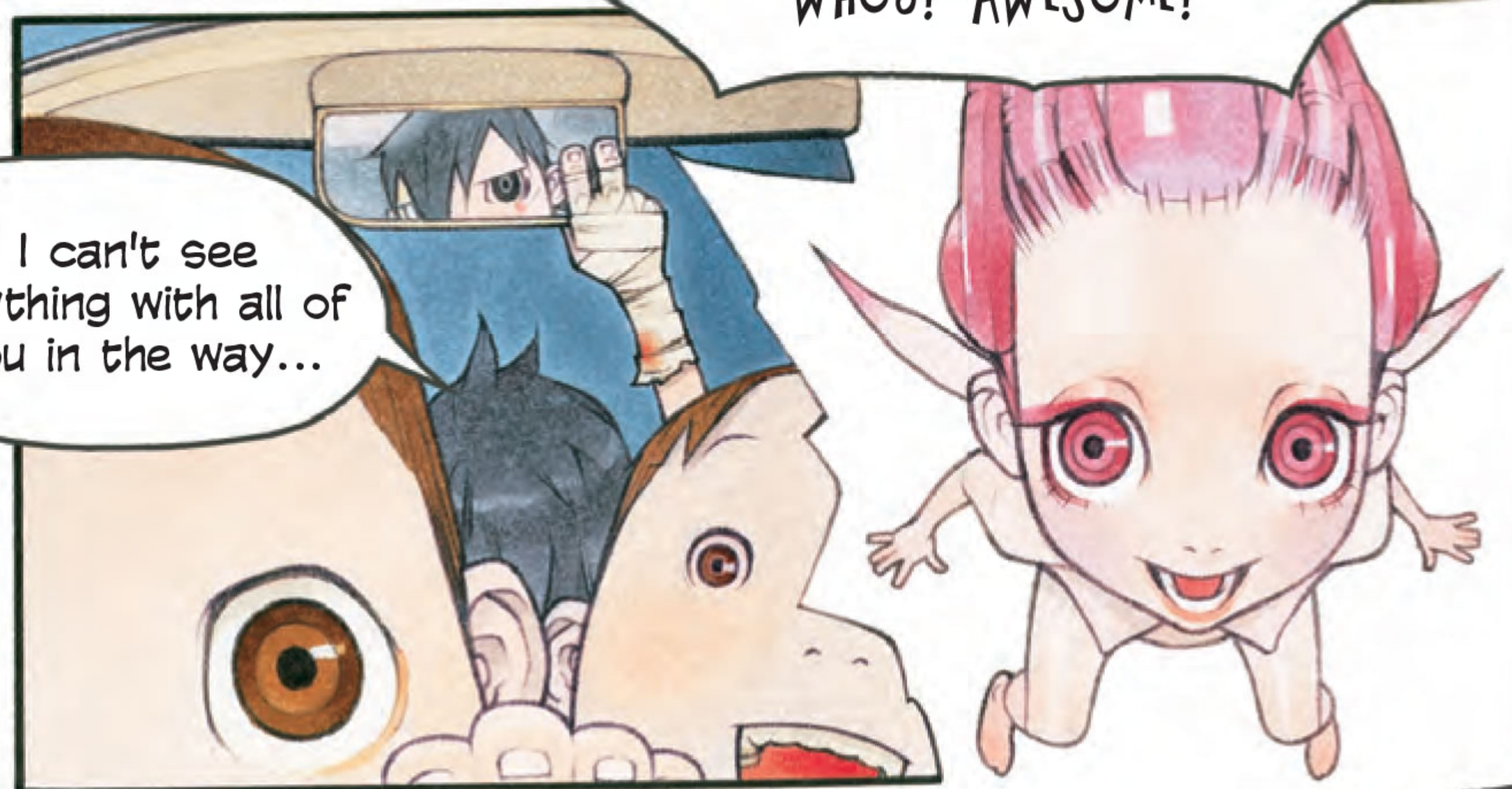
Piedro, are all of those exploding cars part of the tour?



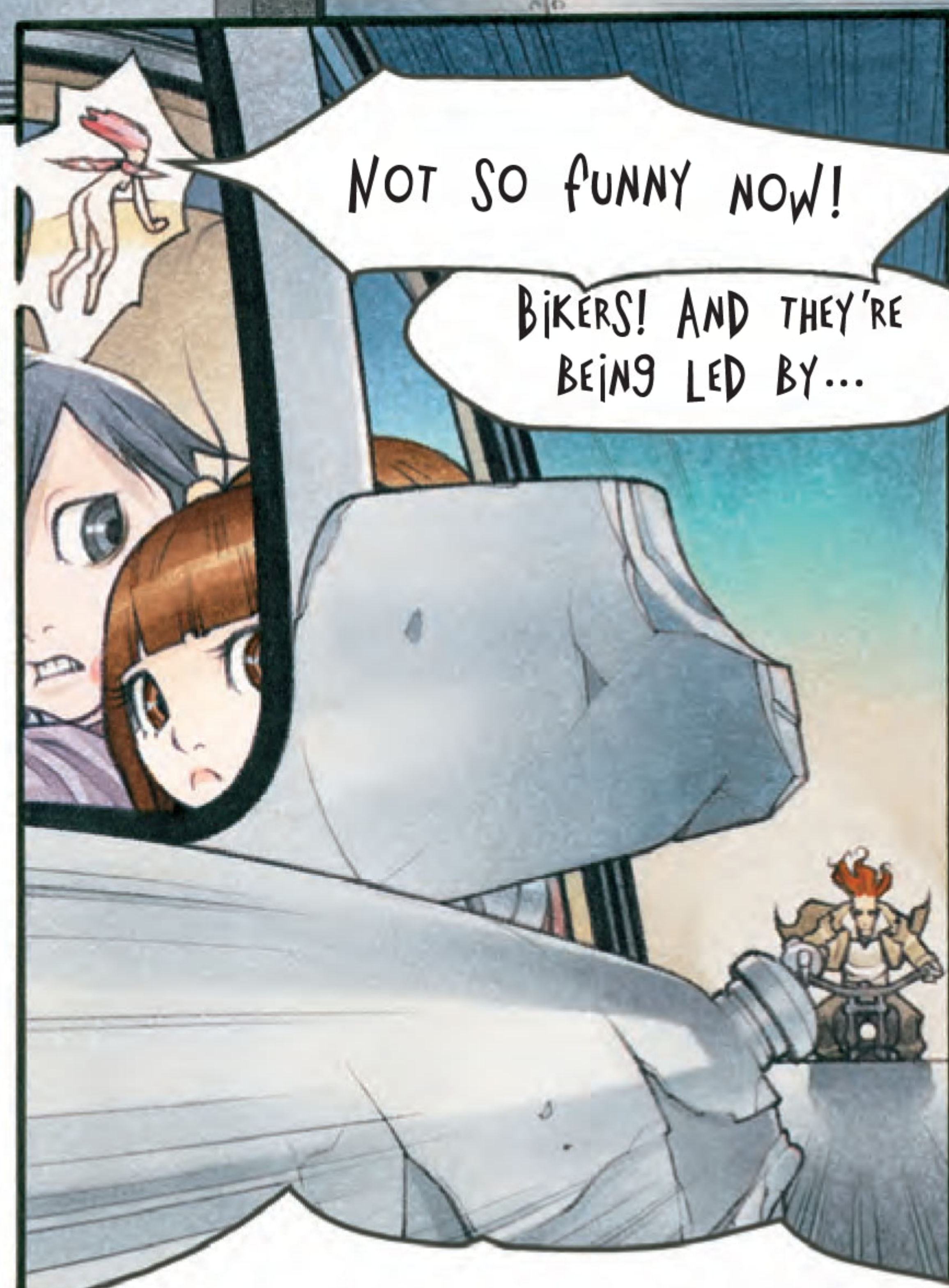
What're you talking about?

The police cars back there...

WHOa! AWESOME!



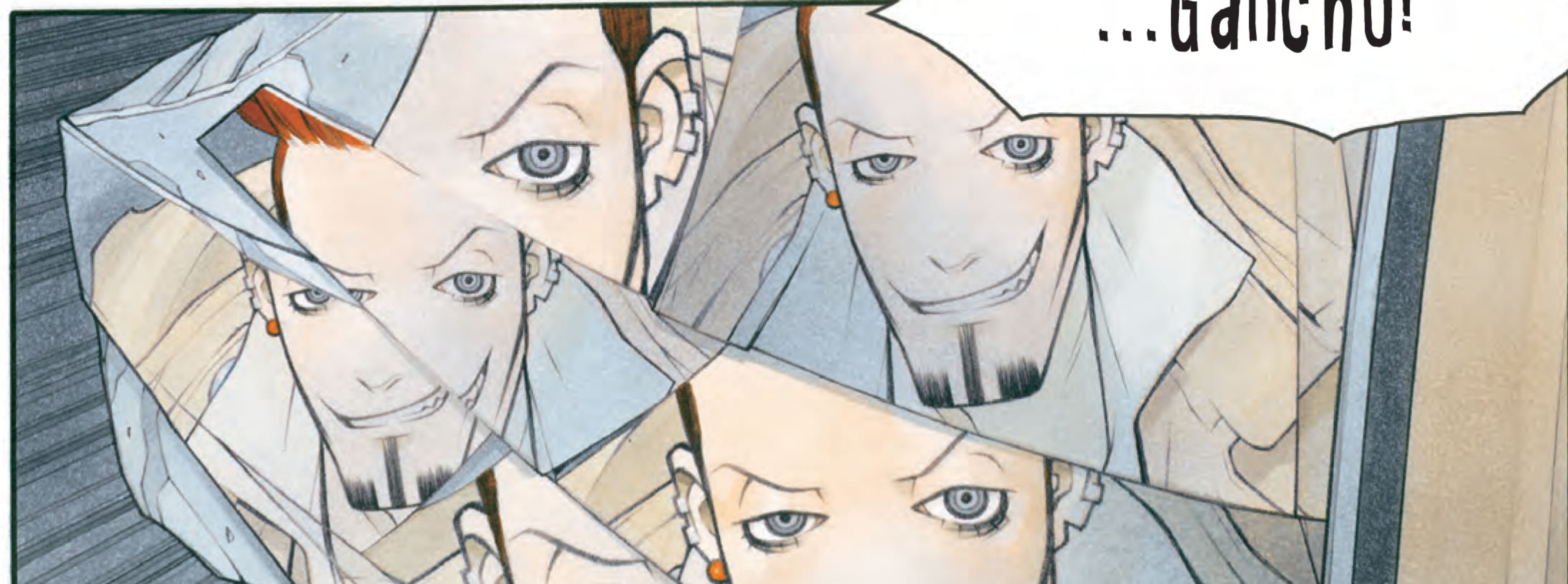
I can't see anything with all of you in the way...



NOT SO FUNNY NOW!

BIKERS! AND THEY'RE BEING LED BY...

...Gancho!





DRIVE OR DIE!

YOUR CHOICE!

